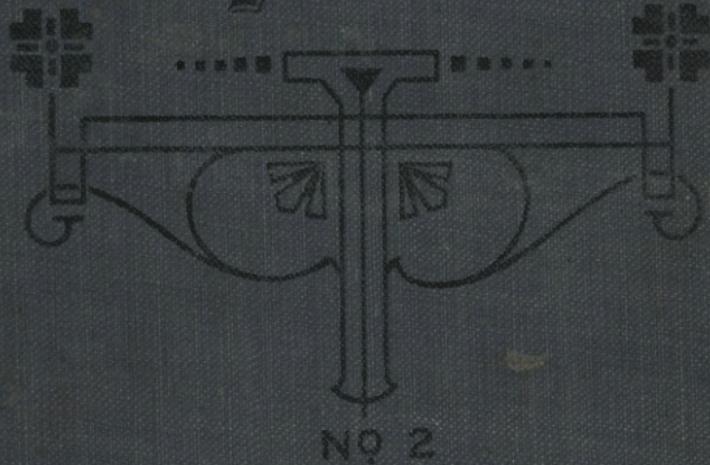


# Casting Hymns.



BY

J.A.LEE

SPECIAL COLLECTION

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# LASTING HYMNS

## NO. 2.

---

A COLLECTION OF SONGS

Specially designed for every department of Worship,  
and suitable for all the services of the churches;  
together with a choice collection of  
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---

BY JOHN A. LEE,

Pastor Evangelist.

ASSISTED BY THE BEST MUSIC WRITERS OF THE DAY.

---

JOHN A. LEE,

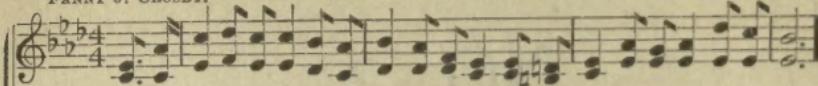
GLENCOE, KY.

# City of Gold.

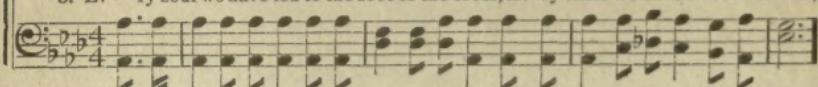
"And there shall be no night there." Rev. 22: 15.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

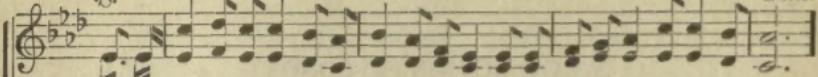


1. There's a cit-y that looks o'er the valley of death, And its glories may never be told;
2. There the King, our Redeemer, the Lord whom we love, All the faithful with rap-ture be-hold;
3. Ev - 'ry soul we have led to the foot of the cross, Ev-'ry lamb we have bro't to the fold,

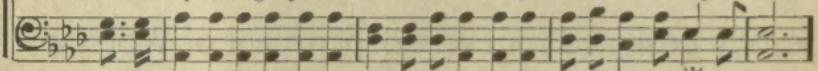


S:

Fine.



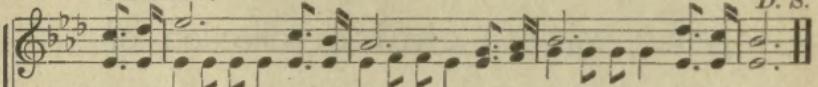
There the sun never sets, and the leaves never fade, In that beautiful city of Gold.  
There the righteous for-ev-er will shine like the stars, In that beautiful city of Gold.  
Will be kept as bright jewels our crown to a-dorn, In that beautiful city of Gold.



D. S.—*There the eyes of the faithful their Saviour behold, In that beautiful city of Gold.*

REFRAIN.

D. S.



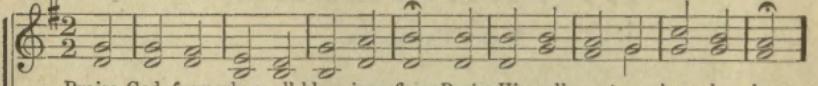
There the sun nev-er sets, And the leaves nev-er fade;  
there the sun nev-er sets And the leaves



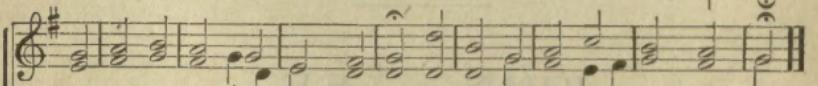
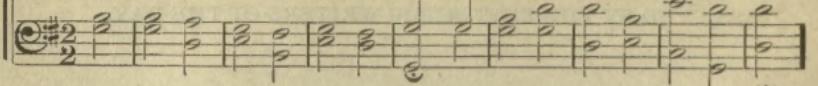
Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane.

# Old Hundred.

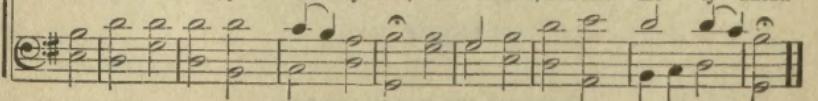
THOMAS KEN.



Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;



Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.



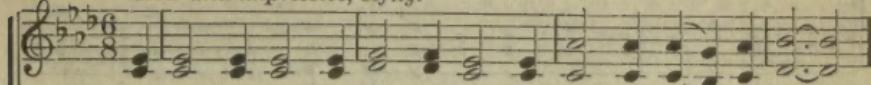
M  
2/21  
L4  
L3

## Lasting Hymns, No. 2.

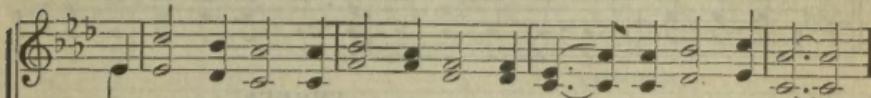
## 1 I Want to Go There, Don't You?

J. A. LEE.

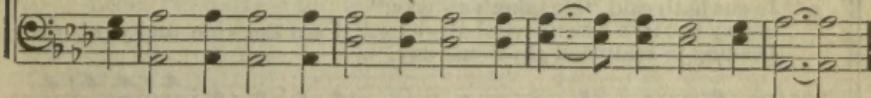
Arr. by FRANK L. BRISTOW.

*Slow and impressive, softly.*

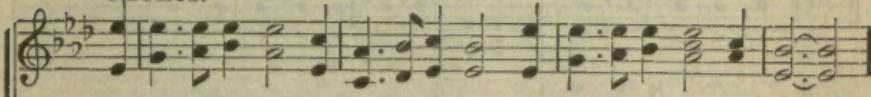
1. There is a land, with-out a storm, We all are hast - ning to,
2. There is a land with-out a pain, With-out a sor - row too;
3. In that fair land we'll nev - er die, And all things there are true;
4. Our joys up there will nev - er end, Our Sav - iour's face we'll view;



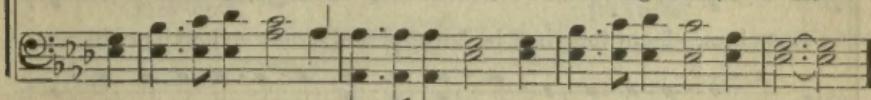
And we shall reach it some fair morn, I want to go there, don't you?  
 'Tis there our friends we'll meet a - gain, I want to go there, don't you?  
 'Tis in our Fa - ther's house on high, I long to go there, don't you?  
 And one e - ter - nal day we'll spend, I will be there, won't you?



## CHORUS.



I want to go there, I want to go there, I want to go there, I do!  
 4th. v. I want to go where my lov - ed ones are, I want to go there, I do!



I want to go there, I want to go there, I want to go there, don't you?  
 I want to go where my Sav - iour is, I want to go there, don't you?



## No. 2.

## "I AM THE VINE."

K. S.

KNOWLES SHAW, by per.

1. I am the vine, and ye are the branch-es, Bear precious fruit for  
 2. Now ye are clean, thro' words I have spo - ken, Abid-ing in me, much  
 3. Yes, by your fruits the world is to know you, Walking in love as

Je - sus to - day; The branch that in me no fruit ev - er bear-eth,  
 fruit ye shall bear; "Dwell - ing in thee, my promise un-bro-ken,  
 chil-dren of day; Fol - low your Guide, He passed on before you,

## CHORUS.

Je-sus hath said, "He taketh a - way."

Glo-ry in heav'n with me ye shall share." I am the vine, and ye are the  
 Leading to realms of glo-ri-ous day.

branch-es; I am the vine, be faith-ful and true; Ask what ye will, your

pray'r shall be grant-ed, "The Father loved me, so I have loved you."

Rit.

## No. 3.

## Walking In the Sunshine.

HOB. H. WALTON.

G. W. LYON.

1. Walking in the sunshine of the Saviour's love, Walking in the sunshine  
 2. Walking in the sunshine, blessed is the light, I will fear no foe, while  
 3. Walking in the sunshine, 'tis a joy divine, I will praise my Saviour,

to a home a-bove; Je - sus has redeemed me, at His will I  
 working for the right; Trusting in my Say - iour, at His will I  
 praise Him all the time; All my sins forgiv'n, no care is on my

## CHORUS.

brow, I'm walk-ing in the sunshine now.  
 bow, I'm walk-ing in the sunshine now. I'm walking in the sunshine  
 brow, I'm walking in the sunshine now.

now, I'm walking in the sunshine now, Keeping close to  
 just now, just now,

Je - sus, at His will I bow, I'm walking in the sunshine now.  
 just now.

## No. 4. SWEEPING THROUGH THE GATES

"I'm sweeping through the gates, washed in the blood of the Lamb."—

T. C. O'K.

Dying words of Rev. A. Cookman.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. Who, who are these be-side the chil-ly wave, Just on the bor-ders
2. These, these are they who in their youthful days Found Je-sus ear-ly
3. These, these are they who in affliction's woes, Ev - er have found in
4. These, these are they who in the con-flict dire, Bold-ly have stood a-
5. Safe, safe up-on the ev - er-shining shore, Sin, pain, and death, and
6. May we, O Lord, be now en-tire-ly Thine, Dai - ly from sin be

of the si-lent grave, Shouting Je - sus' pow'r to save, Washed in the  
and in wisdom's ways, Proved the ful-ness of His grace, Washed in the  
Je - sus calm re-pose, Such as from a pure heart flows, Washed in the  
mid the hot-test fire, Jesus now says, "Come up higher," Washed in the  
sor-row all are o'er ; Hap - py now and ev - er-more, Washed in the  
kept by pow'r divine, Then in heav'n the saints we'll join, Washed in the

blood of the Lamb. "Sweeping thro' the gates" to the New Je - ru - sa-lem,

"Washed in the blood of the Lamb;" "Sweeping thro' the gates"  
in the blood of the Lamb;

to the New Je - ru - sa-lem, "Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

## No. 5.

## THE PROMISED LAND.

Old Revival Song.

Arr. by D. E. DORTCH.

\* 1. I have a Fa-ther in the promised land, I have a Fa-ther in the  
 2. I have a Saviour in the promised land, I have a Sav-iour in the  
 3. I have a crown in the promised land, I have a crown in the  
 4. I hope to meet you in the promised land, I hope to meet you in the

promised land; My Fa-ther calls me I must go To meet Him in the promised land.  
 promised land; My Saviour calls me I must go To meet Him in the promised land.  
 promised land; When Jesus calls me I must go To wear it in the promised land.  
 promised land; At Je - sus' feet a joyous band We'll praise Him in the promised land.

## CHORUS.

I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the promised land, I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the  
 I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the promised land, I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the  
 I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the promised land, I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the  
 I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the promised land, I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the

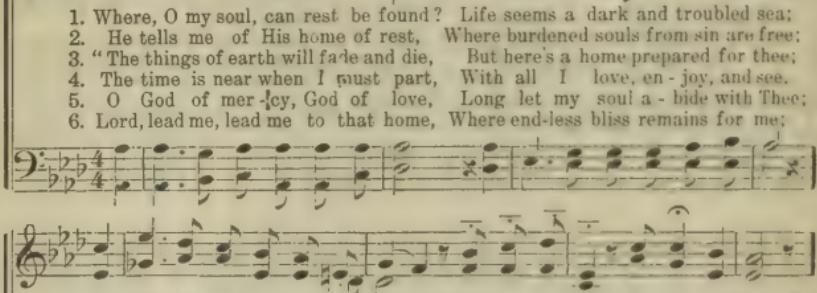
promised land; My Father calls me I must go To meet Him in the promised land.  
 promised land; My Saviour calls me I must go To meet Him in the promised land.  
 promised land; When Jesus calls me I must go To wear it in the promised land.  
 promised land; At Je - sus' feet a joyous band We'll praise Him in the promised land.

\* Other verses may be formed by using the words mother, brother, sister, etc.

## No. 6. Where Can Rest Be Found?

T. J. JENKINS.

CHAS. M. DAVIS.



### CHORUS

A musical score for a four-part choir. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The vocal parts are labeled 'Soprano', 'Alto', 'Tenor', and 'Bass'. The lyrics for the chorus are:  
"Come un - to me, ye wea - ry souls, And I will  
"Come un - to me ye wea - ry souls, And  
give you rest;" O wea - ry one, with sin op -  
I will give you resr;" O wea - ry one, with  
pressed, 'Tis Je - sus bids thee, Come and rest.....  
sin oppressed, 'Tis Je - sus bids thee, Come and rest, yes, come and rest.

## No. 7.

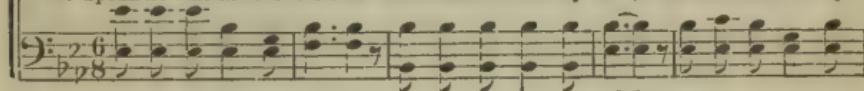
L. L. P.

## SPEAK TO MY SOUL.

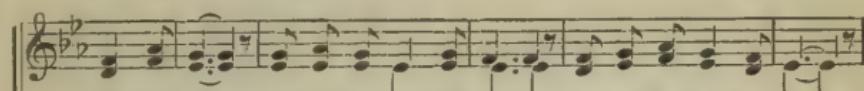
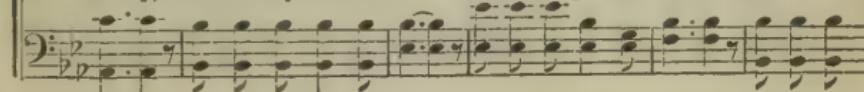
Adapted by L. L. PICKETT.



1. Speak to my soul, dear Je-sus, Speak now in tend'rest tone; Whisper in lov-ing  
 2. Speak to thy children ev-er, Lead in the ho-ly way; Fill them with joy and  
 3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst re-reveal thy will; Let me know all my



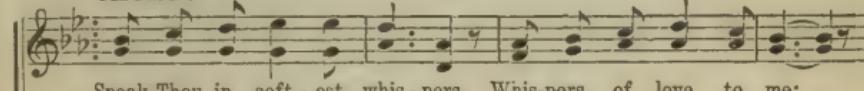
kindness: "Thou art not left a - lone." O - pen my heart to hear thee, Quickly to gladness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in con-se-cra-tion Yield their whole du - ty, Let me thy law ful - fill. Lead me to glo - ri - fy thee, Help me to



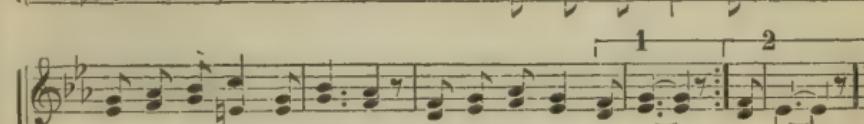
hear thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with praises, Let me in Thee re - joice. lives to Thee, Has-ten Thy com-ing kingdom, Till our dear Lord we see. show Thy praise, Glad - ly to do Thy bid-ding, Hon-or Thee all my days.



## CHORUS.



Speak Thou in soft - est whis - pers, Whis-pers of love to me;  
 Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Al - ways in ten - d'rest tone;



"Thou shalt be al - ways con-q'ror, Thou shalt be al - ways free."  
 Let me now hear thy whis-per, "Thou art not left (*Omit.....*) a - lone"



## No. 8. When He Comes to Claim His Own.

J. A. LEE.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. He is swift-er than the swiftest, when He comes our souls to take, For it  
2. He is sur - er than the sur - est, for to claim us one and all, For with-  
3. O, that glo-rious day when He shall come will be the ver - y best, For our

is with - in a twink-ling that in glo - ry we'll a-wake; Will we welcome then the  
out a moments warning, He will summon great and small; He will sure - ly come a-  
cares and sorrows we'll lay down and go with Him to rest; Then with Je-sus and the

Saviour when the trumpet shall be blown, As He comes a-gain to earth to claim His  
gain, for in His precious word He said; "I will come among the liv - ing and will  
an-gels we'll be caught up in the air, And as-cend un-til we reach the bright and

### CHORUS.

chos-en and His own. When He comes..... to claim His chos - en,  
wak - en up the dead.  
shin-ing mansions there.

When He comes to claim His chos-en ones,

When He comes..... to claim His own ; We will welcome then the  
When He comes to claim His own (claim His own);

# When He Comes to Claim. Concluded.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in F major. The lyrics are: "Saviour, When the trumpet shall be blown, When He comes..... to claim His own. when He comes".

## No. 9. I Go to Prepare a Place for You.

T. J. JENKINS.

J. H. FILLMORE.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in F major. The lyrics are: "1. I have found a new home in a beau - ti - ful land, Its glo - ry in 2. O the trans - ports I feel as I think of that home, Its glo - ry en - 3. I will sing a new song in that beau - ti - ful land,, Its glo - ries on vis - ions I see; And soon I will dwell on its beau - ti - ful strand, rapt - ures my soul; Bright an - gels are there and are bid - ding me come, glo - ries I'll share; With a crown on my head and a palm in my hand,"

### CHORUS.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in F major. The lyrics are: "In a home that is wait - ing for me. In that beau - ti - ful In Je - sus and glo - ries un - told. In that home of the I'll be with the Lord ev - er - more. land my soul shall find rest, Be free from all sor - row and pain; soul I'll ev - er be blest, And meet my beloved ones a - - - gain."

## No. 10. What Is Your Mission?

J. A. L.

J. A. LEE.

1. Broth-er, look well to your mis-sion be-low, The Sav-iour commands you to  
 2. Chil-dren, what-ev-er your Lord doth say, do, Should be al-ways joy and a  
 3. Time is so short for to work in the field, And much will be lost if

toil to - day; You'll find there's a work wher - ev - er you go, Then  
 great de-light; He'll give of His grace to ev - er aid you, Then  
 we do de - lay; The har - vest is white and read - y to yield, Then

### CHORUS.

ren - der the serv - ice, the Mas - ter will pay.  
 work for His cause with a will and a might. What, O what is your  
 la - bor and put forth your sick - le to - day.

mis - sion be - low, While the fields are all white to - day? The

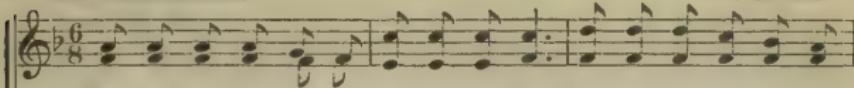
Sav-iour commands us now to go, O broth-er, do not de - lay.

## No. 11.

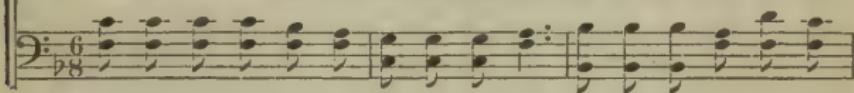
## Like Jesus.

IDA B. HELPLINSTEIN.

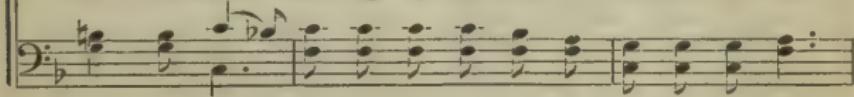
J. A. LEE.



1. Je - sus, I want to be like un - to Thee, From all my sins and my
2. Je - sus, I want to be like Thee and go Trav'ling thro' earth's harvest
3. Like un - to Je - sus the meek and the mild The just and ho - ly by



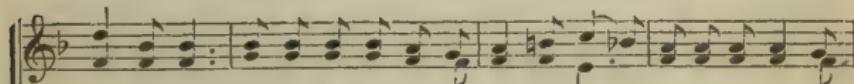
guilt made free; Purged from my heart now each spot and each stain,  
fields be - low; Seek - ing to find and to lead from their sin,  
sin unde-filed; Gaz - ing up - on Thee I will grow to be



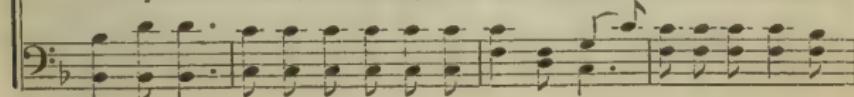
## CHORUS.



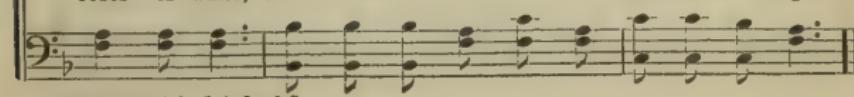
Washed in the blood of the Lamb that was slain.  
All whom my love and my kind-ness can win. O to be like the  
Each day, my Mas - ter, more like un - to Thee.



Ho - ly One! Je-sus, the Saviour, God's own blest Son, Pur-i-fied, cleans'd in



robes of white, Made meet to en - ter the man-sions of light.



## No. 12. Enter the Beautiful Gate.

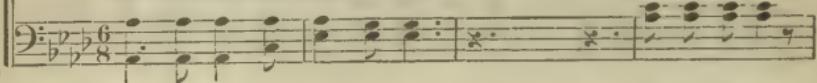
J. A. L.  
Solo.

J. A. LEE  
Quartet.



1. Walk in Wis-dom's path to - day, En - ter the gate,.....  
 2. Christ will save this ver - y hour,  
 3. Its who - ev - er on Him call,  
 4. Sins re - pent and come to - day,

En-ter the gate,



Solo.

Quartet.

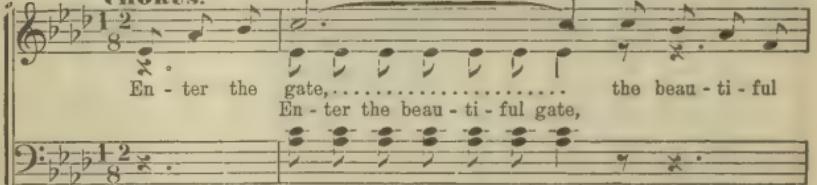


Christ will take your sins a - way, En - ter the gate,.....  
 Doubt no more His sav - ing pow'r,  
 For sal-va - tion's free to all,  
 Turn to Christ with - out de - lay,

The beau-ti-ful gate.



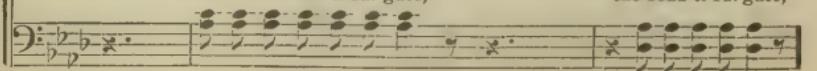
CHORUS.



gate. .... Christ, our Lord, .... doth watch and wait, ....  
 the beau-ti-ful gate. Christ, our Lord, doth watch and wait,



En-ter the gate,..... the beau - ti - ful gate,.....  
 En-ter the beau-ti-ful gate, the beau-ti-ful gate,



# Enter the Beautiful Gate. Concluded.

Rit.

Christ, our Lord,..... doth watch and wait.....  
Christ, our Lord,..... doth watch and wait.

## No. 13. A Better Home.

Dedicated to Mrs. Jas. P. Eagle, wife of Ex-Gov. Eagle, of Arkansas.

J. A. LEE.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. A bet-ter home a-waits me there, When done with earth and all its care;
2. A bet-ter home up there I know, And God hath called me there to go;
3. A bet-ter home up there a-waits Be-yond the glo-rious, pearl-y gates;
4. A bet-ter home a-waits you all, Who will up-on the Sav-iour call,

There I shall find a per-fect rest, While lean-ing on my Sav-iour's breast.  
'Tis there I'll roam the streets of gold, Be-hold-ing glo-ries yet un-told.  
The blest of God of ev'-ry tribe En-ter the gates on ev'-ry side.  
And strive His will on earth to do, He'll take you there when journey's through.

### CHORUS.

That bet-ter home is there for me, 'Tis there I want you all to be,

*May repeat Chorus softly.*

Where we can spend one end-less day, With ev'-ry sor-row wiped a-way.

## No. 14. There'll Be No Dark Valley.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley."—Pa. 23: 4.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

IRVING SANKEY.

1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark  
2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more  
3. There'll be no more weeping when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more  
4. There'll be songs of greet-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

val - ley when Je-sus comes; There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes  
sor-row when Je-sus comes; But a glorious morrow when Je-sus comes  
weeping when Je-sus comes; But a bless-ed reap-ing when Je - sus comes  
greeting when Je-sus comes; And a joy - ful meeting when Je - sus comes

### REFRAIN.

To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath-er His loved ones

home, To gath - er His loved ones home; There'll be  
safe home, safe home;

no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes To gath-er His loved ones home.

## No. 15. The City of the Golden Street.

"The street of the city was pure gold, as it were transparent glass."—REV. 21: 21.

Words and Music by CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Moderato.

1. We are trav'ling on, and we're nearer ev'-ry day, To the cit - y of the
2. Dear ones at the gate will bid us welcome home To the cit - y of the
3. Come, friends and jour - ney with us on the way, To the cit - y of the
4. There are mansions grand prepared for you and me, In the cit - y of the
5. 'Tis the home Christ promised to His dis - ci - ples true, The cit - y of the

gold - en street; We will shout and sing, and be hap - py on the way To the  
gold - en street; And we'll pass its por - tals nev - er-more to roam From the  
gold - en street; Where is no night, but an e - ter-nal day, In that  
gold - en street; From pain and death we'll be for - ev - er free, In the  
gold - en street; 'Tis the beau-ti - ful "Je - ru - sa - lem, the new," The

CHORUS.

cit - y of the gold - en street. Cit - y of the gold - en street,  
the gold - en street,

Cit - y of the gold - en street, We shall meet our loved ones there.  
the gold - en street,

And the an-gels bright and fair, In the cit - y of the gold - en street.

## 16 When We Reach Our Home.

E. A. H.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. What a scene of wondrous glory, When we reach our home, Chanting there redemption's story,  
 2. We shall know no more of trial, When we reach our home, Nor of toil and self-de-nial,  
 3. We will meet our precious Saviour When we reach our home, Live for-ev-er in His favor



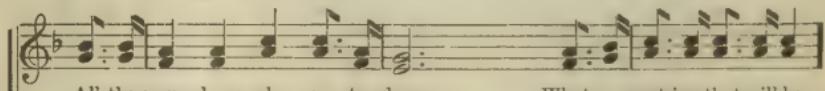
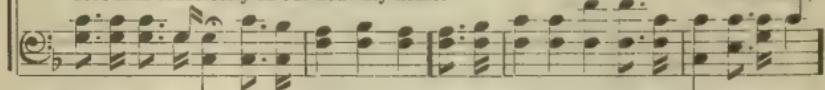
'Neath its golden dome! With myriads round the throne, His anointed and His own, We will  
 'Neath its gold - en dome; In robes of pu-ri-ty, From all sin and sorrow free, Safe with  
 'Neath the golden dome; Changed to His likeness, we Shall His glorious person see, And a-



## CHORUS.



make His praises known, When we reach our home. When we reach our home over there,  
 Je - sus we will be. In our heav'nly home.  
 dore Him ceaselessly In our heav'nly home. over there,



All the won - drous glo - ry to share, What a meet-ing that will be,  
 o-ver there,



Christ and His redeemed to see, When we reach our home o - ver there.  
 o - ver there.



## No. 17.

## Saved and Glorified.

J. A. L.

J. A. LEE.

1. Up in that land where the glo-ri-fied dwell, Saved of all na-tions the  
 2. We've a faint glimpse of the heav-en-ly shore, Just as we read the old  
 3. Eye hath not seen, nor hath ear ev - ev heard, Won-der-ful things that we  
 4. Loved ones have gathered thro' a-ges a-long, Join-ing the an-gels to

sto - ry will tell; This is the theme that the ransomed will sing, Glo - ry and  
 Book more and more; Joys of that cit - y will nev - er be known, Till we see  
 read in His word, But o - ver there at His feet we will fall, Crown-ing our  
 sing the new song, O we shall nev - er grow wea - ry a - bove, For we shall

## CHORUS.

hon - or to Je - sus, our King.  
 Christ as He sits on the throne. Might-y the cho-rus for - ev - er shall swell,  
 Lord, the Re-deem-er of all.  
 rest with the ones that we love.

Saved thro' the a - ges, the sto - ry we'll tell; Mil-lions of souls will be-

hold His dear face, Join - ing the song we were saved by grace.

## No. 18.

REV J. A. LEE.

## I Am Longing.

CHAS. M. DAVIS.

1. I am long-ing for the com-ing of the morn-ing (of the morning,)  
 2. I am look-ing for the break-ing and the wak-ing (and the waking.)  
 3. Let us then be ev-er pray-ing, work-ing, sing-ing (working, singing,)

Of a bright and bet-ter day,..... I am  
 Of a great pow'r from a - bove,..... That shall  
 For this prec - ious gift di - vine,..... And the

Of a bright, a bright and bet-ter day, and bet-ter day,

wait-ing for the com-ing of the dawn-ing (of the dawn-ing,) Darkness  
 then be lead-ing men to the for-sak-ing (the for-sak-ing,) Of the  
 Spir-it then will come on glad-ly bring-ing (glad-ly bring-ing,) Joy un-

## CHORUS.

then will clear a-way..... I am waiting,  
 ma-many sins they love.....  
 to this heart of mine..... I am waiting, I am

then, yes then will clear a-way, will clear a-way.

I am long-ing, I am hop-ing for that morning  
 wait-ing, I am long-ing, I am long-ing,

## I Am Longing. Concluded.

Musical score for "I Am Longing. Concluded." featuring two staves of music. The lyrics are:

bright and fair,..... When with hosts redeemed a-round the Sav - iour  
yes, bright and fair,

thronging, I shall see and greet him there.....  
Saviour thronging, I shall see, shall see and greet Him there and greet Him there.

## No. 19. Saviour, to Thee I Am Coming.

M. S. KERBY.

D. P. AIRHART.

1. Sav-iour, to Thee I am com-ing, At Thy bless-ed, heav'n-ly call;  
2. I have longed for peace and par-don, Sighed be-neath my load of sin;  
3. Thou didst die, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Wrought sal-va-tion full and free;  
4. O Thou ten-der, lov-ing Sav-iour, Thou hast heard my hum-ble plea;

Fine.

Pressed with an-guish, filled with sor-row, Help-less at Thy feet I fall.  
Doubt and fear hath oft op-pressed me, Dark-ness long hath reigned within.  
In my soul I feel Thy cleans-ing, Light di-vine now bursts on me.  
Filled my heart with peace and glad-ness, Cleansed my sins and set me free.

D. S. Heal my wound-ed, brok-en spir-it, Come and save me ere I die.

CHORUS. D. S.

O Thou ten-der, lov-ing Sav-iour, Hear, O hear my hum-ble cry;

## No. 20.

## Jesus Calling.

C. M. D.

CHARLES M. DAVIS.

1. Hark! a voice is call - ing from the a - ges of the past, Sound-ing  
 2. Can the world, with all its plea-sures, give e-ter-nal life? Aft - er  
 3. Heed the gra - cious in - vi - ta - tion, ere it be too late, For to

forth its mes - sage to the sad..... and lost; 'Tis the voice of  
 death the vic - t'ry o - ver sin..... and strife? Why re - jeet His  
 you must come that sad and aw - ful fate; Sin - ner, still the

Je - sus call - ing, wear - y one, be free; Je - sus call - eth now for  
 great sal - va-tion of - fered full and free? Je - sus call - eth now for  
 Saviour waits, He's pleading ten - der-ly—Je - sus call - eth now for

**CHORUS.**

thee. .... Je - sus is call - ing, Ten - der-ly  
 now call - eth for thee. Je - sus is call - ing,

call - ing, Sin - ner, heed the in - vi - ta - tion, of - fered  
 ten - der-ly call - ing, heed the in - vi - ta - tion, of - fered

## Jesus Calling. Concluded.

A musical score for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in G clef, and the piano part is in F clef. The lyrics describe Jesus calling the sinner, with the piano accompaniment providing harmonic support.

now so full and free; Je-sus is call - ing, ten-der - ly  
now so full and free; Je-sus is call - ing,  
call - ing, Sin-ner, Jesus waits and calleth now for thee.....  
ten-der-ly call-ing, call-eth for thee.

## No. 21. At the Setting of the Sun.

MISS JENNIE WILSON.

A. BUNYAN LITTLE.

A musical score for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in G clef, and the piano part is in F clef. The lyrics express a soulful reflection on life's end and the promise of salvation.

1. When my day of life is end - ed, And my work has all been done,  
2. Am I faith - ful in His ser - vice, While the hours are speed-ing by?  
3. Will I know sweet rest a-waits me, When the sun doth fast de-cline?  
4. When my time for toil is o - ver, If the Mas - ter say, "well done,"

A continuation of the musical score for "At the Setting of the Sun". The vocal parts are in G clef, and the piano part is in F clef. The lyrics continue the theme of looking forward to the Master's smile at the end of life.

S. Will the Mas-ter smile up - on me, At the set-ting of the sun?  
Am I reap-ing sheaves im-mor-tal For the gar-ner of the sky?  
Leav-ing earth-ly fields of la - bor, Will the heav'nly home be mine?  
I shall hear His voice with glad-ness, At the set-ting of the sun.

D. S. Will the Mas-ter smile up - on me At the set-ting of the sun?

A musical score for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in G clef, and the piano part is in F clef. The lyrics emphasize the joy of meeting the Master at the end of life.

CHORUS. D. S.  
At the set-ting of the sun! At the set-ting of the sun!

## No. 22.

J. A. LEE.

## I'll See My Saviour.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. When I leave..... this earth - ly home, Up to  
 2. O how oft - - - en here we part, Ma - ny  
 3. Then He'll take..... us there on high, Where we'll

1. When I leave this earth - ly home,

heav'n..... I'll take my flight; Ne'er a - gain.....  
 tears. .... are in the eyes; And there's sor - - -  
 spend. .... one end-less day; When we're there. ....

Up to heav'n I'll take my flight; Ne'er a-gain down

.... down here to roam, Then how sweet,..... there'll be no night.  
 - - - row in the heart, When our loved..... ones they must die.  
 - - - we'll nev - er die, Sor - row will..... have passed a - way.

here to roam, Then how sweet, there'll be no night.

CHORUS.

I'll see my Sav - - iour o - ver there,..... I'll meet the  
 I'll see my Sav-iour o - ver there, o - ver there,

loved ..... ones gone be - fore;..... For in that land..... so bright and  
 I'll meet the loved ones gone before, gone before, For in that land so bright and

# I'll See My Saviour. Concluded.

fair,..... 'Twill be to me ..... my home, sweet home.  
fair, bright and fair, 'Twill be to me, home, sweet home.

## No. 28.

## Guide Me.

"For thy name sake lead and guide me."—Ps. 31: 3.

T. J. JENKINS.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Guide me, O my Saviour, guide me, The storms of life are dark and wild;  
2. Guide me, O my Saviour, guide me, When I come near the strand of time;  
3. Guide me, O my Saviour, guide me, I strive in vain to reach my home;  
4. Guide me, O my Saviour, guide me, I'm trembling on the sands of time;

Keep Thy arms of love a - round me, And bless and love Thy long lost child.  
When the waves are dark a - bout me, Then hold my hand se - cure in Thine.  
Hu-man aid and love now fail me, Come to my help, O Sav-iour, come.  
Years like autumn leaves fall 'round me, Lord take me home and crown me thine.

**CHORUS.**

Guide me, guide me, A sinner lost and weak and blind; O Saviour,  
Guide me, O my Sav-iour; guide me,

Guide me, guide me, Then I shall free sal - va - tion find.  
Guide me, O my Sav-iour, guide me,

## Beautiful Home.

L. L. B.

L. L. BROWN.



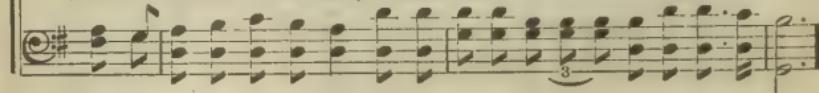
1. Far be-yond the star-lit skies, Where the loved light nev-er dies, There's a  
 2. There are gar-lands rich and rare, And a man-sion bright and fair, There are  
 3. There we'll walk the streets of gold, While e-ter-nal a-ges roll, With our



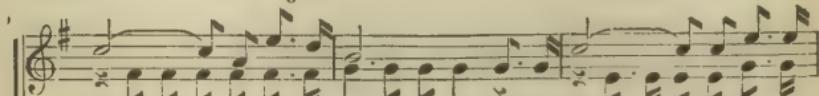
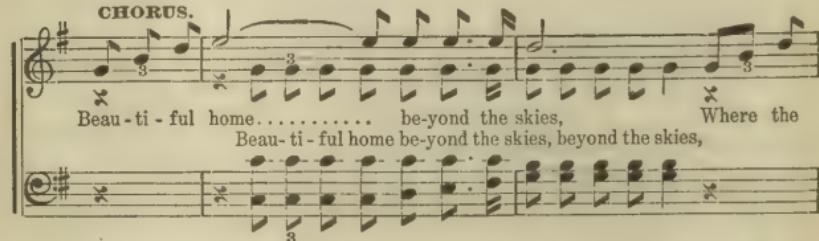
cit-y of man-y mansions bright and fair; Where the blest of earth shall dwell,  
 beau-ti-ful gold-en streets and pear-ly gates; There a throne of snow-y white,  
 Sav-iour and all our loved ones gone be-fore; Tho' the way be dark and drear,



And there'll be no more farewell, Neither sickness, sorrow, nor death shall enter there.  
 And our Sav-iour is the light, In that land where all the redeemed ones for us wait.  
 With our Sav-iour ev-er near, We shall reach the beautiful shining gold-en shore.



## CHORUS.



loved..... light nev-er dies; Ah! the joys..... of end-less  
 Where the loved light never dies, nev-er dies; Ah! the joys of end-less



## Beautiful Home.

prize, In that home..... be-yond the skies.  
prize, of end-less prize, In that home beyond the skies, beyond the skies.

25

## We'll Crown Them.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. We'll take up our stand for the youth of our land, And weave them a garland to wear;  
2. We'll tempt not the youth from the fountain of truth, Whose waters are pure and divine;  
3. Our sweet household joys, the girls and the boys, We'll shield from the tempter so bold;

Tho' no leaves of the vine in our wreath shall entwine, For we'll crown them with roses so fair.  
But we'll banish fore'er from our homes that are dear, The chalice that sparkles with wine.  
And we'll bind their white brows that with innocence glow, With a crown that is richer than gold.

### CHORUS.

We'll crown them, we'll crown them, We'll crown them with roses so fair;  
We'll crown them with roses, we'll crown them with roses,

We'll crown them, we'll crown them, We'll crown them with roses to wear.  
We'll crown them with roses, we'll crown them with roses,

## No. 26. When I Close My Earthly Pilgrimage.

J. A. L.

J. A. LEE.

1. When I close my earth - ly pil - grim - age, to that bright home I'll go, Where the  
2. Yes, we're oft - en worn and wear - y in the serv - ice here be - low, Toil - ing  
3. Oh, the blast-ed hopes that per - ish when the flow - ers fade and die! And we  
4. When we meet up there in glo - ry, robed in gar - ments pure and white, There will

Savi - our and the loved ones there will wel - come me, And this bod - y will be  
from the ris - ing till the set - ting of the sun, Yet we'll glad - ly fol - low  
long to see their op - ning beau - ty in the spring, So we hope to meet our  
come to us no sor - row, sick - ness, death or pain! That will be the day e -

sleep - ing in the lone - ly grave, I know, Wait - ing for the dawn - ing  
Je - sus where - so - ev - er He may go, O - ver hills and mount - ains  
loved ones in that heav - en by and by, And the glad re - dep - tion  
ter - nal where there'll nev - er come no night, When the loved ones not for -

of the bright e - ter - ni - ty. We'll go then.... to meet the Sav - iour,  
till our earth - ly cares are done.  
sto - ry there on high we'll sing.  
got - ten meet up there a - gain.

We'll go then to meet the Sav - iour,

And the loved.... ones gone be - fore; Yes, we'll meet..... them  
And the loved ones gone be - fore, (gone be - fore); Yes, we'll meet them

# When I Close My Pilgrimage. Concluded.

Musical score for "When I Close My Pilgrimage. Concluded." The score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "all in glo - ry, On the bright,... ce - les - tial shore. On the bright, ce-les-tial shore."

## No. 27.

## Beyond.

REV. W. R. OAKS.

A. BUNYAN LITTLE.

1. Be-yond the gain-ing and de-clin - ing, Be-yond the hop-ing and re-pin - ing;  
2. Be-yond the smil-ing and the weeping, Be-yond the wak-ing and the sleeping;  
3. Be-yond the bloom-ing and the fad-ing, Be-yond the shin-ing and the shad-ing;

Be-yond the ris-ing and the fall - ing, Broth-er, is the soul's e-ter - nal home.  
Be-yond the sowing and the reap - ing, Broth-er, loved ones wait for us to come.  
Be-yond the growing and the dy - ing, Broth-er, in that home we shall be soon.

### CHORUS.

Be-yond the sun-set's ra-diant glow-ing, The saints shall rest for-ev-er know-ing

That far be-yond the wild wind's blow-ing, They have reached the soul's e-ter-nal home.

## No. 28.

E. E. HEWITT.

## Land of Delight.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. See - st thou, sail-or, a glo - ry a - far? Beau-ti-ful Land, Land of de-light!  
 2. There sing the lov'd ones who've gone on before, Beau-ti-ful Land, Land of de-light!  
 3. When life's brief day shall go down in the west, Beau-ti-ful Land, Land of de-light!  
 4. There our dear Sav - iour we'll see face to face, Beau-ti-ful Land, Land of de-light!

Light-ing the darkness, like morning's fair star, Giv-ing thee songs in the night.  
 There vanished summers their charms shall restore, Blos-soms no win-ter can blight.  
 Hope then shall find its fru - i - tion so blest, Faith yield to sat - is - fied sight.  
 Sing to the praise of His mar-vel-ous grace, With all the ran-somed in white.

## CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful land,..... Land of de - light!.....  
 Beau - ti - ful Land, Land of De - light!

Beau - - ti - ful Land,..... peaceful Haven, after storms are o'er!...  
 Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Land, peaceful Haven, after storms are o'er!

Beau - ti - ful Land,..... joys oh, so bright!.....  
 Beau - ti - ful Land, joys oh, so bright!

## Land of Delight. Concluded.

Sheet music for 'Land of Delight. Concluded.' featuring two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The lyrics are: Beau - ti - ful Land, . . . . where we'll be with Je-sus ev-er - more. Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Land where we'll be with Je-sus ev-er - more.

## No. 29. Land of Peace and Rest.

J. A. LEE.

FRANK L. BRISTOW.

Duet for either Soprano and Alto or Tenor and Bass.

Sheet music for 'Land of Peace and Rest.' in 3/4 time, key of F major. It consists of two staves. The top staff starts with a treble clef and the bottom staff starts with a bass clef. The lyrics are:

1. Be-yond this sphere where mor-tals tread, There is a land of peace and rest,
2. There heaven's joys with friends are shared, Who have long since gone on be - fore,
3. There'll be no sep - a - ra - tion there, When once we've reached that peaceful shore;
4. That glo - rious day's ap-proach-ing fast, Its com-ing to us one and all,

Where Christian souls have no more dread, For they're with Christ and all are blest!  
In - to the man-sion that's pre-pared By Christ, who loves us more and more!  
We'll have no sor - row, not a care, When we're with Christ for ev-er - more!  
When all our days on earth are past, We'll go to Him who judg - eth all.

Sheet music for 'Land of Peace and Rest.' in 6/8 time, key of G major. It consists of two staves. The top staff starts with a treble clef and the bottom staff starts with a bass clef. The lyrics are:

CHORUS.  
There'll be no part - ing, no part - ing, no part - ing,

Sheet music for 'Land of Peace and Rest.' in 6/8 time, key of G major. It consists of two staves. The top staff starts with a treble clef and the bottom staff starts with a bass clef. The lyrics are:

There'll be no part - ing, There'll be no part - ing there!

## No. 30.

## CALLING FOR ME.

Luke 15th Chapter.

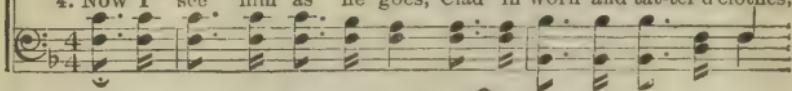
Words arranged and Chorus by D. E. DORTCH.

W. M. ROBISON.

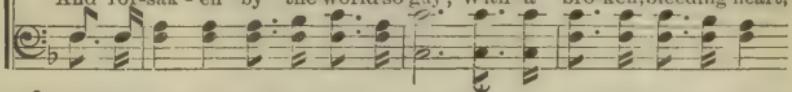
W. M. ROBISON, by per.



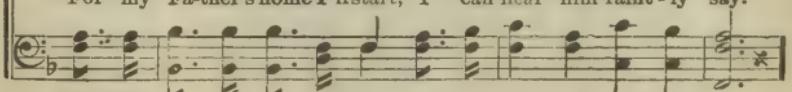
1. I have watch'd the sheep a - stray, As it wan-der'd day by day,
2. I have watch'd the wo-man search, For the gem of price-less worth,
3. I have watch'd the boy de-part, With a proud and anx-i-ous heart,
4. Now I see him as he goes, Clad in worn and tat-ter'd clothes,



On the mountain heard its fee-ble cry; Oh! the shepherd's gen-tle call,  
For the piece of sil-ver she had lost; On she goes in ev - ry land,  
As he left his father's house to roam; Then I've seen him sit-ting down  
And for-sak-en by the world so gay; With a bro-ken, bleeding heart,



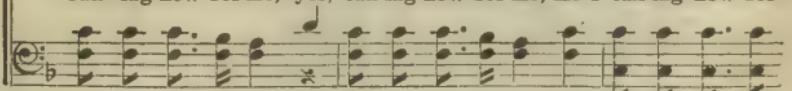
How it comes to one and all, Tell me why, sir, will you die?  
With her light and broom in hand, Searching for that which was lost.  
With the swine up - on the ground, Far a - way from that old home.  
"For my Fa-ther's home I'll start," I can hear him faint - ly say.



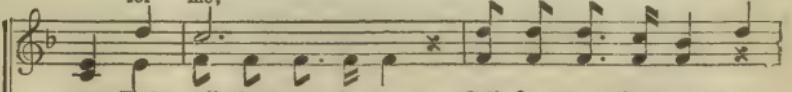
## CHORUS.



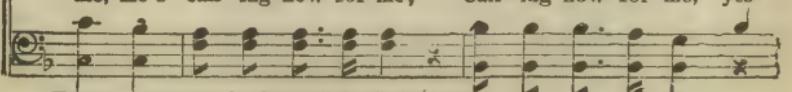
Call - ing now for me, yes, call-ing now for me, He's call-ing now for



for me;



me, He's call - ing now for me; Call - ing now for me, yes



# CALLING FOR ME.

Musical score for "Calling for Me." It consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics "call-ing now for me, My Saviour's call-ing now for me, for me." are written below the notes.

## No. 31. NO DYING THERE.

*"There shall be no more death."*—Rev. 21: 4.

F. A. B.

*Slow and soft.*

F. A. BLACKMER.

Musical score for "No Dying There." It consists of two staves. The top staff is in F major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics for the first four stanzas are provided. The score includes a section labeled "CHORUS" with a repeating musical pattern.

1. A land by faith I see, Where saints shall ever be Free from mortal - i - ty,  
 2. There friends shall meet a-gain, In hap-pi-ness to reign, While thro' that blest domain,  
 3. There sorrow cannot stay; There tears are wiped away, One bright, e - ternal day,  
 4. O, land of beauty rare, Free from earth-blight and care, Thy bliss I long to share,

CHORUS.

No dy-ing there. No dy-ing there, No dy-ing there, No dy-ing

No dy-ing there, In that fair, heav'ly land, No dying there, no dying there.

there, No dy-ing there, In that fair, heav'ly land, No dying there, no dying there.

5 For such a priceless boon,  
 Who would not seek that home,  
 Safe from the dreaded tomb,  
 No dying there.

6 For thee, sweet home, I wait,  
 Come, and my soul elate,  
 Welcome, O deathless state,  
 No dying there.

From "Harvest Bells," and used by per. of W. E. PENN, owner of the copyright.

## No. 32.

## Saviour, Hear Me.

MRS. J. A. LEE.

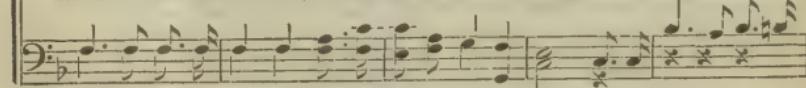
JNO. R. BRYANT.



1. Sav-iour, blessed Mas-ter, hear me, As I come to Thee to - night, As I  
 2. May I ev - er love and praise Thee, May I go at Thy com - mand, May I  
 3. Down life's rough and rugged pathway, Guide my err-ing feet a - right, 'Till I  
 4. Then redeemed in hear'n we'll praise Thee, In one glad, tri-umph-ant song, As we



lift my voice to thank Thee For Thy Word, which is the Light; Oh, I want to thank Thee  
 be what Thou wouldest have me, As I jour-ney o'er this land; May I lead lost souls to  
 cross the si - lent riv - er, To that land where is no night; When the ev'ning shadows  
 stand in count-less num-bers, With the Master 'midst the throng, Where good-byes will not be



al - ways, For the life that Thou did'st give, On the cross up - on Gol-  
 Je - sus, Who will par - don all their sin, If, re - pent - ing and be-  
 gath - er, And my work on earth is o'er, Wilt Thou lead me thro' the  
 spo - ken, Where no trou - bles ev - er come, There blood-wash'd, re-deemed, for-



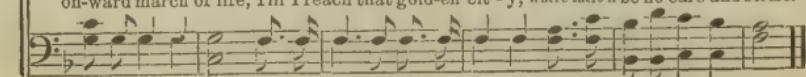
## CHORUS.



goth-a, That be-liev-ing I might live.  
 liev-ing, They will on-ly come to Him. Kind-ly hear me, gen-tly lead me, Thro' the  
 por-tal, There to dwell for ev-er-more.  
 giv-en, We shall dwell in hear'n, our home.



on-ward march of life, Till I reach that gold-en cit - y, Where there'll be no care and strife.



# No. 33. THROW OUT THE LIFE-LINE.

Rev. E. S. UFFORD.

R. S. U. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth-  
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong; Why do you tar-  
3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sinking in an-  
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift

er whom some one should save: Some-bod - y's broth-er! oh,  
ry, why lin - ger so long? See! he is sink-ing, oh,  
guish where you've nev - er been: Winds of temp-ta - tion and  
to e - ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste, then, my broth-er, no

who then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per-il to share?  
hast - en to - day And out with the Life-Boat, away, then, a - way!  
bil - lows of woe, Will soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow.  
time for de - lay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to-day.

**CHORUS.**  
Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting away;

Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sinking to-day.

## No. 34.

## Harvesters Needed.

E. E. HEWITT.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. Broth-er, look out o'er the fields white and waving; The harvest is great and  
 2. Je - sus, the Mas-ter, will com-fort and cheer you, The burden you bring Him  
 3. Plead not un-fit - ness; His wis - dom He giv-eth; Yea, all that you lack shall  
 4. Low - ly the serv-ice He calls you to - ren-der, Yet great His re-war-d in

the laborers are few; Come, thrust in your sick-le, the rip-ened grain sav-ing,  
 He'll will-ing-ly bear; The world is His field, and some vacant spot near you  
 be rich-ly sup-plied; Come, trust your Redeemer, who ev - er - more liv-eth;  
 the great reaping day; O then shall the har - vest be gathered in splendor,

## CHORUS.

The Lord of the har-vest is call-ing for you.  
 Hath need of your off-rings, your labors and pray'rs. Call - ing for  
 And sweet is the toil when He work - eth be-side.  
 E - ter - ni - ty's sheaves shall His servants repay. Calling for you,

you,..... call - ing for you,..... The Lord of the  
 call-ing for you, call-ing for you, call-ing for you,

har-vest is call-ing for you; Call - ing for you,.....  
 Calling for you, call-ing for you,

## Harvesters Needed. Concluded.

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The lyrics are: "call - ing for you,.... The Lord of the harvest is call-ing for you. calling for you, calling for you,"

## No. 35. Over in the Coming Years.

J. A. L.

Solo.

J. A. LEE.

Quartet.

1. No more sick-ness, death and pain, O - ver in the com - ing years, {  
And we'll meet loved ones a - gain, O - ver in the com - ing years; }
2. Sor-rows there will ne'er be known, O - ver in the com - ing years, {  
And our Lord will claim His own, O - ver in the com - ing years; }
3. Saints all robed in gar-ments white, O - ver in the com - ing years, {  
No more sin our hopes to blight, O - ver in the com - ing years; }
4. You can with your loved ones be, O - ver in the com - ing years, {  
Je - sus now will par-don thee, Now in the pass - ing years; }

A musical score for solo voice, quartet, and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The lyrics are: "No more bat - tles there with sin, O - ver in the com - ing years,

No more bat - tles there with sin, O - ver in the com - ing years,  
There we'll hold com-mun-ion sweet, O - ver in the com - ing years,  
Fare-well words will ne'er be said, O - ver in the com - ing years,  
Let's all go to heav'n to live, O - ver in the com - ing years,

A continuation of the musical score for solo voice, quartet, and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The lyrics are: "By His grace we'll en - ter in, O - ver in the com - ing years.

By His grace we'll en - ter in, O - ver in the com - ing years.  
And we'll walk the gold-en street, O - ver in the com - ing years.  
No more weep-ing for the dead, O - ver in the com - ing years.  
Come to Christ while he'll for-give, Now in the pass - ing years.

## No. 36.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

## Sunlight.

W. S. WEEDEN.

1. I wandered in the shades of night, Till Je-sus came to me,  
 2. Though clouds may gather in the sky, And billows round me roll,  
 3. While walking in the light of God, I sweet communion find;  
 4. I cross the wide ex-tended fields, I jour-ney o'er the plain,  
 5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me,

And with the sun-light of His love Bid all my darkness flee.  
 How - ev - er dark the world may be I've sun-light in my soul.  
 I press with ho-ly vig - or on And leave the world behind.  
 And in the sun-light of His love I reap the gold-en grain.  
 Be - hold the brightness of His face, Throughout e-ter - ni - ty.

## CHORUS

Sun-light, sun-light, in my soul to-day, Sunlight, sunlight,  
 to-day, yes,

all a-long the way, Since the Sav-iour found me,  
 nar - row way,

took away my sin, I have had the sunlight of His love within.  
 load of sin,

## No. 37.

## THE KINGDOM COMING.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

R. M. McINTOSH, by per.

1. From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's hea-then ra - ces, Oh,  
 2. The sun - light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad-vanc - ing, To  
 3. With shout - ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing, Their

see how the thick shad - ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A -  
 con-quer the kingdoms of sin; Our Lord shall pos - sess them, His  
 arms of re - bell - ion cast down, At last ev - 'ry na - tion, The

D.S.—The earth shall be full of His

wakes ev - 'ry na - tion, Come o - ver and help us, they cry.  
 pres - ence shall bless them, His beau - ty shall en - ter them in.  
 Lord of sal - va - tion Their King and Re-deem - er shall crown!  
 knowl-edge and glo - ry, As wa - ters that cov - er the sea.

CHORUS.

D.S.

The kingdom is coming, Oh, tell ye the story, God's banner exalted shall be!

## 38.

## What a Blessed Reunion.

"Then shall I know even as also I am known."—I COR. 13: 12.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. What a bless - ed re - un - ion that will be, (that will be,) O - ver  
 2. What a bless - ed re - un - ion that will be, (that will be,) When the  
 3. What a bless - ed re - un - ion that will be, (that will be,) What a

there by the shin - ing crys - tal sea, (crys-tal sea,) Where the friends who have  
 Sav-iour in glo - ry we shall see, (we shall see,) And shall join with the  
 com-fort and joy to you and me, (you and me,) When we lay the cross

crossed to yonder shore, (yonder shore,) We shall meet and be part-ed nev - er-more!  
 ho - ly ransomed throng, (ransomed throng,) Who are singing the new redemption song!  
 for - ev - er down, (ev - er down,) And go up to re-ceive the gold-en crown!

## CHORUS.

O how sweet there to meet, On that  
 O how sweet there to meet,

fair e - ter - nal shore! What a bless - ed re - un - ion  
 on that shore!

# What a Blessed Reunion.



## No. 39. VALE OF BEULAH.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

JOSEPH GARRISON.

I am pass - ing down the val - ley That they say is so  
'Tis to me the Vale of Beau - lah, 'Tis a beau - ti - ful  
Not a shad - ow, not a shad - ow Ev - er dark - ens the  
And the mu - sic sweet - ly chant - ed By the heav - en - ly  
Day by day I feel the pres - ence Of the dear Sav - iour  
For He com - forts and He helps me By the words that He  
So I jour - ney with re - joic - ing T'ward the cit - y of  
And I near the op - en por - tal s Of the king - dom a -

lone, But I find that all the path - way Is with flow'r's o - vergrown;  
way, For the Sav - iour walks be - side me, My com - pan - ion all day.  
way, For a ra - diance bright as glo - ry Shines up - on it all day.  
throng Floats in ca - dencedown the val - ley, And it cheers me a - long.  
near, And each mo - ment fills with glad - ness, As His sweet voice I hear;  
saith, And He kin - dles love with in me And He strengthens my faith.  
light, While each day my joy is deep - er And the pathway more bright.  
bove, For this high-way leads to Ca - naan, To the king - dom of love.

REFRAIN.

Vale of Beau - lah, Vale of Beau - lah, Thou art pre - cious to  
me, For the love - ly land of Ca - naan In the dis - tance I see.

## 40.

## Waiting and Watching.

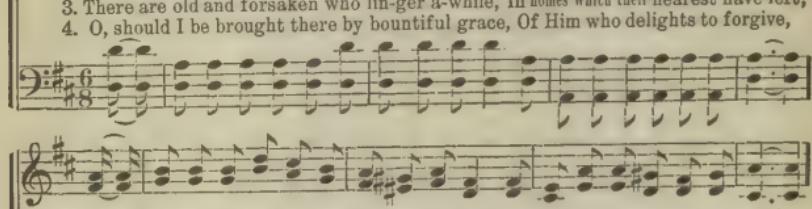
REV. J. A. LEE.

*Feelingly.*

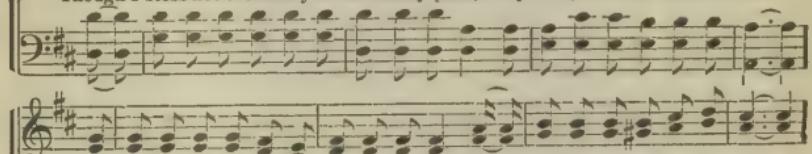
"I shall go to him." — 2 SAM. 12: 23. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



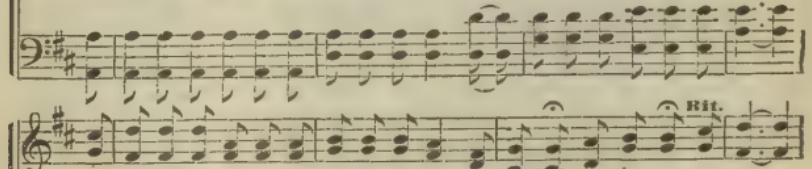
1. When my final farewell to the world I have said, And gladly lie down to my rest;
2. There are little ones glancing a-bout in my path, In want of a friend and a guide;
3. There are old and forsaken who lin-ger a-while, In homes which their hearst have left;
4. O, should I be brought there by bountiful grace, Of Him who delights to forgive,



When softly the watchers shall say "He is dead," And fold my pale hands o'er my breast;  
 There are dear lit-tle eyes look-ing up into mine, Whose tears might be easily dried,  
 And a few gentle words or an ac-tion of love May cheer their sad spirits be-reft,  
 Though I bless not the weary a-bout in my path, Pray on-ly for self while I live,—



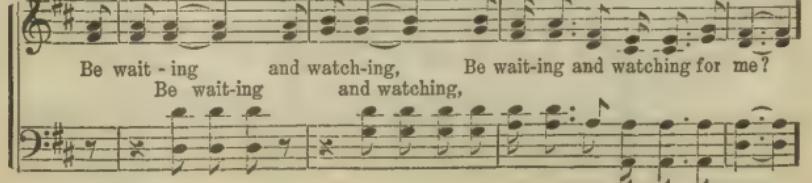
And when with my glo-ri-fied vis-ion at last The walls of "that Cit-y" I see,  
 But Je - sus may beckon the children a-way In the midst of their grief and their glee—  
 But the reaper is near to the long-standing corn, The wea - ry will soon be set free—  
 Methinks I should mourn o'er my sin-ful neglect, If sor-row in heav-en can be.



Will a - ny-one then at the beau-ti-ful gate, Be waiting and watching for me?  
 Will a - ny of them at the beau-ti-ful gate, Be waiting and watching for me?  
 Will a - ny of them at the beau-ti-ful gate, Be waiting and watching for me?  
 Should no one I love at the beau-ti-ful gate, Be waiting and watching for me?



## CHORUS.



Be wait - ing and watch-ing, Be wait-ing and watching for me?  
 Be wait - ing and watch-ing,

# Waiting and Watching.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto. The lyrics are: "Will a ny-one there at the beautiful gate, Be wait-ing and watching for me ?" A piano accompaniment part is also present.

Rit.

## 41. There's Nothing too Low for Jesus.

"This man receiveth sinners."—LUKE 15: 2.

E. S. U.

REV. E. S. UFFORD.

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto. The lyrics are: "1. The sun that shines brightly a bove us, With beams, making glad the day,  
2. This Je-sus can fill you with glo - ry, Tho' down in the mire you lie,  
3. There's nothing too low for this Sav - iour, O tell it the wide world round,"

A continuation of the musical score for two voices and piano. The lyrics are: "Are lik-ened to Him who loves us, Who wash-es our sins a - way.  
For this is the old, old sto - ry, How Je-sus for you did die.  
Go wel-come the lost and stray-ing, Till ev -'ry one shall be found."

### CHORUS.

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto. The lyrics are: "There's nothing too low for Je-sus, Come kneel at His cross to - day, Tho' fallen so  
low, there's pardon I know, He nev-er has turned one a - way. turned one a-way."

## I Am Coming.

"I will arise and go to my father."—LUKE 15: 18.

Words and music by CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

*Joyfully.*

1. I am com-ing, bless-ed Saviour, I have heard Thy gentle voice  
 2. When in paths of sin and fol - ly, I had wandered far a-way,  
 3. Like the prod - i - gal re - turn-ing, Empty handed, Lord, I come,

Call-ing me in ac-cent-s ten-der, And have made Thee now my choice;  
 Thou didst seek me, Thou didst find me, With-er I had gone a-stray;  
 Seek-ing for a Fa-ther's blessing, Seek-ing for the heav'nly home,

I am com-ing in my vileness, Nothing good have I to bring;  
 And Thy lov-ing voice so ten-der, With its ac-cent-s sweet of love,  
 For the rags of sin and fol - ly, Give the robe of righteousness,

D. S.—My Re-deem - er and my King;

As I am a poor weak sinner, Take me, O my gracious King.  
 Won my wicked heart completely, Turned my tho'ts tow'r'd heav'n above.  
 And a poor, re-pent-ant sin-ner, Gra-cious Sav-iour, own and bless.

Trusting in Thy grace and mer-cy, A re-pen-tant heart I bring.

**CHORUS.**

I am coming, I am coming, Saviour, meet me on the way; I am coming,

# I Am Coming.

D. S.

I am coming, Give me grace to come I pray; I am coming, I am coming,

43.

## Let Your Light Shine.

"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."—MATT. 5: 16.

REV. J. A. LEE.

CHAS. M. DAVIS.

1. Let your light so shine, my brother  
2. Let your light shine bright each day,  
3. Let your light be in its place,  
4. It may be your light grows dim,

In this world of sin and woe,  
Lit by Je-sus' love di-vine  
So that all the world may see,  
Just be-cause sin's in the way,

And you'll help to guide some oth-er,  
And 'twill help those gone a - stray,  
And be-hold the Sav-iour's face,  
When it should shine on for Him

In the way that he shall go.  
So the path of truth they'll find.  
For He died to set them free.  
Brighter till the per-fect day.

CHORUS.

Let your light so shine, my brother, Have it brighter, day by day;

It will help to guide an - oth - er In the straight and nar-row way.

F. J. C.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



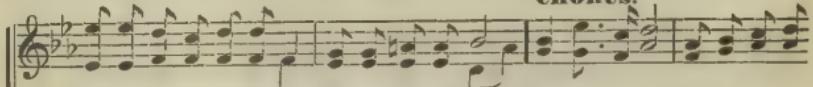
1. Sin - ner, arouse, for the great day is com-ing, Rise up re-solved to be no  
 2. Sin - ner, arouse, for the great day is com-ing, Glo - ry a-waits thee if thou'lt  
 3. Sin - ner, arouse, for the great day is com-ing, Rise up, for-sake thy sin - ful



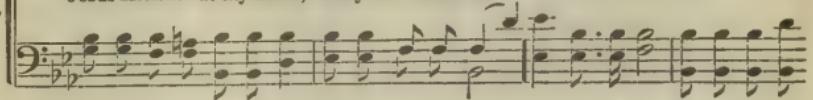
more the temp-ter's slave, Death ev - er-last-ing waits the un - re-pent-ing sin - ner;  
 do the Master's will; Life ev - er-last - ing is the gold-en prize He of - fers,  
 way and come to Him, Come with thy cares, come to Him just now, come re-pen-ting,



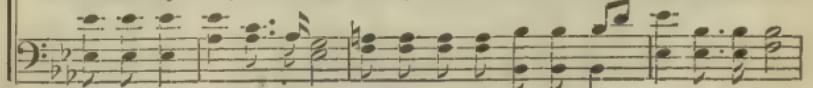
## CHORUS.



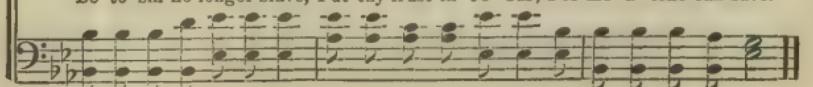
Put thy trust in Je-sus; for He a - lone can save.  
 Sin-ner, tho' thou slight-est Him, Jesus loves thee still. Turn, sinner, turn, Cease to tread the  
 Jesus knocks now at thy heart, will you let Him in?



downward way, Turn, sinner, turn, Give thy heart to God to - day; Turn, sinner, turn,



Be to sin no longer slave, Put thy trust in Je-sus; For He a - lone can save.



45.

## Summer Land.

M. B. C. SLADE.

A. B. EVERETT.

1. Be - yond this land of part - ing, los - ing and leav - ing, Far be-yond the  
 2. Be - yond this land of toil - ing, sow - ing and reap-ing, Far be-yond the  
 3. Be - yond this land of sin - ning, faint-ing and fall - ing, Far be-yond the  
 4. Be - yond this land of wait - ing, seek - ing and sigh-ing, Far be-yond the

loss - es, dark-en-ing this, And far be-yond the tak-ing and the be - reav-ing  
 shadows dark-en-ing this, And far be-yond the sighing, moaning and weep-ing  
 doubtings dark-en-ing this, And far be-yond the griefs and dangers be- fall-ing  
 sorrows, dark-en-ing this, And far be-yond the pain and sickness and dy - ing

## REFRAIN,

Lies the sum - mer land of bliss. Land be - yond,..... so  
 Land be - yond, so

fair and bright! Land be - yond,..... where is no night! Sum-mer  
 fair and bright! Land be-yond, where is no night!

land,..... God is its Light, O, hap - py sum-mer land of bliss!  
 Sum - mer land,

## Home Over There.

"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—Is. 35: 10.

REV. J. A. LEE.

J. B. HERBERT.

1. When we reach that peaceful shore o-ver there, All our troub-les will be o'er  
 2. Sor - row will not en - ter there, o-ver there, Not a bur-den or a care,  
 3. And I long for that dear place, o-ver there, (over there,) When I close this earthly race,  
 4. In that home just o - ver there, over there, I have loved ones freed from care,

o - ver there; In our Fa-ther's home on high, Tears will  
 o - ver there; There no one can ev - er die, In that  
 o - ver there; (o - ver there) Where there is no trace of sin, And no  
 o - ver there; O, I'll see them there I know, When from

nev - er dim the eye, Tears will nev-er dim the eye, o - ver there.  
 land be-yond the sky, In that land beyond the sky, o - ver there.  
 wrong can enter in, And no wrong can en - ter in, o - ver there.  
 earth I'm called to go, When from earth I'm called to go, o - ver there. (o - ver there.)

*m CHORUS.*

No sor - row there can ev - er come, To mar..... the joy of  
 Sor - row there can nev - er come, To mar the joy of

that bright home, No good-byes, no good-byes in that home a - bove, Where all is love.

## I Belong to the Saviour.

"For ye are bought with a price."—1 COR. 6: 20.

REV. J. A. LEE.

D. E. DORTCH.

1. I be - long to the Sav - iour to - day, For He bought me with  
 2. O His serv - ice is pre - cious to me, As the years on-ward  
 3. All I am and I ev - er shall be, All I have and I  
 4. I'm re - joic - ing in Je - sus to - day, For by faith I am

His pre - cious blood, And He leads me a - long all the way, Thro' the  
 roll one by one, And I trust ev - er faith - ful to be, Till my  
 ev - er shall own, Je - sus purchased for me on the tree,— O the  
 kept by His side; All my sor - row He chas - es a - way, In His

## CHORUS.

des - ert, the storm and the flood.  
 work here on earth is all done. I be - long to the Sav - iour, I  
 mer - cy and love He hath shown.  
 pres - ence no e - vils be - tide,

do, (I do,) I be - long to the Sav - iour, I do, (I do;) For He

bought me and calls me His own, I be - long to the Sav - iour, I do, (I do.)

R. A. G.

R. A. GLENN.

1. We shall meet a-gain ; How sweet the time will be, When, in that happy  
 2. We shall meet a-gain, Where tears will never flow, Where gleams the golden  
 3. We shall meet a-gain; Grieve not at parting here; When on that shining

land, Each oth-er's face we'll see ; The dear ones that have gone, We'll  
 crowns, And robes as white as snow ; With an-gels there we'll roam, And  
 strand, There'll be no fare - well tear ; Yes, by and by we'll meet, And

meet them o-ver there, Around the great white throne, And Jesus will be there.  
 vict'ry's palm we'll bear, In that ce-les-tial home, And Je-sus will be there.  
 know each other there; To make our joy complete, King Je-sus will be there.

## CHORUS.

Sweet it is to know Je-sus will be there, yes, Je-sus will be there; With

all the host redeemed, We'll roam the heav'ly plains, And Jesus will be there.

# 49 You May Tell My Dear Old Parents.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

R. H. CORNELIUS.

A musical score for a four-part choir. The top two staves are in G major (C clef) and the bottom two are in E major (C clef). The key signature changes from G major to E major at the beginning of the second section. The music consists of quarter notes and eighth notes.

1. If you reach the gates be - fore me to that land of end - less day, To that
2. Thro' my mind there steals a pic - ture of a fire-side warm and bright, I can
3. Then my home was al - most heav-en, tho' but hum-ble at its best, But to
4. Then no mat - ter what the journey, tho' the way be dark or bright, I will

A continuation of the musical score. The key signature changes back to G major. The music consists of quarter notes and eighth notes.

home that is for-ev - er bright and fair, When my fa-ther and my mother ask you see my moth-er in her old arm-chair; I can hear my fa-ther pray-ing that I me it was most beau-ti-ful and fair; O what will it be in heav-en, in those push a-head with hope, and not despair; For I soon will join my loved ones in that

D. S.—Lord has heard and answered ev'ry pray'r; Yes, be sure to give this message when they

Fine.

A continuation of the musical score. The key signature changes back to G major. The music consists of quarter notes and eighth notes.

if I'm on the way, You may tell my dear old pa-rents I'll be there.  
might be led a-right, And reach home at last in answer to his pray'r.  
mansions of the blest, When with father and with mother I'll be there!  
land of love and light; Then be sure to tell my pa-rents I'll be there.

I'll be there.

A continuation of the musical score. The key signature changes back to G major. The music consists of quarter notes and eighth notes.

meet you at the gate, You may tell my dear old parents I'll be there.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

A continuation of the musical score. The key signature changes back to G major. The music consists of quarter notes and eighth notes.

You may tell them I'll be there,..... That the  
tell my pa-rents I'll be there,

A continuation of the musical score. The key signature changes back to G major. The music consists of quarter notes and eighth notes.

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Gardner Webb College, L.

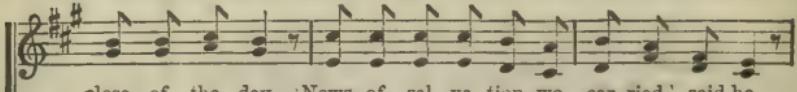
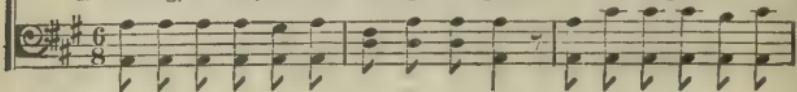
## TELL IT AGAIN.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

R. M. MCINTOSH.



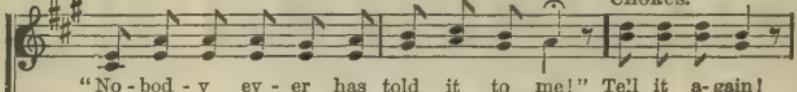
1. In - to the tent where a gyp - sy boy lay, Dy-ing a - lone, at the
2. "Did he so love me, a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to me the good
3. Bending, we caught the last words of his breath, Just as he en - tered the
4. Smiling, he said, as his last sigh was spent, "I am so glad that for



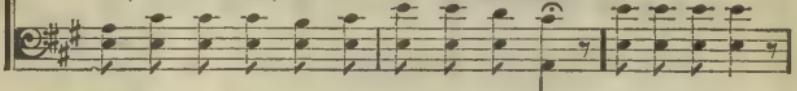
close of the day, 'News of sal - va-tion we car - ri-ed,' said he,  
ti - dings of joy? Need I not per - ish? my hand will be hold?  
val - ley of death; "God sent his Son!—who-so - ev - er?" said he;  
me he was sent! Whispered, while low sank the sun in the west:



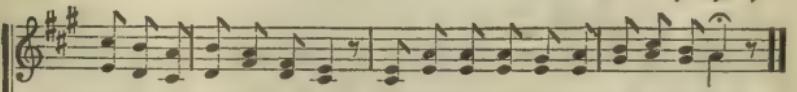
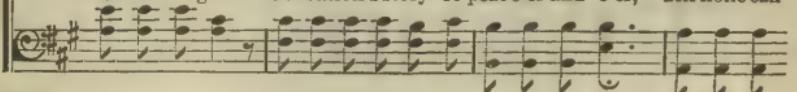
## CHORUS.



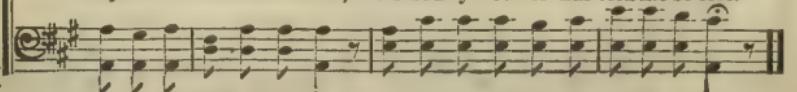
"No - bod - y ev - er has told it to me!" Tell it a - gain!  
No - bod - y ev - er the sto - ry has told!"  
"Then I am sure that he sent him for me!"  
"Lord, I be - lieve, tell it now to the rest!"



Tell it a - gain! Sal - va-tion's story re-peat o'er and o'er, Till none can



say of the children of men, "No - bod - y ev - er has told me be - fore."



# No. 51. ALL TAKEN AWAY.

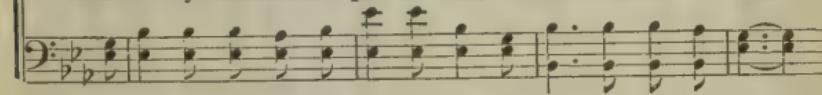
R. KELSO CARTER, except 1st verse.



1. Did you hear what Jesus said to me? They're all taken a-way, away,
2. Oh, this wondrous grace so full and free; They're all taken a-way, away,
3. Now the cleansing streams of mercy flow; They're all taken a-way, away,
4. I have plunged beneath the crimson tide; They're all taken a-way, away,



Your sins are pardoned and you are free, They're all taken a-way.  
 Tho' red like crimson, they're now as wool; They're all taken a-way.  
 My sins like scar-let are white as snow; They're all taken a-way.  
 And now by faith I am pu-ri-fied; They're all taken a-way.



## CHORUS



They're all tak-en a-way, a-way, They're all taken away, a-way,



They're all tak-en a-way, a-way, My sins are all tak-en a-way.



Copyright, 1891, by R. Kelso Carter. Used by per.

- 5 Oh, the cleansing blood has washed my soul,  
 They're all taken away, away;  
 And Jesus' healing has made me whole;  
 They're all taken away.
- 6 Now the Spirit witnesses to me;  
 They're all taken away, away;  
 And keeps me standing in liberty;  
 They're all taken away.
- 7 So I praise the Lord for sins forgiven,  
 They're all taken away, away;  
 While onward pressing my way to heav'n;  
 They're all taken away.
- 8 And when in glory we meet above;  
 They're all taken away, away;  
 We'll sing the song of Redeeming Love;  
 They're all taken away.

## 52. Life through the Crucified One.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

W. H. DOANE.

1. O what joy the be-liev-er may know, In re-memb'ring what  
2. If our days on the earth have been long, Or our jour-ne-y is  
3. Then we'll sing of the good-ness of God, From the dawn to the

Je-sus has done; Tho' in sin we abound, With the Lord, grace is found;  
scarce-ly be-gun, With the Lord as our light, We will live it a-right;  
set-ting of sun, Till the whole world be-low Shall re-joic-ing-ly know;

CHORUS.  
There is life thro' the cru-ci-fied One. There is life thro' the cru-ci-fied  
One, There is life thro' the cru-ci-fied One; If a  
cru-ci-fied One,  
touch He will give, or a look, we may live, There is life thro' the crucified One.

## I Cannot Let Him Go.

Mrs. S. A. COLLINS.

W. H. DOANE.

1. One is stand-ing at the door, Hear Him knock, knock, knock; O my  
 2. Still He stand-eth at the door, Hear Him call, call, call; He has  
 3. Yes, He stand-eth at the door, See Him wait, wait, wait; Will He

heart, wilt thou yield or no? Shall I now as oft be-fore,  
 died for my guilt and sin; I am wea-ry and would rest,  
 leave and re-tur-n no more? No, that gen-tle voice so dear,

From my Sav-iour close the door? No, I can-not let Him go.  
 I may find it on His breast, I will quick-ly let Him in.  
 How it calms my ev-ry fear; I will o-pen now the door.

## CHORUS.

He stands, and knocks, No, I can-not let Him go; Shall I  
 He stands, and knocks, let him go;

now as oft before, From my Saviour close the door? No, I can-not let Him go!

## No. 54. Are You Washed in the Blood?

E. A. H.

E. A. H.

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans-ing pow'r? Are you  
 2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you  
 3. When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white, Pure and  
 4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trusting in his  
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the  
 white in the bled of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the  
 washed in the blood of the Lamb; There's a foun-tain flowing for the

Chorus.  
 grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you  
 Cru - ci - fied? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
 man - sions bright, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
 soul un - clean, O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

washed in the blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your  
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

gar-ments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

# No. 55. Sailing O'er Life's Ocean.

Selected.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK. By per.



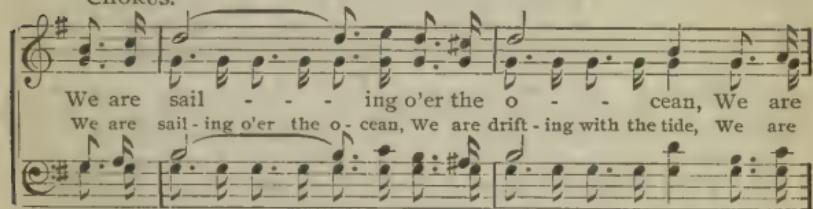
1. { We're a faith-ful pil-grim band, Sail-ing to the heav'nly land; With our  
Tho' the tempest ra-ges long, There is one a-mid the throng Who will
2. { Tho' the roar-ing billows swell, Yet se-cure-ly we may dwell, Tho' the  
'Mid the storm, by day or night, Trust our Captain by His might, He will
3. { Tho' for ma-ny a-ges past She has long withstood the blast, And in  
Yet, a-mid the rocks and shoals, She has landed many souls On fair



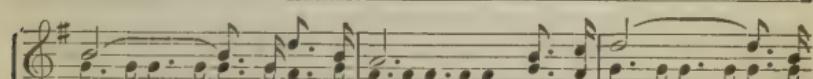
spread-ing sail we on-ward sweep, guide the sail - or o'er the deep.  
break-ers roar up-on the lea; guide us safe - ly o'er the sea.  
safe - ty crossed the billows o'er, Canaan's bright and peaceful shore.



CHORUS.



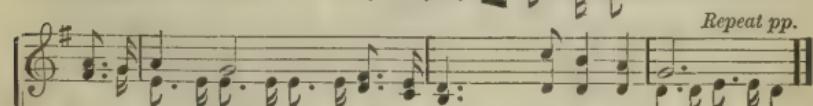
We are sail-ing o'er the ocean, We are  
We are sail-ing o'er the ocean, we are drift-ing with the tide, We are



drift - - ing with the tide; Soon the storm . . . . will  
sail-ing o'er the ocean, We are drifting with the tide: Soon the storm will all be o - ver,



*Repeat pp.*



all be o - ver, And we'll reach the oth-er side.  
Soon the storm will all be o - ver, And we'll safely reach the other side, the other side.



## Be a Little Sunbeam.

*"And a little child shall lead them."*—ISAIAH 11: 6.

J. A. L.

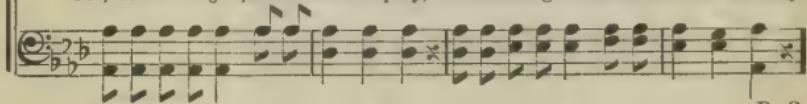
J. A. LEE.



1. Be a lit-tle sunbeam a-long life's way, Shining for the Saviour from day to day;
2. Be a lit-tle sunbeam and always shine, Be-ing un-to oth-ers so lov-ing, kind;
3. Be a lit-tle sunbeam in ev-'ry home, Be a little sunbeam where'er you roam;
4. Can't you tell as we sing our little song, That we to the sunbeams each one belong?

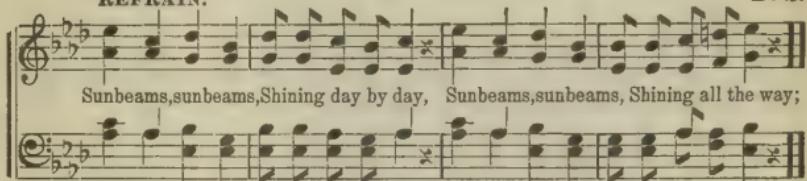


Thus we'll fill our mission down here below, Be a lit-tle sunbeam as on we go.  
Yes, we all are sunbeams, a happy band, And to all the lost world we'll give our hand.  
Oh, we'll look to Je-sus, and try to pray That He'll always help us a-long the way.  
Yes, we each one give, and we each one pray, This is serving Christ in the sunbeam's way.



REFRAIN.

D. S.



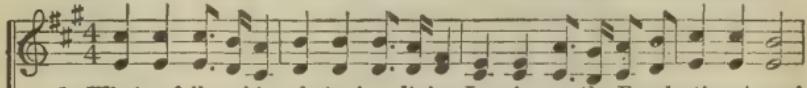
Copyright, 1906, by J. A. Lee &amp; Co.

## 57 LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

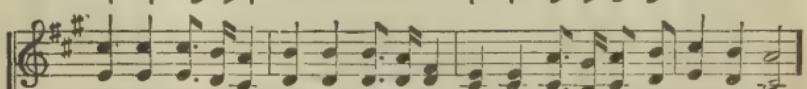
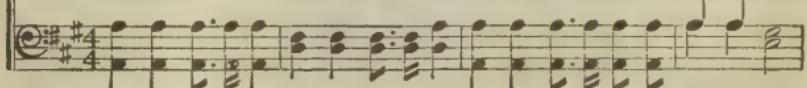
*"Underneath are the everlasting arms."*—Deut. 33: 27.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.



1. What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!
3. Whathave I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!



What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the Ev-erlasting Arms!  
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the Ev-erlasting Arms!  
I have peace complete with my Lord so near, Leaning on the Ev-erlasting Arms!



# Leaning on the Everlasting Arms. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from all alarms;  
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-lasting Arms.  
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

## No. 58. JESUS IS MINE.

Mrs. C. J. BONAR.

T. E. PERKINS.

1. Fade, fade, each earth-ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break, ev -'ry  
2. Fare - well, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this  
3. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel-come, e -

ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der-ness,  
dawn-ing light, Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried  
ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel-come, O loved and blest,

Earth has no rest-ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!  
Left but a dis-mal void; Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!  
Welcome,sweet scenes of rest, Welcome,my Saviour's breast,Je-sus is mine!

By permission.

## THE PRODIGAL BOY.

S. A. DAY.

S. A. DAY.

1. In the land of strangers where famine prevails Is the prod - i-gal boy from home;  
 2. What pain and anguish now fills his sad heart, As he thinks of the sin - ful past;  
 3. My fa-ther at home has plen-ty to spare, His servants fare better than I;  
 4. I will now a-rise and to father I'll go, And say, I have sinned be-fore thee;  
 5. The fa - ther saw him returning a-far, And ran his lost son to re - ceive;  
 6. Bring forth a robe of rich pur-ple and gold, And a ring to put on his hand;

He has wast-ed his all in fol-ly and sin, Now friendless he's left a lone.  
 What loss he now feels, what poverty, shame, He has come to himself at last.  
 Why should I remain in such sorrow and pain, In this wretched state shall I die?  
 I will ask not the place of a son a-gain, A servant I'd on - ly be.  
 Embracing and kiss-ing he then did declare, I free-ly my child for-give.  
 Bring shoes for his feet, a feast now prepare, For the dead is a - live a - gain.

CHORUS.

But One there is, a Friend in-deed, A Father who loves him still; And

he can come back to his lov-ing em-brace, Yes, he can come back if he will.

From "Heart Echoes."

## TAKE ME AS I AM.

Key of A.

1 Jesus, my Lord, to Thee I cry,  
 Unless Thou help me I must die;  
 O bring Thy free salvation nigh,  
 And take me as I am !

REFRAIN.—Take me as I am ;  
 Take me as I am ;  
 O bring thy free salvation nigh,  
 And take me as I am !

2 Helpless I am, and full of guilt,  
 But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,

And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt,  
 But take me as I am !

3 I thirst, I long to know Thy love,  
 Thy full salvation I would prove ;  
 But since to Thee I can not move,  
 O take me as I am !

4 If Thou hast work for me to do,  
 Inspire my will, my heart renew,  
 And work both in and by me, too,  
 But take me as I am !

## No. 61.

## SEEKING FOR ME.

E. E. H.

E. E. HASTY.



1. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, to Beth - le-hem came, Born in a man - ger to
2. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, on Cal - va-ry's tree Paid the great debt, and my
3. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, the same as of old; While I did wan - der a -
4. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, shall come from on high, Sweet is the prom - ise as



sor - row and shame; O, it was wonder - ful ! blest be His name! Seeking for me, for soul He set free ; O, it was wonder - ful ! how could it be ? Dy-ing for me, for far from the fold, Gen-tly and long He hath plead with my soul, Calling for me, for wea - ry years fly ; O, I shall see Him de-scending the sky, Com-ing for me, for



for me, . . . . . for me, . . . . .



me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me ;  
me, Dy-ing for me, Dy-ing for me, Dy-ing for me, Dy-ing for me ;  
me, Call-ing for me, Call-ing for me, Call-ing for me, Call-ing for me ;  
me, Com-ing for me, Coming for me, Coming for me, Coming for me ;



O, it was won-der - ful ! blest be His name ! Seeking for me, for me.  
O, it was won-der - ful ! how could it be ? Dy-ing for me, for me.  
Gen-tly and long He hath plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for me.  
O, I shall see Him de-scend-ing the sky, Com-ing for me, for me.



## No. 62.

## GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, up-  
 2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly  
 3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's per - ils thick con-  
 4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing

hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,  
 hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you,  
 found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you,  
 o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you,

CHORUS.

God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet, . . . till we  
 meet, till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet Till we  
 meet, till we meet, Till we meet,

meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.  
 Till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet,

## 63 He's Just the Same To-Day.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

*Gently, not too fast.*

1. There is a Friend, a pa - tient Friend, Who loved us long a - go (long a-go);
2. Up - on the cross His pre-cious blood For all He free-ly gave (freely gave);
3. The same whostood with lift-ed hands, And blessed His faithful few (faithful few);
4. The same who yet shall come a - gain, And we shall see His face (see His face);

*Rit.*

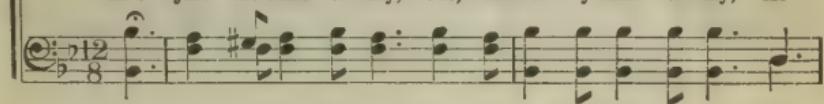
And laid a - side His roy - al crown, That wondrous love to show.  
 He rose tri - umphant from the tomb, And lives, the world to save.  
 Then in a cloud was tak - en up, And part-ed from their view.  
 And when we meet Him in the skies, We'll shout re-deem-ing grace.



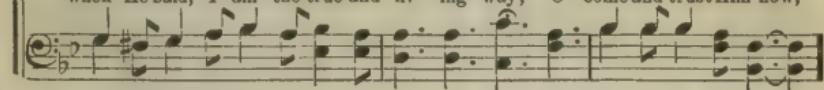
CHORUS.



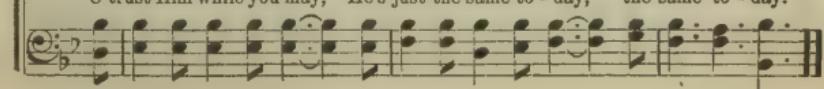
He's just the same to-day, Yes, the ver - y same to-day, As



when He said, "I am the true and liv - ing way," O come and trust Him now,



O trust Him while you may, He's just the same to - day, the same to - day.



FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENY.

1. When my life-work is ended, and I cross the swelling tide, When the  
 2. Oh, the soul-thrilling rapture when I view his blessed face, And the  
 3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beckon me to come, And our  
 4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y, in a robe of spotless white, He will

bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I  
 lus - tre of his kind-ly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise him for the  
 part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet vales of Eden they will  
 lead me where no tears will ever fall; In the glad song of a-ges I shall

reach the oth-er side, And his smile will be the first to wel-come me.  
 mercy, love and grace, That prepares for me a man-sion in the sky.  
 sing my welcome home, But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.  
 mingle with de-light; But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.

## CHORUS.

I shall know him, I shall know him, And redeem'd by his side I shall stand,  
 I shall know him,

I shall know him, I shall know him, By the print of the nails in his hand.  
 I shall know him,

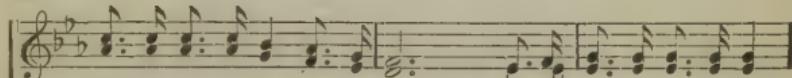
## No. 65.

## Over There.

CHAS. E. POLLOCK.



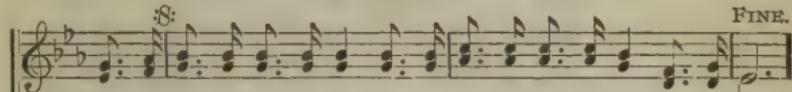
1. They have reached the sunny shore, And will never hunger more, And their
2. Now they feel no chilling blast, For their winter time is past, And their
3. They have fought the weary fight, Je-sus saved them by His might, Now they



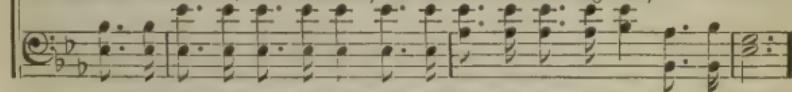
grief and pains are o'er, o - ver there; They will need no lamp by night,  
sum-mers al-ways last, o - ver there; They can nev-er know a fear,  
dwell with Him in light,o - ver there; Soon we'll reach the shining strand,  
o-ver there,



FINE.



For their day is always bright, And the Savior is their light,o - ver there.  
For their Savior's always near, And with them is endless cheer,o - ver there.  
Soon we'll wait our Lord's command, Till we see His beck'ning hand, o - ver there.



D. S.—day is always bright, And the Savior is their light,o - ver there.

CHORUS.

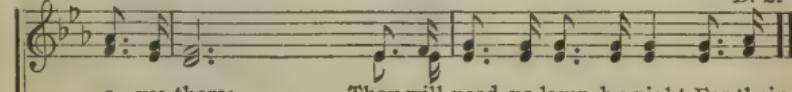


O - ver there, o - ver there, They can nev-er know a fear,

O-ver there, o - ver there,



D. S.



o - ver there; They will need no lamp by night, For their



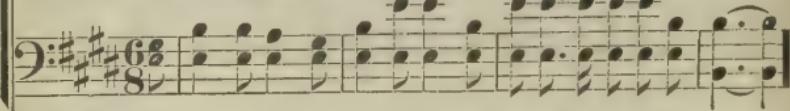
# No. 66. ROOM AT THE FOUNTAIN.

M. J. H.

MRS. M. J. HARRIS.



1. I heard my loving Saviour say, There's room at the fountain for thee,
2. I came to Him my sins confessed, There was room at the fountain for me,
3. I plunged beneath the crimson tide, There was room at the fountain for me,
4. I found the crimson stream I know, There was room at the fountain for me,



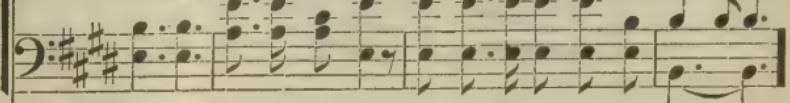
Come wash the stains of sin away, There's room at the fountain for thee.  
When I gave up my heart was blest, There's room at the fountain for thee.  
And now by faith am sanctified, There's room at the fountain for thee.  
His blood has washed me white as snow, There's room at the fountain for thee.



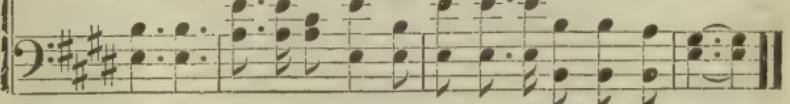
*CHORUS.*



Room, Room, yes there is room, Room at the fountain for thee, for thee;



Room, Room, yes, there is room, There's room at the fountain for thee.



6 He cleansed my heart from inbred sin,  
There was room at the fountain for me,  
And now He keeps me pure within,  
There's room at the fountain for thee.

7 His blood was shed but once for all,  
There was room at the fountain for me;  
Oh, don't reject sweet Mercy's call,  
There's room at the fountain for thee.

8 I'll praise Him while He gives me breath,  
There was room at the fountain for me;  
He saved me from an awful death,  
There's room at the fountain for thee.

8 We'll sing with all the saints above,  
There was room at the fountain for me;  
And praise Him for redeeming love,  
There's room at the fountain for thee.

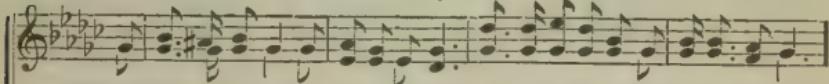
## No. 67. DYING FROM HOME, AND LOST.

S. M. B.

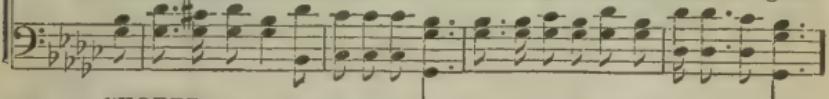
S. M. BROWN. By per.



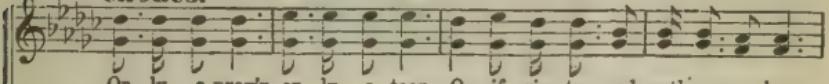
1. Companion draw nigh, they say I must die, Early the summons has come from on high,
2. Ah, can you not bow and pray with me now? Sad the regret we have never learned how,
3. And can you not sing a song of His love, How He came down from the mansions above
4. A - las! it is so; but thus it must be; No word of comfort or promise for me;
5. O people of God who have His blest word, Will you not heed the command of your Lord,



The way is so dark, and yet I must go, O that such sorrow you never may know ?  
To come before Him who only can save, Leading in triumph thro' death and the grave.  
To bleed and to die on Calvary's tree, Bringing salvation to sinner's like me ?  
To die without God, or hope in His Son, Covered in darkness, bereaved and undone.  
And publish to all of Adam's lost race, Pardon, forgiveness, salvation thro' grace?



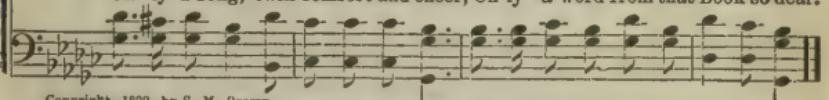
### CHORUS.



On - ly a pray'r, on - ly a tear, O if sis - ter and mother were here;



On - ly a song, 'twill comfort and cheer, On - ly a word from that Book so dear.



Copyright, 1892, by S. M. Brown.

To the brethren who have aided me in the establishment of the Tabernacle Church in Kansas City, I most respectfully dedicate this song, the proceeds from the sale of which I contribute to missions in Kansas City.

S. M. BROWN.

Two young men, who had been brought up together in a distant State, came to Kansas City to get a start in the world. They were employed in laboring on the piers of one of the great railroad bridges on the Missouri River. An accident occurred in which several men were injured, among them was one of these young men, who was fatally crushed. He was taken into one of the tents in which the laborers were living, and, being conscious, he was told by the physician that he could live only a few hours. He requested his companions to pray with him and stated that he was not prepared to die. His friend assured him that he did not pray for himself and was not fit to pray for a dying man. Then he asked that a song might be sung, but was again assured by his friend that he knew no song appropriate to an occasion like that. Finally, he begged that a Bible might be brought and a few verses read to him before he died. The tents and cabins were searched, and there was not a copy of the Word of God to be found, and so, among his last words the dying man exclaimed, "And is it possible that away from home and without a prayer, a song, or a verse of Scripture, I am to be ushered into the presence of God unprepared?"

# No. 68 My Jesus is Able to Save.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

B. B. BEALL.

1. From dan-ger and doubt, from sor-row and fear, My Je-sus is
2. The temp-ter may strive my soul to ensnare, But Je-sus is
3. No mat-ter how dark with e-vil the hour, My Je-sus is
4. Oh, trust in His grace, a-bound-ing and free, For Je-sus is

a - ble to save; . . . When trouble and care and tri-al are near, My  
 a - ble to save; . . . For ref-uge I flee to Jesus in pray'r, I  
 a - ble to save; . . . For His is the kingdom, glory and pow'r, For  
 a - ble to save; . . . And nev-er dismayed, dis-com-fit-ed be, For  
 is a - ble to save;

REFRAIN.

Jesus is a - ble to save. My Jesus is a - ble to save, . . .  
 know He is a - ble to save.  
 Jesus is a - ble to save.  
 Jesus is a - ble to save. is a - ble to save,

My Je-sus is a - ble to save; . . . His grace is so

is a - ble to save;

rit.

free and reaches e'en me; Yes, Je-sus is a - ble to save. . . .  
 is a - ble to save.

## No. 69.

## Hear Him Calling.

J. H. MARTIN.

DR. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Are you stay-ing, safe-ly stay-ing, In the ten-der Shepherd's  
 2. Are you hear-ing, glad-ly hear-ing, How He bids His fold-ed  
 3. Are you roam-ing, long-er roam-ing, In the cold, dark night of

peace-ful fold? No, I'm stray-ing, sad-ly stray-ing, On the  
 flock re-joice? No, I'm fear-ing, sad-ly fear-ing, I have  
 doubt and sin? No, I'm com-ing, quick-ly com-ing, O - pen

## CHORUS.

lone-ly mountains, dark and cold.  
 fol-lowed far the stranger's voice. On your ear His lov-ing tones are  
 door, make haste to let me in.

fall-ing, For He seeks you, where-so-ever you roam, Hear Him

call-ing, sweetly call-ing, As He bids His wand'ring sheep come home.

## No. 70. Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His ser-vants, Whether it be  
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn-ing, He shall call us  
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to  
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watching, In His glo-ry

noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,  
one by one, When to the Lord we re-store our tal - ents,  
do our best! If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,  
they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night,

### CHORUS.

With our lamps all trimmed and bright?  
Will He an-swer thee, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we ar  
We shall have a glo - rious rest.  
Will He find us watch-ing there?

read - y, brother? Read-y for the soul's bright home? Say will He

find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?

## O PRODIGAL, DON'T STAY AWAY.

REV. J. E. RANKIN.

J. W. BISCHOFF. By per.

1. O prod-i - gal, don't stay a - way! The Fa - ther is wait-ing to - day;  
 2. O prod-i - gal brother, come home! Why long-er in wretchedness roan?  
 3. O prod-i - gal, what will you do? Love's ta - ble is wait-ing for you;  
 4. O prod-i - gal broth-er, a - rise! For par-don, look up to the skies;

There's room and to spare, There is rai - ment to wear, O prod - i - gal,  
 You're lone - ly and lost, You are driv - en and tossed, O prod - i - gal  
 For - give - ness so sweet, Sure, your com-ing will greet, O prod - i - gal,  
 No long - er then stray From thy Fa - ther a - way, O prod - i - gal

**CHORUS.**

don't stay a - way.  
 broth-er, come home. Will you come?..... will you come?.....  
 what will you do? Will you come? will you come?  
 broth-er, a - rise!

Will you come, come home to - day? There is wel-come for you,  
 will you come?

From the Fa - ther so true, Then, O prod - i - gal, don't stay a - way.

## No. 72. THE ROUGH WOODEN CROSS.

F. E. R. and C. S. M.

ST. LUKE 23: 33.

C. O. RIMANOCZY.

*Moderato con espress.*

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. It features a series of eighth and sixteenth note chords. The second staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. It also features eighth and sixteenth note chords. The third staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. It contains a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. It features eighth and sixteenth note chords.

1. On a rough wood-en cross at the top of a hill, Je-sus  
2. 'Twas thy sin nailed Him there, and for thee He did bear The

The musical score continues with the third and fourth staves. The third staff (treble clef, F# key, common time) contains eighth and sixteenth note chords. The fourth staff (bass clef, F# key, common time) contains eighth and sixteenth note chords.

died for you and for me,..... He was there cru - ci-  
rough wood-en cross with its pain,..... That this 'ff - 'ring of

The musical score continues with the fifth and sixth staves. The fifth staff (treble clef, F# key, common time) contains eighth and sixteenth note chords. The sixth staff (bass clef, F# key, common time) contains eighth and sixteenth note chords.

fied, with the thieves on each side, So that sin - ners from sin might be  
love might for - ev - er re - move From thy heart, all its guilt and the

The musical score continues with the seventh and eighth staves. The seventh staff (treble clef, F# key, common time) contains eighth and sixteenth note chords. The eighth staff (bass clef, F# key, common time) contains eighth and sixteenth note chords.

free;..... He was taunt-ed and mocked by the cruel crowd that  
stain;..... Now, each sin we al - low adds a thorn to His

# THE ROUGH WOODEN CROSS. Concluded.

flocked To see Him, and hear Him cry out in His pain, But  
brow, A nail in His lov - ing hand, once more is driv'n, But

scarce - ly a word, save "Tis fin - ished" was heard, Un - til He had  
those who will bathe in the soul cleans - ing wave, He'll fit and make

**CHORUS.**

ris - en a - gain. O the rough wood-en cross, the an - guish and  
read - y for heav'n.

loss, That Je - sus has suf - fered for thee, If thou wilt but be-

**Rit.**

lieve, thou too shalt re - ceive, Sal - va - tion so won - drous and free.....

## No. 73.

## Beulah Land.

E. P. STITES.

JNO. R. SWEENEY.



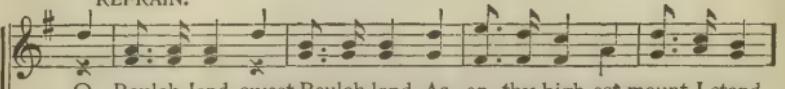
1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. The Saviour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
3. A sweet perfume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er ver-nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heaven's mel-o dy,



Here shines undimm'd one blissful day, For all my night has pass'd a-way.  
 He gent-ly leads me with His hand, For this is heaven's bor-der-land.  
 And flow'r's that never fading grow, Where streams of life for-ev - er flow.  
 As angels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet redemption song.



## REFRAIN.



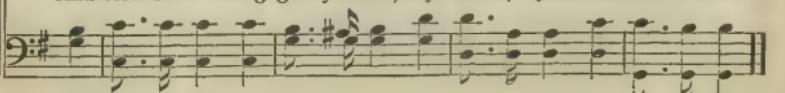
O Beulah land, sweet Beulah land, As on thy high-est mount I stand,



I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,



And view the shin-ing glo-ry-shore, My heav'n, my home for ev - er-more.



## No. 74.

## The Beautiful Light.

R. KELSO CARTER.

JNO. R. SWEENEY.

1. Je - sus is the light, the way, We are walking in the light, We are  
 2. We who know our sins forgiv'n, We are walking in the light, We are  
 3. As we jour-ney here be-low, We are walking in the light, We are  
 4. We will sing His pow'r to save, We are walking in the light, We are

walking in the light; Shining brighter day by day, We are walking in the  
 walking in the light; Find on earth the joy of heav'n, We are walking in the  
 walking in the light; O what joy and peace we know, We are walking in the  
 walking in the light; We will triumph o'er the grave, We are walking in the

## REFRAIN.

beautiful light of God. We are walk - ing in the light, We are  
 Walking in the light, beautiful light of God,

walk - ing in the light, We are walk - ing in the  
 Walking in the light, beautiful light of God, Walking in the light,

light,..... We are walking in the beau-ti-ful light of God.  
 Walking in the light,

# No. 75 THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD.

L. E. J.

I JOHN 1: 7.

L. E. JONES.

1. Would you be free from the burden of sin ? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 3. Would you be whiter, much whiter, than snow ? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 4. Would you do service for Je-sus, your King ? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?  
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va-ry's tide,  
 pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv-ing flow,  
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais-es to sing?

**CHORUS. >**

There's won-der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r,      pow'r  
 There is pow'r

Won-der-working pow'r in the blood      of the Lamb;      There is  
 in the blood      of the Lamb,

pow'r,      pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.  
 There is pow'r;

## City of the Jasper Wall.

DR. BETHUNE.

*"The wall of it was of jasper."*

W. A. OGDEN.

1. O cit - y of the jas-per wall And of the pearly gate, For thee a-  
 2. O cit - y where they need no light Of sun, or moon, or star, Could we with  
 3. O cit - y where the shining gates Shut out all grief and sin, Well may we

mid the storms of life Our wea - ry spir-its wait. O may we walk the  
 eye of faith but see How bright thy mansions are. How soon our doubts would  
 yearn amid earth's strife Thy ho-ly peace to win. Yet will we meek-ly

streets of gold No mor-tal feet have trod; O may we worship at the shrine,  
 flee a-way, How strong our trust would grow, Un-till our hearts should trust no more  
 bear the cross, Nor seek to lay it down, Un-till our Fa-ther calls us home,

The tem - ple of our God. O land.... of bliss, O land.... of  
 The treasures here be - low.  
 And gives the promised crown. O land, O land of bliss, O land, O

light,... O cit - y of the jas-per wall, O land for-ev - er bright!  
 land of light,

CATHERINE HANKS.

W. G. FISHER.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry of unseen things a-bove, Of Je - sus  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to repeat, What seems each  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hunger-

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the  
 time I tell it, More won-der-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the  
 ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of

sto - ry, Because I know 'tis true; It sat - is-fies my longings,  
 sto - ry, For some have never heard The message of sal - va - tion,  
 glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be—the old, old sto - ry,

## REFRAIN.

As noth-ing else can do.  
 From God's own ho - ly word. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill  
 That I have loved so long.

be my theme in glory, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Jesus and His love.

## Never Alone.

*"Lo, I am with you always." — MATT. 28: 20.*

C. F. O. and P. H.

DUET and CHORUS.

Arrangement for this work.

1. Lone-ly? no, not lone-ly While Je-sus stand-eth by; His pres-ence al-ways  
 2. Wea-ry? no, not wea-ry While lean-ing on His breast; My soul hath full en-  
 3. He died upon the mountain, For me was cru-ci-fied, He o-pened there the  
 4. Wait-ing? O yes, wait-ing; He bade me watch and wait; I on-ly won-der

cheers me; I know that He is nigh. Friendless? no, not friendless, For Je-sus  
 joyment, 'Tis His e-ter-nal rest. Help-less? yes, so help-less; But I am  
 fountain From out His bleed-ing side. Soon from realms of glo-ry He's com-ing  
 oft-en What makes my Lord so late. Joy-ful? yes, so joy-ful; With joy too

is my Friend; I change, but He re-main-eth The same un-to the end.  
 lean-ing hard On the mighty arm of Je-sus, And He is keep-ing guard.  
 for His own, Then me He'll sure re-mem-ber, He ne'er will leave me a-lone.  
 deep for words; A pre-cious, sure foun-da-tion, The joy that is my Lord's.

## CHORUS.

No, nev-er a - lone,..... no, nev-er a - lone,.... He has promised never to  
 No, no, never alone, no, no, never alone,

1 2

leave me, Nev-er to leave me a - lone; Nev-er to leave me a - lone.

## No. 79. MY MOTHER IS PRAYING FOR ME.

MAY AGNES OSGOOD.

REV. J. H. WEBER.

**Solo.**

A musical score for a solo voice. The music is in common time, key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords and sustained notes. The lyrics are as follows:

1. I knelt by my moth-er, her hand on my head, And ut-tered my  
2. In dark-ness and sin I have wandered a-way, Nor tried from temp-  
3. I'm wea-ry of sinning; I turn to the cross, And its light shin-

The musical score continues with the same key and time signature. The lyrics are as follows:

pray'r at her knee; Now far, far a-way from her side I have strayed,  
ta-tion to flee; But down in my heart I could nev-er for-get  
ing o'er me I see; I'll go to my Sav-iour and thank Him a-gain

### CHORUS.

A musical score for a choir or congregation. The music is in common time, key signature is B-flat major. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are as follows:

But my moth-er is pray-ing for me.  
That my moth-er was pray-ing for me. My moth-er is pray-ing for  
That a moth-er was pray-ing for me.

The musical score continues with the same key and time signature. The lyrics are as follows:

me, (for me), My moth-er is pray-ing for me, (for me), For sure-ly I

The musical score concludes with the same key and time signature. The lyrics are as follows:

know that wher-ev-er I go My moth-er is pray-ing for me, (for me).

## OVER THERE.

TULLIUS C. O'KANE.

1. Oh, think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of  
 2. Oh, think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the jour-ney have  
 3. My Sav-iour is now o-ver there, There my kin-dred and friends are at  
 4. I'll soon be at rest o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I

light, Where the saints, all im-mor-tal and fair, Are  
 trod, Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their  
 rest; Then a-way from my sor-row and care, Let me  
 see; Ma-ni dear to my heart, o-ver there, Are  
 o-ver there,

## REFRAIN.

robed in their gar-ments of white, o-ver there.  
 home in the pal - ace of God, o-ver there.  
 fly to the land of the blest, o-ver there. } O-ver there, o-ver  
 watch-ing and wait-ing for me, o-ver there.

there, Oh, think of the { home friends } o-ver there, o-ver there; O-ver  
 o-ver there, o-ver there,

there, o-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, Oh think of the { home friends } over there.

o-ver there,

## When the Roll is Called.

J. M. BLACK.

1. { When the trump - et of the Lord shall sound, and time shall  
   { When the saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the  
 2. { On that bright and cloud - less morn - ing, when the dead in  
   { When His chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home be  
 3. { Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter, from the dawn till  
   { Then when all of life is o - ver, and our work on

be no more, And the morning breaks e - ter - nal, bright and fair,  
 oth - er shore, And the (Omit.)  
 Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share;  
 yond the skies, And the (Omit.)  
 set - ting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;  
 earth is done, And the (Omit.)

*Fine. CHORUS.*

roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll..... is  
 When the roll is

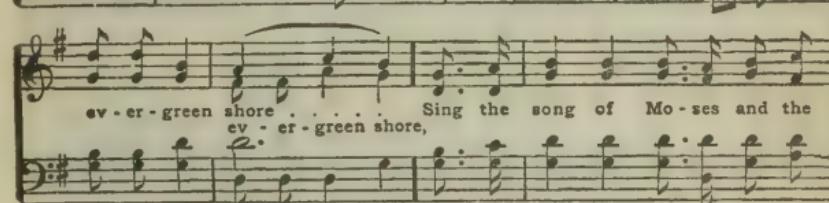
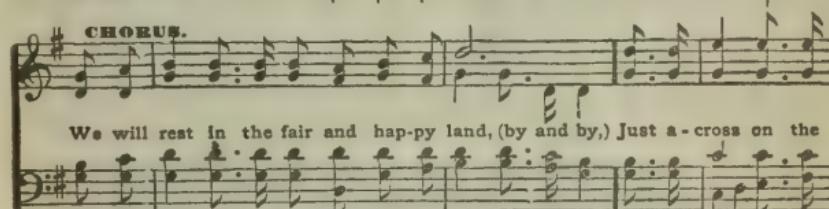
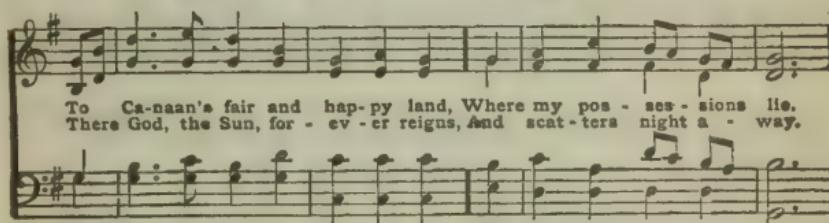
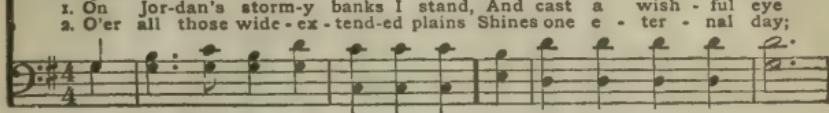
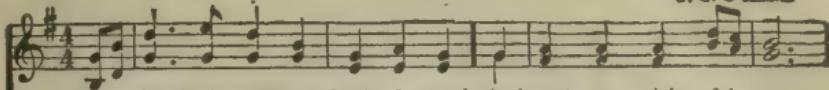
D. S. roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.

called up yon - - der, When the roll..... is called up  
 - called up yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

yon - - der, When the roll..... is called up yon - der, When the  
 yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon - der,

# On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

T. C. O'KANE



By permission.

[First and second verses in the music.]

3 When shall I reach that happy place,  
And be forever blest?  
When shall I see my Father's face  
And in his bosom rest?—CHO.

4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul  
Would here no longer stay;  
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,  
Fearless I'd launch away.—CHO.

SAMUEL STERNSTEIN.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWEENEY.

1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor brok-en heart,  
 2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer - cy for you,  
 3. Will you come, will you come, you have noth-ing to pay;  
 4. Will you come, will you come? how he pleads with you now!

Bur-den'd and sin op - press'd? Lay it down at the  
 Balm for your ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you  
 Je - sus, who loves you best, By his death on the  
 Fly to his lov - ing breast, And what - ev - er your  
 feet of your Sav - ior and Lord, Je - sus will give you rest.  
 are and be-lieve on his name, Je - sus will give you rest.  
 Cross purchas'd life for your soul, Je - sus will give you rest.  
 sin of your sor - row may be, Je - sus will give you rest.

## REFRAIN.

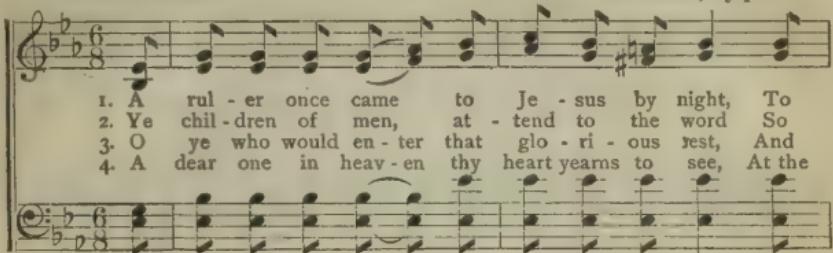
Oh, hap-py rest, sweet, hap-py rest! Je - sus will give you rest, (hap-py rest,)  
 Oh! why won't you come in sim-ple, trusting faith? Jesus will give you rest.

## No. 84. YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN.

"Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."—JOHN 3: 3.

W. T. SLEEPER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.



1. A ruler once came to Je - sus by night, To  
2. Ye chil - dren of men, at - tend to the word So  
3. O ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And  
4. A dear one in heav - en thy heart yearns to see, At the

ask Him the way of sal - va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made an - swer in  
sol - emn - ly ut - tered by Je - sus, the Lord, And let not the mes - sage to  
sing with the ransom'd the song of the blest; The life ev - er - last - ing if  
beau - ti - ful gate may be watching for thee; Then list to the words of this

a - gain. . . .

words true and plain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."  
you be in vain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."  
ye would ob - tain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."  
sol - emn re - frain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."

CHORUS.

a - gain, . . .

a - gain, . . .

"Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain," Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain, I

a - gain. . . .

ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain.

## No. 85

## Life's Harvest.

R. E. W.  
*Andante.*

R. E. WINSETT.

1. What-e'er we sow that we shall reap, In life's great harvest field, For  
 2. Oh, if you sow but e - vil seed, Death will your harvest be, For  
 3. Sow on - ly seeds of love and truth, Your harvest will be life; For

ei - ther good or e - vil seed, A - bun - dant har - vest yield.  
 then your soul will e'er be lost, For all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 God will give you heav'ly peace, Which ends all earthly strife.

## REFRAIN.

*Moderato.*

May we sow righteous seed, for the  
 May we sow right-eous seed, may we sow right-eous seed, For the

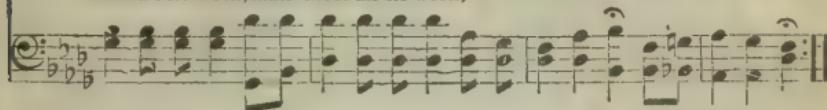
great har - vest day Which is com - ing to ev - 'ry  
 great har - vest day which is com - ing to all,

one; By and by ev - 'ry soul shall  
 By and by ev - 'ry soul, by and by ev - 'ry soul, shall

## Life's Harvest.



meet all its work, Whether it be wrong or be well done.  
meet all its work, shall meet all its work,



## 86 There Shall be Showers of Blessing.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing;" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing"—Pre-cious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing;" Send them up - on us, O Lord ;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing;" Oh, that to-day they might fall,



There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - iour a - bove.  
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun-dance of rain.  
Grant to us now a - re - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.  
Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call.

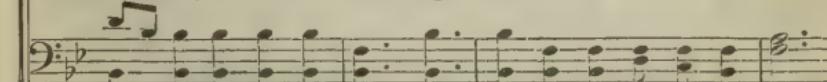


CHORUS:

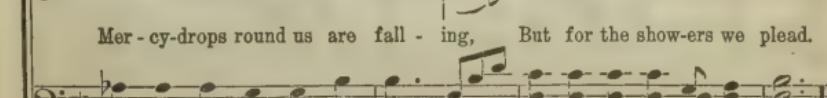
Show - ers of bless - ing,



Show - ers, show - ers of bless - ing, Show - ers of bless - ing we need;



Mer - cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.



## I am Resolved.

J. H. F.

1. I am re-solved no lon - ger to lin - ger, Charmed by the  
 2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav-iour, Leav - ing my  
 3. I am re-solved to fol - low the Sav-iour, Faith - ful and  
 4. I am re-solved to en - ter the king-dom, Leav - ing the  
 5. I am re-solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with -

world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,  
 sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,  
 true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,  
 paths of sin; Friends may oppose me, foes may be - set me,  
 out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,

These have al-lured my sight. I will hast-en to Him  
 He hath the words of life.  
 He is the liv - ing way.  
 Still will I en - ter in.  
 We'll walk the heav'nly way. I will hast-en, hast-en to Him,

Hast - en so glad and free, (Hast - en glad and free),

Je - sus, great - est. high - est. I will come to Thee.  
 Je - sus, Je - sus,

## WHEN WE GET HOME.

E. R. LATTA.

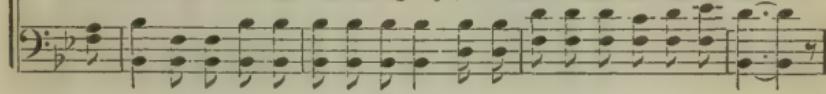
W. O. PERKINS.



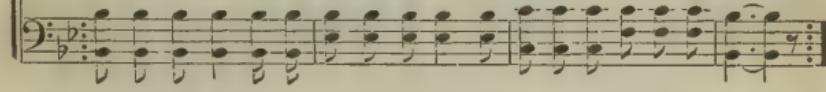
1. When we get home to that beautiful land, With its beau-ti-ful cit - y of gold;
2. When we get home from our wanderings here, To that clime where they wander no more;
3. When we get home, and our troubles are o'er, And our journey is ended be - low;



When we've passed over the river of death, And are safe in the heav-en-ly fold;  
When with the lov'd ones who've passed into rest, We shall stand with our harps on the shore;  
When we are free from each cumbering weight, And the sin that doth hin-der us so;

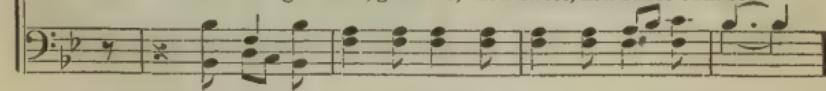


Wea - ri-some toil, trib-u-la-tion and care, That burden our spir-its to - day, }  
Like as a dream or a shadow shall pass, Shall pass un-re-tur-ning a - way. }  
Sorrow and strife, and our proneness to err, The pain and the sickness we bear, }  
Like as a dream or a shadow shall pass, And ne'er shall they trouble us there. }  
Tears that we shed in our sor-rowful hours, The fears and the doubts that molest, }  
Like as a dream or a shadow shall pass, And reach not the home of the blest. }

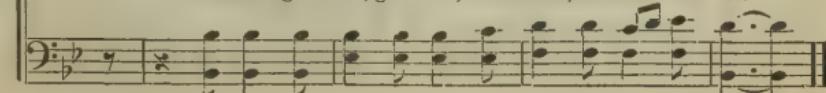


## CHORUS.

When we..... get home..... How sweet..... 'twill be!  
When we get home, get home, How sweet, how sweet 'twill be!



When we..... get home..... How sweet..... 'twill be!  
When we get home, get home, How sweet, how sweet 'twill be!



## 89 What a Gath'ring That Will Be.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE. By per.

1. At the sounding of the trumpet, when the saints are gathered home, We will  
 2. When the an-gel of the Lord proclaims that time shall be no more, We shall  
 3. At the great and fi-nal Judgment, when the hid-den comes to light, When the

greet each oth-er by the crys-tal sea (crystal sea), With the friends and all the  
 gath-er, and the saved and ransomed see (ransomed see); Then to meet a-gain to  
 Lord in all His glo-ry we shall see (we shall see); At the bid-ding of our

Fine.

loved ones there awaiting us to come, What a gath'ring of the faith-ful that will be!  
 geth-er on the bright celestial shore, What a gath'ring of the faith-ful that will be!  
 Saviour, "Come, ye blessed, to my right," What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!

## CHORUS.

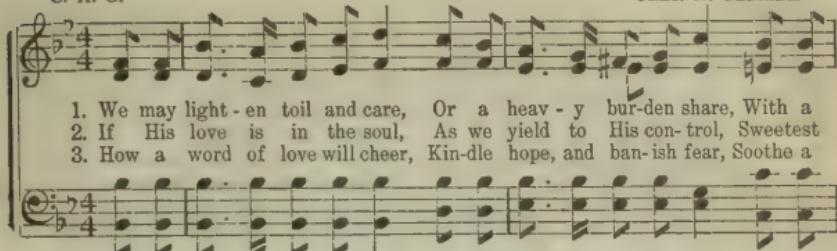
What a gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring, At the sounding of the  
 What a gath'ring of the loved ones when we'll meet with one another,

glori-ous ju- bi- lee! What a gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring,  
 jubilee! What a gath'ring when the friends and all the dear ones meet each other,

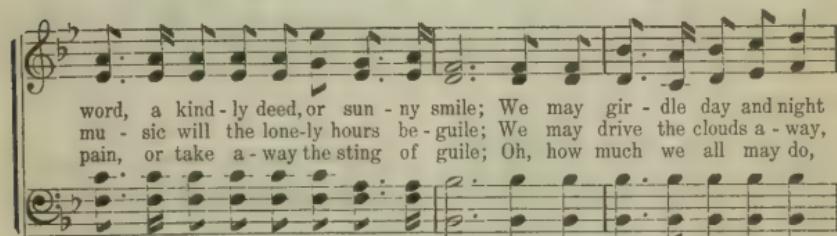
D. S.

C. H. G.

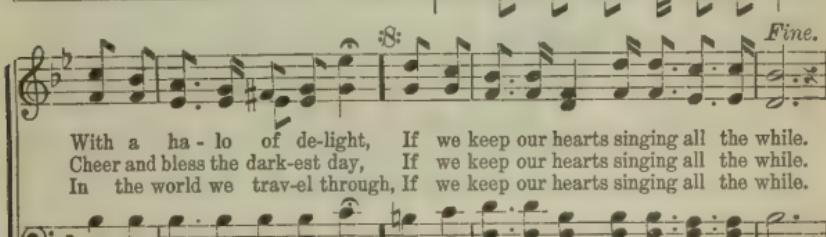
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



1. We may light - en toil and care, Or a heav - y bur-den share, With a  
 2. If His love is in the soul, As we yield to His con-trol, Sweetest  
 3. How a word of love will cheer, Kin-dle hope, and ban-ish fear, Soothe a

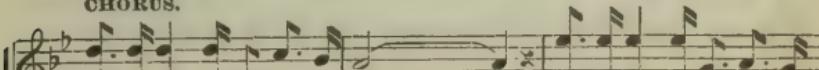


word, a kind - ly deed, or sun - ny smile; We may gir - dle day and night  
 mu - sic will the lone-ly hours be - guile; We may drive the clouds a - way,  
 pain, or take a - way the sting of guile; Oh, how much we all may do,

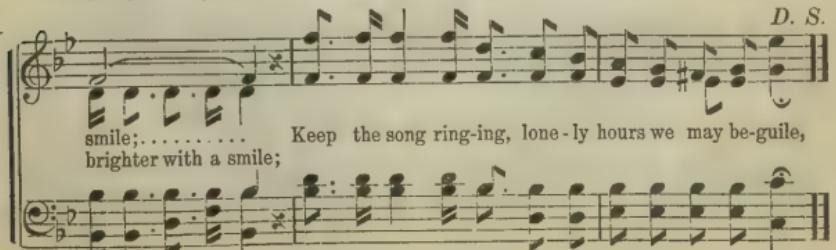
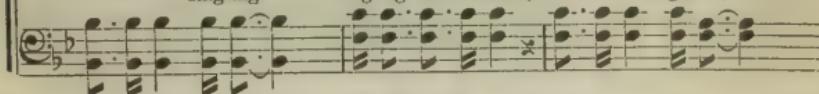


With a ha - lo of de-light, If we keep our hearts singing all the while.  
 Cheer and bless the dark-est day, If we keep our hearts singing all the while.  
 In the world we trav-el through, If we keep our hearts singing all the while.

## CHORUS.



Keep your heart singing all the while, ..... Make the world brighter with a  
 sing-ing sing-ing all the while, bright-er,



smile; ..... Keep the song ring-ing, lone-ly hours we may be-guile,  
 brighter with a smile;

## No. 91.

## LOOKING THIS WAY.

J. W. V.

DUET.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

1. Over the riv - er faces I see, Fair as the morning, looking for me ;  
 2. Father and mother safe in the vale, Watch for the boatman, wait for the sail,  
 3. Brother and sister gone to that clime, Wait for the others coming sometime ;  
 4. Sweet little darling, light of the home, Looking for someone, beckoning come ;  
 5. Jesus the Saviour, bright Morning Star, Looking for lost ones straying afar ;

Free from their sorrow, grief, and despair, Waiting and watching patiently there.  
 Bearing the loved ones over the tide Into the harbor, near to their side.  
 Safe with the angels, whiter than snow, Watching for dear ones waiting below.  
 Bright as a sunbeam, pure as the dew, Anxiously looking, mother, for you.  
 Hear the glad message, why will you roam ? Jesus is calling, "Sinner, come home."

CHORUS.

Looking this way, yes, looking this way, Loved ones are waiting, looking this way;

Fair as the morning, bright as the day, Dear ones in glory looking this way.

# Can We Count on You?

J. A. L.

J. A. Lee.

1. In the preach-ing and the pleading, Can we count,  
2. In the pray-ing and the talking,  
3. In the lov-ing and for-giv-ing,  
4. In the stand-ing for the right,

O say,

Can we count,

can we count on you?

In the teach-ing and the lead-ing,  
In the sing-ing and the walk-ing,  
In the do-ing and the giv-ing,  
count on you? In the thick-est of the fight,

CHORUS.

Can we count, O say, can we count on you? Can we count,  
Can we count, Can we count,

on you? Will you e'er be true? Can we  
on you, on you? Will you e'er be true, be true?

count, can we count on you, O say, can we count on you?  
can we count, on you?

## No. 93

## Send Us the Light.

J. R. B.

"Come over . . . and help us."—ACTS 16:9. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Hear the distant nations cry-ing,  
 2. O that wail of woe as-ascend-ing, Send us the light,  
 3. You can help us heed their calling,

For in  
 To the  
 the Gospel light, Help us

dark-ness we are dy-ing, Send us the Light,  
 throne with praises blending,  
 bear the bur-dens fall-ing,

Tell us  
 Will our  
 the Gos-pel Light; Give as

of the Christian's hope, For in aw-ful sins we grope, O the gates of life now ope,  
 God, who reigns above, Still be-stow on us His love? If this fails our hearts to move  
 God hath giv-en thee, Help them His sal-va-tion see, Your reward in heav'n will be,

**CHORUS. Bass Solo.**

Send us the Light, the Gos-pel Light. O send us the Light, the  
 Send us the Light, the Gos-pel Light. Send us the Light,..... the  
 Send them the Light, the Gospel Light. Send us the Light,..... the

Gos-pel Light, the Gos-pel Light, And end our aw-ful gloom-y  
 Gos-pel Light,..... And end our aw - ful gloom-y

# Send Us the Light. Concluded.

night, our gloom-y night, O sev - er the chains and set us  
night, Sev - er the chain..... and set us

free, and set us free, This great sal-va-tion may we see.  
free,..... This great sal-va - tion may we see, O may we see.

## No. 94

## I Surrender All.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

DUET.

W. S. WEEDEN.

1. { All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give; }  
   { I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai - ly live. }  
 2. { All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Hum-bly at His feet I bow, }  
   { World-ly pleasures all for-sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now. }  
 3. { All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol-ly Thine; }  
   { Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mini. }

CHORUS.

I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all,  
   I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all.

All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - iour, I sur-ren - der all.

Copyright, 1896, by Weeden and Van De Venter.

4 All to Jesus I surrender,  
   Lord, I give myself to Thee;  
   Fill me with Thy love and power,  
   Let Thy blessing fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender,  
   Now I feel the sacred flame;  
   O the joy of full salvation,  
   Glory, glory to His name.

## No. 95. We're Marching to Zion.

"We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said,

Rev. I. WATTS. I will give it you." —NUM 10: 29.

Spirited.

Rev. R. LOWRY, by per.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join  
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But  
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thous - and sa - cred sweets, Be -  
 4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And  
 chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, May  
 fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or  
 marching thro' Im-man-u-el's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To

thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.  
 speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.  
 walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.  
 fair er worlds on high, To fair er worlds on high.

thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the the  
 speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.  
 walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.  
 fair er worlds on high, To fair er worlds on high.

**CHORUS.**

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're  
 We're march-ing on to Zi - on,  
 marching up-ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.  
 Zi - on, Zi - on

# 96 I Will Sing the Wondrous Story.

F. H. RAWLEY.

PETER BILHORN.

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross of Cal - va - ry.  
 Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way.  
 Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.  
 But the Sav - iour still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led.  
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

**CHORUS.**

Yes, I'll sing..... the won-drous sto - - ry Of the  
 Yes, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry

Christ..... who died for me,..... Sing it with.... the saints in  
 Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

glo - - ry, Gathered by..... the crys-tal sea.....  
 the saints in glo - ry, Gathered by the the crys-tal sea.

## **97 When the Saints are Marching In.**

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs."—ISA. 35: 10.  
KATHARINE E. PURVIS. J. M. BLACK.

J. M. BLACK.

in,..... The Redeemed shall come And be crown'd at home, When the  
in,..... Spot-less robes shall wear, Victors' palms shall bear, When the  
in,..... And the blood-washed throng Shall repeat the song, When the  
in,..... We shall of - fer praise Thro' e - ter - nal days, When the  
in, are marching in,

### CHORUS.

saints.... are marching in. When the saints are marching in  
When the saints, When the saints, are marching in

When the saints . . . are marching in, Joy-ful songs of sal-va-tion  
When the saints are marching in,

thro' the sky shall ring, When the saints.... are marching in.  
When the saints marching in.

## ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer-cy with the Lord,  
 2. For Je - sus shed his precious blood, Rich bless - ings to be-stow,  
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;  
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go.

And he will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in his word.  
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.  
 Be - lieve in him with-out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.  
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

CHORUS.

{ On - ly trust him, on - ly trust him, On - ly trust him now;  
 { He will save you, he will save you, He will save (Omit.....) you now.

## No. 99      The Way of the Cross.

Arranged.

1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing,  
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,  
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,  
 4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

D. C. - Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

ad lib.

D. C.

I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take the cross and fol-low, fol-low me."  
 I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

## No. 100. Calling Me Over the Tide.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

J. H. FILLMORE.

The musical score consists of four systems of music. The first system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. It contains three staves of music. The lyrics for this section are:

1. Friends who have loved me are slip-ping a-way, Si - lent - ly
2. Dim - ly thro' gath - er - ing dark-ness I see Je - sus, my
3. Nar - row the wa - ters, and tran-quil the shore; There my be -

The second system begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. It contains three staves of music. The lyrics for this section are:

on-ward they glide; Still are their voic-es, as backward they stray,  
Friend and my Guide; An-gels are watching and wait-ing for me,  
lov-ed a - bide,— Christ and the an-gels and friends gone be-fore,

The third system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. It contains three staves of music. The lyrics for this section are:

REFRAIN.  
Call-ing me o-ver the tide. Call-ing to me, they are

The fourth system begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. It contains three staves of music. The lyrics for this section are:

call-ing to me, Loved ones are call-ing me o-ver the tide, They are  
call-ing to me, they are call-ing to me, Call-ing me o-ver the tide.

## No. 101

## WE SHALL KNOW.

"Then shall I know even as also I am known."—I. COR. 13: 12.

REV. J. A. LEE.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

With animation.

1. There is a land that's always bright and fair, Where there is no more  
 2. There is a land I'm long-ing for each day, For I am wea-ry  
 3. O friend, will you meet me in heav'n above? When we've laid down our

death nor woe; The saints of all the a - ges gath-er there, And here be - low; And oft-times dark and lone - ly seems the way, But toil and care? There we can spend e - ter - ni - ty in love, And

**REFRAIN.**

know their loved ones gone before.  
 all in heav'n is bright, I know. We shall know, we shall know,  
 dwell with Christ and friends up there. We shall know, we shall know,

Yes, we shall know each oth-er there, We shall know,  
 we shall know, we shall know,

we shall know, We shall know each other in that home so fair.  
 we shall know,

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. We are chil-dren of a King, March-ing on to Zi - on; O the  
 2. Toil and dan - ger we shall meet, March-ing on to Zi - on; Thorns will  
 3. True and faith - ful let us be, March-ing on to Zi - on; Till our

songs of joy we sing, On our jour-ney home; Come and go with  
 pierce our wea - ry feet, On our jour-ney home; Yet the King His  
 eyes the King shall see, On our jour-ney home; Hark, He bids us

us to - day, March-ing on to Zi - on, Where the King will lead the way,  
 own will cheer, March-ing on to Zi - on; O how oft His words we hear,  
 watch and wait, March-ing on to Zi - on, Till we reach the pearl - y gate,

## CHORUS.

On our jour - ney home. Zi - on, Zi - on, March-ing on to Zi - on;

Soon we'll en - ter the pearl - y gate, Soon we'll gath - er home.

## Saved by Grace.

"By grace ye are saved."—EPH. 2: 5.

F. J. CROSBY.

SOLO OR DUET.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;  
 2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,  
 3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neth the ro - sy-tint-ed west,  
 4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burn-ing brigh,

But, O, the joy when I shall wake With - in the pal-ace of the King!  
 But this I know— my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.  
 My blessed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en-ter in - to rest.  
 That when my Sav - iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

## CHORUS

And I shall see      Him face to face,      And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace;

shall see                  to face,

And I shall see      Him face to face,      And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace.

shall see                  to face,

## No. 104.

H. BONAR.

## What a Friend.

C. C. CONVERSE.

FINE.

D. S.

By Permission

2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our refuge—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

## No. 105. PRECIOUS PROMISE.

*Key of G.*

1 Precious promise God hath given  
To the weary passer by,  
On the way from earth to heaven,  
“I will guide thee with mine eye.”

REFRAIN.

I will guide thee, I will guide thee,  
I will guide thee with mine eye;  
On the way from earth to heaven,  
I will guide thee with mine eye.  
2 When temptations almost win thee,  
And thy trusted watchers fly,  
Let this promise ring within thee,  
“I will guide thee with mine eye.”

3 When thy secret hopes have perished  
In the grave of years gone by,  
Let this promise still be cherished,  
“I will guide thee with mine eye.”  
4 When the shades of life are falling,  
And the hour has come to die,  
Hear thy trusty Pilot calling:  
“I will guide thee with mine eye.”

## No. 106. ALL TO CHRIST I OWE.

*Key of Eb.*

1 I hear the Savior say,  
Thy strength indeed is small;  
Come to me—I'll be thy stay;  
Find in me thine all in all,

CHORUS.

Jesus died for me,  
All to Him I owe—  
Sin had left a crimson stain;  
He washed it white as snow.  
2 For nothing good have I  
Whereby Thy grace to claim—  
Jesus died my soul to save,  
And blessed be His name.  
3 When from my dying bed  
My ransomed soul shall rise,  
“Jesus died my soul to save,”  
Shall rend the vaulted skies.  
4 And when, before the throne,  
I stand in Him complete,  
“Jesus died my soul to save,”  
My lips shall still repeat.

*A. L. all.*

## No. 107. STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS.

GEO. DUFFIELD.

WEBB. 7s. 6s.

GEO. WEBB.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by a 'C') and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music includes various note values such as quarter notes, eighth notes, and sixteenth notes, along with rests. The score concludes with a 'FINE.' at the end of the first measure of the second staff. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes in a stylized font.

1. { Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye soldiers of the cross ;  
 Lift high your royal ban - ner, It must not (*Omit.*) . . . } suffer loss:  
 D. C.—Till ev'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is (*Omit.*) . . . Lord indeed.

From vic'try un - to vic - t'ry, His ar - my Heshall lead,

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
 The trumpet call obey ;  
 Forth to the mighty conflict,  
 In this His glorious day :  
 "Ye that are men, now serve Him,"  
 Against unnumbered foes ;  
 Your courage rise with danger  
 And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
 Stand in His strength alone ;  
 The arm of flesh will fail you,  
 Ye dare not trust your own ;  
 Put on the gospel armor,  
 Each piece put on with prayer,  
 Where duty calls, or danger.  
 Be never wanting there.

### No. 108. (See music above.)

The morning light is breaking ;  
 The darkness disappears ;  
 The sons of earth are waking,  
 To penitential tears :  
 Each breeze that sweeps the ocean,  
 Brings tidings from afar ;  
 Of nations in commotion,  
 Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending,  
 Before the God of love,  
 And thousand hearts ascending,  
 In gratitude above ;  
 While sinners, now confessing,  
 The gospel's call obey,  
 And seek a Saviour's blessing,  
 A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,  
 Pursue thy onward way ;  
 Flow thou to every nation  
 Nor in thy richness stay :  
 Stay not till all the lowly,  
 Triumphant reach their home ;  
 Stay not till all the holy  
 Proclaim "The Lord is come!"

### No. 109. (See music above.)

1 Unfurl the Temp'rance Banner,  
 And fling it to the breeze,  
 And let the glad hosanna  
 Sweep over land and seas ;  
 To God be all the glory  
 For what we now behold—  
 Oh, let the cheering story  
 In every ear be told.

2 The drunkard shall not perish  
 In Alchohol's dire chain,  
 But wife and children cherish  
 Within his home again ;  
 And sobered men, repenting,  
 Will bow at Jesus' feet,  
 Their thankful hearts relenting  
 Before the mercy-seat.

3 A new-waked zeal is burning  
 In this and every land,  
 And thousands now are turning  
 To join our temp'rance band ;  
 The light of truth is shining  
 In many a darkened soul ;  
 Ere long its rays combining  
 Will blaze from pole to pole.

## No. 110

## ENOUGH FOR ME.

E. A. H.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. By per.

1 O love surpassing knowledge! O grace so full and free! I know that Jesus saves me, And  
D. S.—know that Jesus saves me, And

Fine. REFRAIN.

D. S.

that's enough for me! And that's enough for me! And that's enough for me! I

that's enough for me!

2 O wonderful salvation!  
From sin He makes me free!  
I feel the sweet assurance,  
And that's enough for me!

3 O blood of Christ so precious,  
Poured out on Calvary!  
I feel its cleansing power,  
And that's enough for me!

## No. 111

## SAFE IN BEULAH.

Arr. by J. W. B.

Arranged.

1. I'm a sol-dier bound for glo - ry, I'm a sol-dier marching on,  
2. Now I'll tell you what in-duc'd me, For the bet-ter world to start,  
CHO.-Hal - le - lu-jah! bound for glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

Come and hear me tell my sto - ry, All who long in sin have gone.  
'Twas the Saviour's lov-ing kindness O - vercame and won my heart.  
I have crossed the riv - er Jor - dan, Now I'm safe in Beau - lah land.

3 When I first with Christ enlisted,  
Many said I'd turn again,  
But I through each day resisted—  
In the ranks I still remain.

4 Many say I am too noisy,  
But I know the reason why;  
And if they but felt the glory,  
They would shout as well as I.

ISAAC WATTS.

## Joy to the World!

ANTIOCH.

HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world ! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; { Let ev - ery heart  
prepare him room, }

And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.  
sing . . .

And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing,

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns: He comes to make his blessings flow,  
Let men their songs employ; Far as the curse is found.  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,  
Repeat the sounding joy. And makes the nations prove  
3 No more let sins and sorrows grow, The glories of his righteousness,  
Nor thorns infest the ground; And wonders of his love.

## 113 WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNIE L. WALKER.

\* M. H. B. H. P. H.  
910. 476. 950.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. { Work, for the night is com-ing, Work, thro' the morning hours;  
Work, while the dew is sparkling, (Omit. . . . .) } Work'mid springing flow'rs;  
D. C.—Work, for the night is com-ing, (Omit. . . . .) When man's work is done.

Work, when the day grows bright-er, Work in the glow-ing sun:

2 Work, for the night is coming,  
Work in the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with labor,  
Rest comes sure and soon.  
Give every flying minute  
Something to keep in store:  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,  
Under the sunset skies;  
While their bright tints are glowing,  
Work, for daylight flies.  
Work till the last beam fadeth,  
Fadeth to shine no more;  
Work while the night is darkening,  
When man's work is o'er.

## No. 114. THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO.

F. M. G.

F M. GRAHAM.

1. There was a time I know, When in the book of heav'n, An old account was standing,  
My name was at the top, And many things be-low, But I went to the keep-er,
2. The old account was large, And larg-er ev'-ry day, For I was always sinning,  
But when I looked ahead, And saw such pain and woe, I said that I would set-tle,
3. When at the judgment bar, I stand before my King, And He the book will open,  
Then will my heart be glad, While tears of joy will flow, Be-cause I had it set - tled,
4. When in that happy home, My Saviour's home above, I'll sing redemption's story,  
I'll not forget that book, With pages white as snow, Because I came and settled,
5. O sinner seek the Lord, Repent of all your sin, For thus He has com-mand-ed,  
And then if you should live, A hundred years below, Up there you'll not regret it

For sins yet un-for-givin'; Long a - go,  
(Omit . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.  
And nev-er tried to pay; (Omit . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.  
And can not find a thing; (Omit . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.  
And praise Him for His love; (Omit . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.  
If you would en-ter in; (Omit . . . . .) You set-tled long a - go. Down on my knees,

Down on my knees,

Long a - go, Yes, the old ac - count was set-tled long a-  
I set-tled it all,

I set-tled it all,

卷之三

A musical score page showing a staff with several black notes.

165

Digitized by srujanika@gmail.com

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Digitized by srujanika@gmail.com

go; An

Hal - le - lu - jah!

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# THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO. Concluded.

washed my sins a-way, When the old account was set-tled long a-go.

## No. 115. RESCUE THE PERISHING.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from
2. Tho' they are slight-ing Him, Still He is waiting, Waiting the pen-i-tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feelings lie buried that
4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du-t-y demands it; Strength for thy labor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall-en, child to re-ceive, Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gen-tly; grace can re-store: Touch'd by a lov-ing heart, Wakened by kind-ness, Lord will provide: Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them;

### CHORUS.

Tell them of Je-sus the mighty to save.  
He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve. }  
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more. } Res-cue the per-ish-ing.  
Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav-iour has come.

Care for the dy-ing: Je-sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save.

1. If the name of the Sav-iour is precious to you, If his  
 2. If your faith in the Sav-iour has brought its reward, If a  
 3. If the souls all a-round you are liv-ing in sin, If the

care has been con-stant and ten-der and true, If the light of his  
 strength you have found in the strength of your Lord, If the hope of a  
 Mas-ter has told you to bid them come in, If the sweet in- vi-

pre-sence has brightened your way, Oh, will you not tell of your  
 rest in his pal-ace is sweet, Oh, will you not, brother, the  
 ta-tion they nev-er have heard, Oh, will you not tell them the

## REFRAIN.

glad-ness to-day? Oh, will you not tell it to-day? . . .

sto-ry re-peat?  
cheer-bringing word? Oh, will you not, will you not tell it to-day?

Will you not tell it to-day? . . . If the light of his  
 Will you not, will you not tell it to-day?

## Tell It To-day.

Musical score for 'Tell It To-day.' featuring two staves of music. The first staff uses a treble clef and the second staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The lyrics 'presence has brightened your way, Oh, will you not tell it to-day.' are written below the notes.

117

## The Great Physician.

WM. HUNTER.

ARR. by J. H. STOCKTON,  
Fine.

Musical score for 'The Great Physician.' featuring two staves of music. The first staff uses a treble clef and the second staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The lyrics 'The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus, { He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, Oh! hear the voice of Je-sus, } Your ma-ny sins are all for-giv'n, Oh! hear the voice of Je-sus, { Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je-sus, }' are written below the notes. The vocal line continues with 'D. C.—Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.'

REFRAIN.

D.C.

Musical score for the refrain of 'The Great Physician.' featuring two staves of music. The first staff uses a treble clef and the second staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The lyrics 'Sweet-est note in ser-aph song, { Sweet-est name on mor-tal tongue. }' are written below the notes.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!  
I now believe in Jesus;  
I love the blessed Saviour's name,  
I love the name of Jesus.  
4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,  
No other name but Jesus;  
Oh! how my soul delights to hear  
The charming name of Jesus.

## 118 A Shelter in the Time of Storm.

KEY OF F.

Words ARR.

1 The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide,  
A shelter in the time of storm;  
Secure whatever ill betide,  
A shelter in the time of storm.

CHORUS.

Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,  
A weary land, a weary land,  
Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,  
A shelter in the time of storm.

2 A shade by day, defence by night,  
A shelter in the time of storm;

No fears alarm, no foes affright,  
A shelter in the time of storm.  
3 The raging storms may round us beat,  
A shelter in the time of storm;  
We'll never leave our safe retreat,  
A shelter in the time of storm.  
4 O Rock divine, O refuge dear,  
A shelter in the time of storm;  
Be Thou our helper ever near,  
A shelter in the time of storm.

## No. 119 Blest be the Tie that Binds.

"Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." —Psa. 133:1.

JOHN FAWCETT.

H. G. NAGELL

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef, 3/4 time, and G major. The bottom staff is in bass clef, 3/4 time, and C major. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;  
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers,  
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;  
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.  
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

## 120 I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

Rev. WM. McDONALD.

WM. G. FISHER, by per.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef, 3/4 time, and G major. The bottom staff is in bass clef, 3/4 time, and C major. The lyrics are as follows:

1. I am com-ing to the cross, I am poor, and weak, and blind;  
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with-in;  
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth-ly store;  
Cho.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.  
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me,—"I will cleanse you from all sin.  
Soul and bod - y, Thine to be, Wholly Thine for ev - er more.  
Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

4 In Thy promises I trust,  
Now I feel the blood applied;  
I am prostrate in the dust,  
I with Christ am crucified.—Cho.

5 Jesus comes! He fills my soul!  
Perfected in Him I am;  
I am every whit made whole,  
Glory, glory to the Lamb.—Cho.

No. 121

# COME AND JOIN US.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

REV. J. A. LEE.

1. Come and join us in the serv-ice of the Lord,  
in the serv-ice of the Lord, He will  
2. Broth-er, there's a work for each of us to do,  
for each of us to do, Ma - ny  
3. There is joy when-e'er we do the Master's work,  
the Master's work, O, my

lead and guide us day by day; He will keep our spir - its with His own ac-  
tasks on us the Lord has laid; Let us then be faith-ful, loy - al servants  
friends, why do you then delay? You can not af - ford your task to shun and

cord, As we journey in the nar-row way.  
His own ac-cord, nar - row way.  
too, And our Lord will always lend us aid.  
loy-al serv-ants, too, lend us aid.  
shirk, For you may not have an-oth - er day.  
to shun and shirk, an - oth - er day.

REFRAIN.

Come and walk the narrow way, Yes, walk the narrow way, For the Saviour leads us day by  
day; Come and join us, come and join us, As we journey in the narrow way.  
Come and join us, come and join us,

## No. 122. When the Mist Has Cleared Away.

ANNIE HERBERT.

J. H. ANDERSON.

1. When the mist has rolled in splendor From the beau - ty of the hills,
2. If we are in hu-man blindness, And for - get that we are dust;
3. When the mist has ris'n a - bove us, As our Fa-ther knows His own,

And the sunshine warm and ten - der, Falls in kiss - es on the rills;  
If we miss the law of kind-ness, When we struggle to be just;  
Face to face with those that love us, *We shall know as we are known,*

We may read love's shining let - ter In the rain-bow of the spray,  
Snow-y wings of peace shall cov - er All the plain that hides a-way,  
Love, be-yond the o - rient meadows, Floats the gold-en fringe of day;

We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mist has cleared a-way.  
When the wea - ry watch is o - ver, And the mist has cleared a-way.  
Heart to heart, we bide the shadows, Till the mist has cleared a-way.

REFRAIN.

We shall know.... as we are known,..... Nev-er - more..... to  
We shall know as we are known, Nev-ermore

## When the Mist Has Cleared Away.

Musical score for "When the Mist Has Cleared Away." The score consists of two staves of music in common time, with lyrics integrated into the melody. The key signature is one flat. The lyrics describe walking alone in the dawn and mist clearing away. The score includes a dynamic instruction "Rit. and Cres." followed by a section where the lyrics change to "of the morning, When the mist..... has cleared away." The music features eighth-note patterns and some rests.

walk a lone, In the dawn ing of the morn-ing,  
to walk a lone In the dawning,  
  
When the mist.... has cleared away; In the dawn ing  
When the mist has cleared away; In the dawning  
  
Rit. and Cres.  
of the morning, When the mist..... has cleared away.  
When the mist has cleared away.

## No. 123.

### I'll Live for Him.

"To me to live is Christ." —PHIL. 1: 21.

C. R. DUNBAR.

Musical score for "I'll Live for Him." The score consists of three staves of music in common time, with lyrics integrated into the melody. The key signature is one flat. The lyrics are a hymn of thanksgiving to Christ. The first staff contains the first three stanzas. The second staff contains the chorus "CHO. I'll live for Him who died for me, How happy then my life shall be;" followed by the fourth stanza. The third staff continues the fourth stanza. The lyrics mention giving life to Christ, believing in Him, and consecrating life to Him.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;  
2. I now believe Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I may live;  
3. O Thou, who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO. I'll live for Him who died for me, How happy then my life shall be;  
O may I ev - er faith-ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!  
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!  
I con - se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!

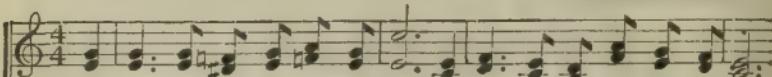
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-iour and my God.

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## No. 124. WAIT, AND MURMUR NOT.

*"All the days of my appointed time will I wait, till my change come."*—Job 14: 14.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. The home where changes nev-er come, Nor pain nor sor-row, toil nor care;
2. Yet when bowed down beneath the load By heav'n allowed, thine earth-ly lot;
3. If in thy path some thorns are found, O, think who bore them on His brow;
4. Toil on, nor deem, tho'sore it be, One sigh unheard, one prayer for-got;

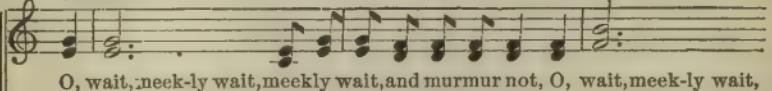


Yes, 'tis . a bright and blessed home; Who would not fain be rest-ing there?  
Thou yearn'st to reach that blest a - bode, Wait, meekly wait, and murmur not.

If grief thy sor - wing heart has found, It reached a ho - li - er than thou.  
The day of rest will dawn for thee; Wait, meekly wait, and murmur not.



CHORUS.



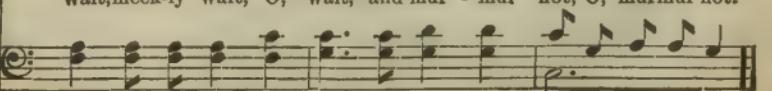
O, wait, meek-ly wait, meekly wait, and murmur not, O, wait, meek-ly wait,



meek-ly wait, and mur-mur not, O, wait, meek-ly wait, O,



wait, meek-ly wait, O, wait, and mur - mur not, O, murmur not.



# No. 125 I Go to Prepare a Place for You.

REV. J. A. LEE.

MARY AMES.

A musical score for the first section of the hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a 'C'). The music features eighth-note chords and rests.

1. When we reach our home up there Ma-ny loved ones we shall meet,  
Freed from ev'ry toil and care, We shall (*Omit*). . . . .
2. Oh, how hap-py then 'twill be, When our Sav-iour we be - hold,  
When our dear ones we shall see Safe-ly (*Omit*). . . . .
3. Oh, my friends, if you'd be there, Look to Him with-out de - lay,  
Trust in Him, have faith in pray'r, Come to (*Omit*). . . . .

A musical score for the second section of the hymn, labeled 'REFRAIN'. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a 'C'). The music features eighth-note chords and rests.

walk the gold-en street.  
housed within the fold. Will we meet, oh will we meet our loved ones  
Him now while you may.

A musical score for the third section of the hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a 'C'). The music features eighth-note chords and rests.

gone? . . . . Yes, we'll meet them, meet them on that shining  
our loved ones gone?

A musical score for the fourth section of the hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a 'C'). The music features eighth-note chords and rests.

shore; . . . . And we'll sing with them the new redemption  
shore, that shining shore;

A musical score for the fifth section of the hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a 'C'). The music features eighth-note chords and rests.

song, . . . . For - ev - er, yes, for ev - er - more . . . .  
redemption song, for ev-er-more.

A musical score for the final section of the hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a 'C'). The music features eighth-note chords and rests.

## ZERAH. C. M.

Dr. L. MASON.

## 126. The Prince of Peace. O. M.

1 To us a Child of hope is born;  
To us a Son is given;  
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,  
Him all the hosts of heav'n.  
2 His name shall be the Prince of peace,  
For evermore adored;  
The Wonderful, the Counselor,  
The great and mighty Lord.  
3 His power, increasing, still shall spread;  
His reign no end shall know;  
Justice shall guard his throne above,  
And peace abound below.  
4 To us a Child of hope is born,  
To us a Son is given;  
The Wonderful, the Counselor,  
The mighty Lord of heaven.

JOHN MORRISON.

## 127 Awake, my Soul. O. M.

1 Awake, my soul! stretch every nerve,  
And press with vigor on;  
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown.  
2 A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey:  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice  
That calls thee from on high;  
'Tis his own hand presents the prize  
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest Saviour, introduced by thee,  
Have I my race begun;  
And, crowned with vict'ry, at thy feet  
I'll lay my honors down.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

## 128 Come, Let us Join. O. M.

1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs  
With angels round the throne:  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their joys are one.  
2 Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,  
To be exalted thus:  
Worthy the Lamb, our hearts reply,  
For he was slain for us.  
3 Jesus is worthy to receive  
Honor and power divine;  
And blessings, more than we can give,  
Be, Lord, forever thine.  
4 The whole creation join in one  
To bless the sacred name  
Of him that sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb.

ISAAC WATSON.

## 129

## I'M GOING HOME.

WM. HUNTER, D.D.

Arr. by Rev. W. McDONALD.

1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can en- ter there;  
Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine; That heav'nly mansion shall be mine. }  
CHO. { I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more, }  
{ To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more. }

2 My Father's house is built on high:  
Far, far above the starry sky;  
When from this earthly prison free,  
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.  
3 Let others seek a home below,  
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow,

Be mine a happier lot, to own  
A heavenly mansion near the throne.  
4 Then fall this earth, let stars decline,  
And sun and moon refuse to shine,  
All nature sink and cease to be,  
That heavenly mansion stands for me.

# 130. Walking In His Footsteps.

M. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D. D.

J. H. FILLMORE.

SOLO or DUET.

1. Are you walk-ing in His foot-steps, Are you al-ways do-ing good? Do you  
 2. Do you trav-el in the pathway That will shine with brighter light. Till you  
 3. Are you walk-ing in His foot-steps, Do you ev-er seek the lost In the  
 4. In the high-ways and the by-ways, Are your foot-steps ev-er found, Where His  
 5. Are you walk-ing in His foot-steps, As He bids you dai-ly do? Do you  
 6. In the sun-shine and the shad-ow, In the dark-ness and the light. Are you  
 fol-low aft-er Je-sus, As sin-cere-ly as you should?  
 reach the mansions yonder, In the [Omit.....] land of pure delight?  
 mountain and the des-ert, What-so-e'er may be the cost?  
 wounded feet and bleeding, Left their [Omit.....] marks upon the ground?  
 fol-low near the Saviour, With Him constantly in view?  
 press-ing on your journey To the [Omit.....] land of pure delight?

FULL CHORUS.

Are you walk-ing in His foot-steps? Are you  
 Are you walk-ing in His foot-steps? Are you walk-ing in His foot-steps? Are you  
 al-ways do-ing good? Do you fol-low aft-er Je-sus?  
 always doing good? Are you always doing good? Do you follow aft-er Je-sus? Do you  
 Je-sus, As sin-cere-ly as you should?  
 fol-low aft-er Je-sus, As sin-cere-ly as you should, As sin-cere-ly as you should?

## No. 131. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY.

• M. H. B. H. P. H.  
354. 499. 305.

S. B. MARSH.

FINE.

1. { Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly,  
While the nearer wa-ters roll, While the tem-peст still is high;  
D.C.—Safe in to the ha-ven glide, O re-give my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none;  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me!  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;  
More than all in Thee I find;  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

•M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

Just and holy is Thy Name;  
I am all unrighteousness;  
False and full of sin I am,  
Thou art full of truth and grace.  
4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found.  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abund,  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of Lif the Fountain art;  
Freely let me take of Thee;  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

## 132

## THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

COWPER.

Unknown.

1 There is a fountain filled with blood  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there have I, as vile as he,  
Washed all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power,

Till all the ransomed Church of God  
Be saved to sin no more.  
4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.  
5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing Thy power to save,  
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue  
Lies silent in the grave.

## 133. FROM EVERY STORMY WIND.

1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sussbeds The oil of glad-ness on our heads;
3. There is a scene where spi-rits blend, Where friend holds fel-low-ship with friend;
4. There,there,on ea-gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo-lest no more;

There is a calm, a sure re-treat, 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy-seat.  
A place of all on earth most sweet; It is the blood-bought mer-cy-seat.  
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A-round one common mer-cy-seat.  
And heay'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo-ry crowns the mer-cy-seat.

## 134 We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

DR. MÜLLER

1. O land of rest for thee I sigh; When will the moment come When I shall lay my
2. No tranquil joys on earth I know, No peaceful, sheltering dome, This world's a wilder-
3. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest: He bade me cease to roam, And lean for succor

### **CHORUS.**

ar-mor by, And dwell in peace at home? We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll work  
-ness of woe, This world is not my home.  
on His breast, And He'd conduct me home. We'll work We'll work

ness of woe, this world is not my home.  
on His breast, And He'd conduct me home. We'll work

We'll work

on His breast, And He'd conduct me home. — W. H. W.

...and the music continues.

A musical score page showing a staff with various notes and rests, including a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature.

262  
263  
264

—  
—  
—  
—  
—

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20

A blank musical staff consisting of five horizontal lines and four spaces, intended for writing musical notes.

A musical score page showing a staff with various notes and rests, including a double bar line with repeat dots.

A blank musical staff consisting of five horizontal lines and four spaces, ending with a vertical bar line on the right side.

400 - 7 - 1968 - Wallenda - Till - To our corner

till Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je-sus comes,  
We'll work

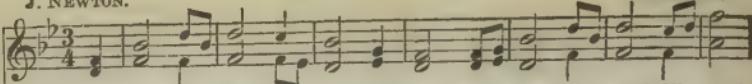
We'll work

—  
—  
—

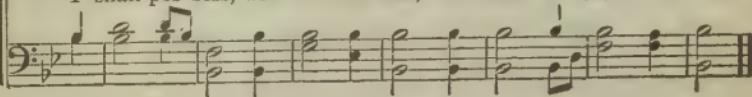
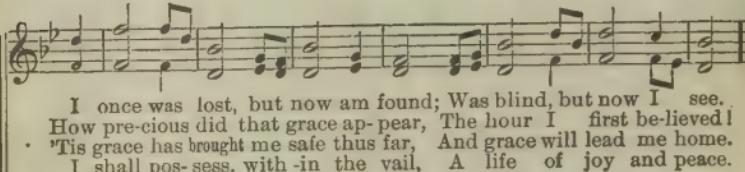
A musical score page featuring two staves. The top staff is in soprano clef, common time, and G major (one sharp). The bottom staff is in bass clef, common time, and G major (one sharp). Both staves show eighth-note patterns.

J. NEWTON.

J. NEWTON.



1. A - maz-ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved:
3. Thro' ma - ny dan-gers,toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. Yes—when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor-tal life shall cease,

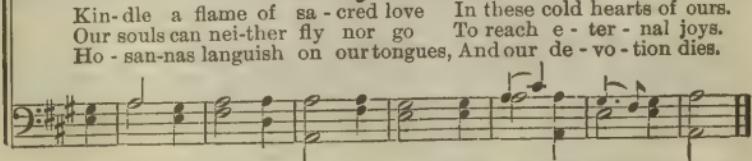
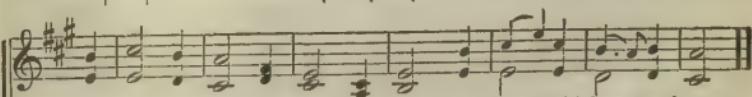
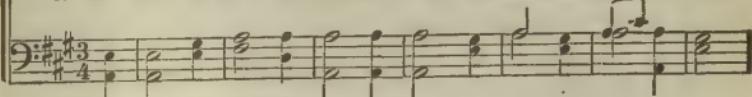


ISAAC WATTS.

R. SIMPSON.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'ly Dove! With all Thy quickening pow'rs,
2. Look ! how we grov-el here be - low, Fond of these tri - fling toys!
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs ; In vain we strive to rise ;



- 4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live  
At this poor dying rate—  
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,  
And Thine to us so great ?

- 5 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dovel  
With all Thy quickening pow'rs;  
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love,  
And that shall kindle ours.

## O For a Faith.

1 O for a faith that will not shrink,  
Though pressed by every foe;  
That will not tremble on the brink  
Of any earthly woe;

2 That will not murmur or complain  
Beneath the chastening rod,  
But, in the hour of grief or pain,  
Will lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear  
When tempests rage without;  
That, when in danger, knows no fear,  
In darkness, feels no doubt!

4 Lord, give us such a faith as this;  
And then, whate'er may come,  
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss  
Of an eternal home.

W. H. BALHURST.

## O For a Closer Walk.

1 O for a closer walk with God,  
A calm and heavenly frame,  
A light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew  
When first I saw the Lord?  
Where is the soul-refreshing view  
Of Jesus and His word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!  
How sweet their memory still!  
But they have left an aching void  
The world can never fill.

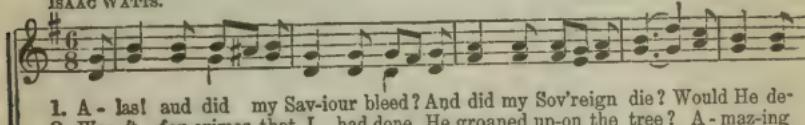
4 Return, O holy Dove, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest!  
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,  
And drove Thee from my breast.

Wm. Cowper

## No. 139.

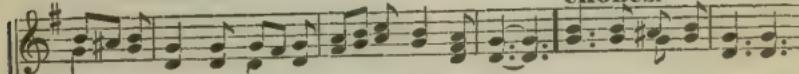
## O How I Love Jesus.

ISAAC WATTS.



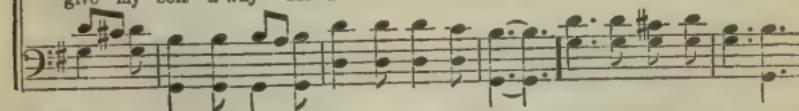
1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He de-  
2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned up-on the tree? A - mazing  
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, Aud shut his glo- ries in, When God's own  
4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face While His dear cross appears, Dissolve my  
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I

## CHORUS.

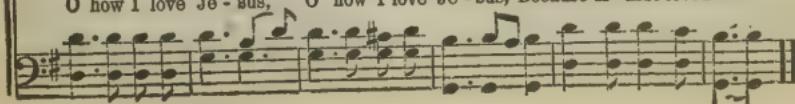


vote that sa-cred head, For such a worm as I?  
pit - y! grace unknown, And love be-yond de - gree!  
Son was cru - ci - fied For man, the creature's sin.  
heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.  
give my - self a-way—Tis all that I can do.

O how I love Je-sus,



O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus, Because He first loved me.



C. R. BLACKALL.

*"He will lead me."*

W. F. SHERWIN.

1. When I walk in God's clear sunlight, With its beauty beaming fair, Or when shadows  
 2. Tho' a-mid the deep-est dark-ness, I may surely trust the Lord; He hath nev-er  
 3. Tho' all friendships may be broken, And the hand of death be laid, In His might and  
 4. When to me shall come the glory Of the heavenly mansions bright, Still the song will

## REFRAIN.

seem to gath-er, I may see Him ev'-ry-where.  
 yet for-sak-en— He will keep His promised word. He will lead me, He will lead me,  
 love con-fid-ing, I shall nev-er be a - fraid.  
 I be sing-ing In that home of pure de-light.

Be my true and constant guide; He will lead me, He will lead me—in His love I may abide.

By permission.

## 141 Take the Name of Jesus.

Key of A-Flat.

1 Take the name of Jesus with you,  
 Child of sorrow and of woe;  
 It will joy and comfort give you,  
 Take it, then, where'er you go.

## CHORUS.

Precious name, O how sweet,  
 Hope of earth, and joy of heaven;  
 Precious name, O how sweet,  
 Hope of earth, and joy of heaven.

2 Take the name of Jesus ever  
 As a shield for every snare;  
 If temptations round you gather,  
 Breathe that holy name in prayer.

3 Oh! the precious name of Jesus;  
 How it thrills our souls with joy,  
 When His loving arms receive us,  
 And His songs our tongues employ.  
 —Mrs. Lydia Baxter.

## 142 My Happy Home.

Key of G.

1 Jerusalem, my happy home,  
 Oh, how I long for thee!  
 When will my sorrows have an end?  
 Thy joys, when shall I see?

## REFRAIN.

I Will you meet me in the city of the new  
 Jerusalem?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?:||  
 2 Thy walls are all of precious stone  
 Most glorious to behold;  
 Thy gates are richly set with pearl,  
 Thy streets are paved with gold.  
 3 Reach down, reach down thine arms of grace,  
 And cause me to ascend  
 Were congregations ne'er break up  
 And praises never end.

## 143 More Love to Thee.

1 More love to Thee, O Christ!  
 More love to Thee!  
 Hear Thou the prayer I make  
 On bended knee;  
 This is my earnest plea,—

## CHORUS.

More love, O Christ! to Thee,  
 More love, O Christ! to Thee,  
 More love to Thee!

2 Once earthly joy I craved,  
 Sought peace and rest;  
 Now Thee alone I seek,  
 Give what is best;  
 This all my prayer shall be,—

3 Let sorrow do its work,  
 Send grief and pain;  
 Sweet are Thy messengers,  
 Sweet their refrain,  
 When they can sing with me,

# THE HEALING WATERS.

B. H. HEIMAR.

Rev. L. L. PICKETT.

1. Oh, the joy of sins for-giv'n, Oh, the bliss the blood-wash'd know,  
 2. Now with Je-sus cru-ci-fied, At His feet I'm rest-ing low;  
 3. Oh, this pre-cious per-fect love! How it keeps the heart a-glow.  
 4. Oh, to lean on Je-sus' breast, While the tem-pests come and go!  
 5. Cleans'd from ev'-ry sin and stain, Whit-er than the driv-en snow,

Oh, the peace a-kin to heav'n, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.  
 Let me ev-er-more a-bide Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.  
 Stream-ing from the fount a-bove, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.  
 Here is bless-ed peace and rest, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.  
 Now I sing my sweet re-frain, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.

**CHORUS.**

Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow,  
 Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow,  
 joys ce-les-tial glow, joys ce-les-tial glow,  
 joys ce-les-tial glow, joys ce-les-tial glow,

Oh, there's peace . . . and  
 Oh, there's peace and rest and love,

rest and love, Where the heal-ing waters flow!  
 Oh, there's peace and rest and love, Where the healing waters flow, Where the healing waters flow!

waters flow.

## The Bible.

J. A. LEE.

\*\*\*

1. The Bi - ble! the Bi - ble! more pre-cious than gold, The hopes and the  
 2. The Bi - ble! the Bi - ble! blest vol-ume of truth, How sweet-ly it  
 3. The Bi - ble! the Bi - ble! we hail it with joy, Its truths and its  
 4. The Bi - ble! the Bi - ble! the val - leys shall ring, And hill-tops re-

glo - ries its pa - ges un - fold; It speaks of a Sav - iour, and  
 smiles on the sea - son of youth! It bids us seek ear - ly the  
 glo - ries our tongues shall em - ploy; We'll sing of its tri-umphs, we'll  
 ech - o the notes that we sing; Our ban - ners in - scribed with its

tells of His love; It shows us the way to the man-sions a - bove.  
 pearl of great price, Ere th'heart is en-slaved in the bond-age of vice,  
 tell of its worth, And send its glad ti - dings a - far o'er the earth.  
 pre - cepts and rules Shall long wave in tri - umph, the joy of our Schools.

**CHORUS.**

The Bi - - - ble, the Bi - - - ble, It speaks of a  
 The Bi - ble, the Bi - ble, the pre-cious old Bi - ble,

Sav - iour, it tells of His love; The Bi - - - ble, the  
 The Bi - ble, the Bi - ble, the

# The Bible.

Bi - ble, It shows us the way to the mansions a - bove.  
precious old Bi - ble,

146

## I'm Going Home.

J. A. LEE.

E. C. L.  
*Andante.*

1. I'm go - ing home to that bright land Where sorrow nev - er - more will come;
2. To earth and friends I'll bid fare-well; My toils and cares I shall lay down;
3. The way is bright I now can see, Tho' Jor-dan's waves be - fore me roll;
4. Fare-well, fare-well, I now must go! Shed not one tear on earth for me;

There I shall join that hap - py band, And praise the Lord I've reached my home.  
With Christ a - bove I want to dwell, Lay down the cross, take up the crown.  
My bless-ed Lord will come for me, For He a - lone has saved my soul.  
No grief or sor - row I shall know, From pain and death I shall be free.

CHORUS.

I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, Where Christ and loved ones I shall see;

I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, With loved ones there I'll ev - er be.

## I Love Jesus.

Anon.

J. A. Lee.

1. I'm a pil - grim bound for glo - ry, I'm a pil - grim go - ing home;  
 2. First His Ho - ly Spir - it sought me, In the dark and cloud - y day;  
 3. Faint and wea - ry then He brought me To the foun-tain of His love,  
 4. Sight He gave me in my blind - ness, For the bet - ter land to start;  
 5. Thro' the wil - der - ness He led me, Strength in weak-ness He bestowed,  
 6. Is the jour-ney still be - fore me, Des - ert lands where drought abides?  
 7. Soon to Jor-dan's swell-ing riv - er, Like a pil - grim, I shall come,

Come, and hear me tell my sto - ry, All who love the Sav - iour, come.  
 Soon His grace and mer - cy taught me In His Word to seek the way.  
 Showed me how His blood had bought me, Sealed my par - don from a - bove.  
 And His ten - der, lov - ing - kindness O - ver-came and won my heart.  
 With the bread of life He fed me, Streams of liv - ing wa - ter flowed.  
 Heav'n - ly streams shall still re - store me, Fresh from God's un - fail - ing tides.  
 Then to be with Christ for - ev - er, I'll go, sing - ing, Glo - ry, home.

## CHORUS.

I love Je - sus, hal - le - lu - jah! I love Je - sus, yes, I do;

I love Je - sus, He's my Sav - iour, Je - sus smiles and loves me too.

E. E. HEWITT.

JNO. R. SWENET.

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the  
 2. In the strength of the Lord let me la - bor and pray, Let me watch as a  
 3. Oh, what joy will it be when His face I be-hold Liv-ing gems at His

sun go-eth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Sav-iour I stand, Will there  
 win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His  
 feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit - y of gold, Should there

## CHORUS.

be a - ny stars in my crown?  
 praise like the seabillow rolls. Will there be a-ny stars, a - ny stars in my crown,  
 be a - ny stars in my crown.

When at evening the sun go-eth down?..... When I wake with the blest  
 go-eth down?

In the mansions of rest, Will there be a - ny stars in my crown?.....  
 a - ny stars in my crow?

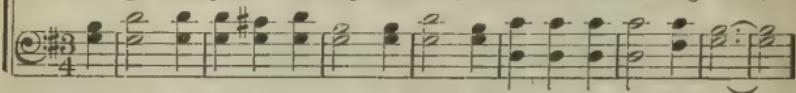
## 149 Go and Speak to the Captain.

*"There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God."*—PSALM 46: 4.Rev. HENRY BURTON.  
Arr. by S. W.

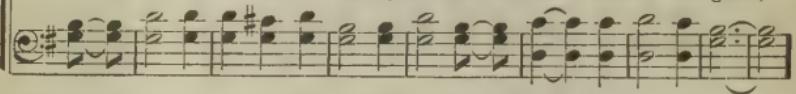
SIDNEY WILLIAMS.



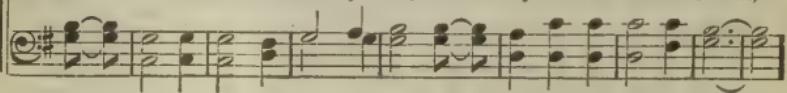
1. There is a stream that we all must cross, The riv - er of hu - man years,
2. There is a stream that we all must cross, The riv - er of earth - ly change,
3. There is a stream that we all must cross, The riv - er of death so cold,
4. I'll go and speak to the Cap - tain now, I'll look in His lov - ing face,



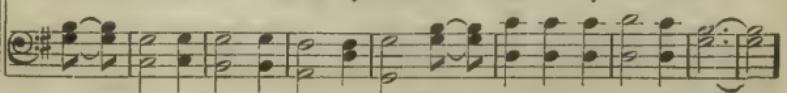
Now ly - ing calm in the summer light, Now splashed with a rain of tears;  
As we leave be - hind us the scenes of old, And we look for the new and strange;  
When the lights of earth can be seen no more, And the green moss has turned to mold;  
And ask for par - don of all my sins, And the mer - cies of His grace;



From out the hills of God it flows, And on to the shoreless sea,  
But the shore is veiled by mist - y clouds, And we fail to per - ceive it well,  
When a hand of ice shall push our bark Far out on the swelling tide,  
Then tho' the wa - ters dark - ly roll, Tho' the sky be with clouds o'er - cast,



Where the noon-tide sun no shad - ow throws, And time is e - ter - ni - ty.  
And the voi - ces of the storm are loud, As we list to the min -ute bell.  
When friends will leave us all a - lone, A - lone on the wa -ters wide.  
I know that I shall safe - ly reach The heav-en - ly shore at last.



# Go and Speak to the Captain.

REFRAIN.

But why should I faint or fal - ter? O why are those doubts and fears?  
I will go and speak to the Cap - tain, As I cross the riv - er of years.

## 150 I Want to Go Where the Saviour Reigns.

*"To him that overcometh will I give to sit with me in my throne."*—REV. 3: 21.

J. W. DADMUN.

J. A. LEE.

1. { I want to go where the Saviour reigns, On the beau-ti - ful throne a - bove;   
And catch the strains of the heav'nly choir, As they sing of His dy - ing love.  
2. { I want to sit by the liv - ing stream, As it flows from the gold-en throne;  
And bathe my soul in its crys - tal flood, And dwell with the saints at home.  
3. { I want to walk in the gold-en streets, A-long with the blood-washed throng;  
And greet the friends who have gone before, And u-nite in the new-made song.

CHORUS.

O beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful throne,.... O beau - ti - ful gold - en throne;  
beautiful throne,  
I want to go where the Sav - iour reigns, And sit in the beau - ti - ful throne.

## My Hope Is Secure.

*"And he said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee." — II Cor. 12: 9.*

J. A. LEE.

J. H. FILLMORE.

#  
8

1. In Je-sus my hope is se-cure, Tho' tem-pests be ra-ging so high;  
 2. I've sought Him, and found Him so kind, Yes, will-ing and read-y to hear;  
 3. O Je-sus, who is the true light, My Shep-herd, He guides thro' the day;

#  
8

His grace will for-ev-er en-dure—He's promised 'twill be my sup-ply.  
 In dark-ness I've wandered so blind, But now I can see my way clear.  
 He cares for His sheep thro' the night, And drives all the darkness a-way.

CHORUS.

#  
8

My hope..... is se-cure,..... Tho' tem-pests be  
 In Je-sus my hope is se-cure, se-cure,  
#  
8

ra-ging so high;..... His love and His grace will for-  
 so high;

#  
8

ev-er en-dure, And He's prom-ised 'twill be my sup-ply.

## God Will Hear Me.

E. E. HEWITT.

CHAS. M. DAVIS.

1. When at Cal - v'ry, bend-ing low, Love, re - deem - ing love, I know;  
 2. When my Sav - iour's name I plead, Grace I find for ev - 'ry need,  
 3. When the clouds of sor - row rise, O - ver-spread - ing sun - ny skies,  
 4. So, thro' var - ied good and ill, I will trust my Fa - ther still;

There my sins are washed a - way, God will hear me when I pray.  
 Grace to keep me lest I stray, God will hear me when I pray.  
 Still there shines a sun - ny ray, God will hear me when I pray.  
 Sing - ing glad - ly, day by day, God will hear me when I pray.

## CHORUS.

God will hear me, Gra - cious - ly near me, Help - ing me  
 He will hear, Ev - er near,

o - ver life's way; God will hear me, Com-fort and  
 Help - ing me o'er life's way; He will hear,

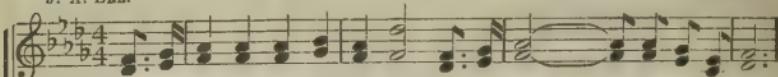
cheer me, When I be - liev - ing - ly I pray.  
 Com - fort, cheer, When be - liev - ing - ly I pray.

## Over Yonder.

*"And there shall be no more death."—REV. 21: 4.*

J. A. LEE.

J. H. FILMORE.



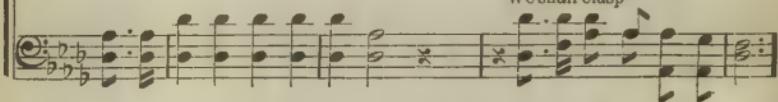
1. We shall meet the loved ones yonder, O - ver in..... the bet-ter land;  
 2. All our sorrows there'll be end-ed, Death to us..... will come no more;  
 3. Ties up there are nev - er bro-ken, Nothing's there..... to cause us pain;

O - ver in



In that home of love and won-der, We shall clasp..... a - gain their hand.  
 There our joys will all be blended, On that peace..... ful shin-ing shore.  
 Farewell words are nev-er spo-ken, When we meet..... loved ones a - gain.

We shall clasp



## CHORUS.

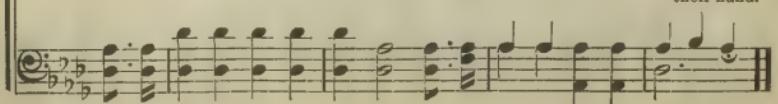


O - ver yon-der, o - ver yon-der, O - ver in that bet-ter land;  
 O - ver yon-der, o - ver yon-der,

we shall meet them;



In that home of love and won-der, We shall clasp a - gain their hand.  
 their hand.



## No. 154.

A. C. LAMB.

## MOTHER'S PRAYER.

D. R. WADE.

1. While I am passing thro' this life,  
 2. And at a throne of grace they found  
 3. So praise the Lord for mother's pray'rs,

With all its toils and cares, I think amid the trials so rife Of mother's lov-ing pray'rs.  
 A hearing from the Lord, So now my soul is heaven-bound, Because her pray'rs were heard.  
 For her sweet life so dear, And when I climb the golden stairs I'll meet her sure up there.

She pray'd for me in childhood days, As by her knee I stood, And while my feet found evil  
 Since I have left the old home-place, To make my way thro' life, Her pray'rs still reach a throne of  
 O youth, heed thou thy mother's pray'rs, While in your youthful days, And when amid life's busy

## CHORUS.

ways, Her pray'rs went up to God.  
 grace, And help me 'mid the strife. O give your heart to mother's God, Who'll save you  
 cares, Forget not that she prays.

from your sins, And when on earth no more you've trod Blessed heav'n you'll enter in.

Dedicated to my father, Dr. G. R. Lee, who departed this life Sept. 30th, 1905.

J. A. L.

J. A. LEE.

1. When in af - flic - tion's val - ley I'm pass - ing through, There'll be  
 2. When friends of oth - er days have left for yon - der shore, There'll be  
 3. And when I roam the plains in glo - ry bright and fair, There'll be

light in the val - ley for me; The Sav - iour will be there to  
 light in the val - ley for me; And when the time shall come, to  
 light in the val - ley for me; The saved of ev - 'ry land and

cheer and com - fort too, There'll be light in the val - ley for me.  
 earth I'll be no more, There'll be light in the val - ley for me.  
 coun - try will be there, There'll be light in the val - ley for me.

**CHORUS.**

There'll be light in the val - ley for me (and for you), There'll be light in the  
 me, and for you,

val - ley for me (and for you); The Lord will be near to  
 me, and for you;

# Light In the Valley.

comfort and to cheer, There'll be light in the val - ley for me (and for you).  
me, and for you.

## 156 Such a Little Way to Jesus.

*"Jesus himself stood in the midst of them."*—LUKE 14: 36.

Mrs. JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Such a lit - tle way to Je - sus! I can hear His voice to - night;  
2. Such a lit - tle way to Je - sus! But a spir - it whis - pers, "Wait!"  
3. Such a lit - tle way to Je - sus! But the road will lon - ger grow,

I can catch His words of plead-ing, Love and rest are just in sight.  
Pride and pas - sion bid me lin - ger Ere I seek tho o - pen gate.  
If I spurn His lov - ing mes - sage, If I tell my Sav - iour, "No."

REFRAIN.

Such a lit - tle way to Je - sus! Let me go and seek His face!

Such a lit - tle way to Je - sus! Let me claim His prom - ised grace.

MARY P. GRIFFIN.

J. A. LEE.

1. Tho' the mist hang o'er the riv - er, And its bil - lows loud - ly roar,  
 2. And the bright ce - les - tial cit - y, We have caught such ra - diant gleams  
 3. He has called for many a loved one; We have seen them leave our side;  
 4. When we've passed that vale of shad - ows, With its dark and chill - ing tide,  
 5. Pain nor sick - ness ne'er shall en - ter; Grief nor woe my lot shall share;

Yet we hear the song of an - gels Waft-ed from the oth - er shore.  
 Of its tow'rs, like daz - zling sun - light, With its sweet and peace-ful streams.  
 With our Sav - iour we shall meet them, When we too have crossed the tide.  
 In that bright ce - les - tial cit - y We shall ev - er - more a - bide.  
 But in that ce - les - tial cen - ter I a crown of life shall wear.

## CHORUS.

We are wait - - - ing by the riv - er, We are watch - - - ing  
 We are wait-ing We are watch-ing

on the shore; On - ly wait - - - ing for the  
 on the shore; On - ly wait - - - ing

an - gels; Soon they'll come... . . . to bear us o'er.  
 Soon they'll come to bear us o'er,

## What Shall It Profit?

"For what is a man profited, if he should gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?"—MATT. 16: 26.

C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

With expression.

1. O what shall it profit, my broth - er, The mi - ser - ly  
2. O what shall it profit, my broth - er, Seek-ing earth's fleeting  
3. O what shall it profit, my broth - er, Your scrambiling for

hoard-ing of wealth; When the days of your so-journ are num - bered,  
pleas-ures and vain; If you know not the joy of re - ceiv - ing  
hon - or and fame; If the an - gel, in searching the rec - ord,

CHORUS.

Are slip - ping a - way as by stealth?  
Sal - va - tion thro' Je - sus' dear name?  
Should find not a trace of your name?

O what shall it profit, my  
broth - er,  
When the an - gel shall o - pen the scroll,.....  
my broth - er,  
shall o - pen the scroll,

broth - er,  
When the an - gel shall o - pen the scroll,.....  
my broth - er,  
shall o - pen the scroll,

record shows hoarding of rich-es,  
Has cost thee the price of thy soul?  
of rich-es,

E. E. HEWITT.

C. M. DAVIS.

1. O won - der - ful Sav - iour, how great is Thy love! No an - gel can  
 2. Once wound-ed and dy - ing I wan - dered a - far, A light shone a -  
 3. Once dark were the wa - ters on life's Gal - i - lee, The winds, cold and  
 4. A - bide Thou with-in me, I pray, Ho - ly Dove, Re - veal - ing more

tell it in glo - ry a - bove; Its mar - vel - ous ful - ness no  
 round me from Beth - le - hem's star; I heard a voice call - ing, "I'm  
 storm - y, swept o - ver the sea; But Je - sus spoke peace to the  
 clear - ly this in - fin - ite love; Till changed to His like - ness by

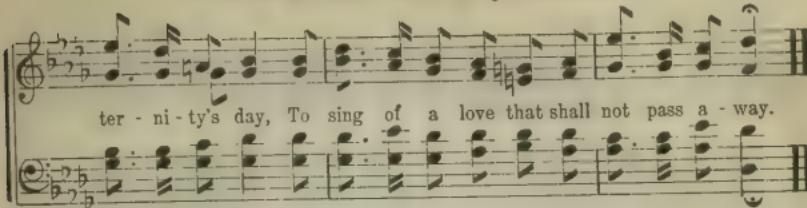
mor - tal can sing, The good - ness and mer - cy of Je - sus my King.  
 seek - ing for thee;" Twas Christ the Good Shepherd whose love res - cued me.  
 high - roll-ing waves; Ho - san - na to Him who a - bun - dant - ly saves!  
 grace I shall be, And rise where my King in His beau - ty I'll see.

## CHORUS.

My liv - ing Re - deem - er, how great is Thy love! To fit a poor

sin - ner for glo - ry a - bove; 'Twill be the blest theme of e -

# How Great Is Thy Love.



ter - ni - ty's day, To sing of a love that shall not pass a - way.

## 160 You Can, If You Will.

"Choose you this day whom ye will serve."—JOSHUA 24: 15.

Mrs. JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

J. H. FILLMORE.

Musical score for 'You Can, If You Will.' featuring three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The middle staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

1. You can, if you will, be saved to-night; You can, if you will;
2. You can, if you will, leave sin be - hind; You can, if you will;
3. You can, if you will, send God a - way; You can, if you will;

Yes, you can,

Continuation of the musical score for 'You Can, If You Will.' featuring three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The middle staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

### CHORUS.

Chorus section of the musical score for 'You Can, If You Will.' featuring three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The middle staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

You can claim God's pow'r in this ver-y hour, You can, yes, you can, if you will.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

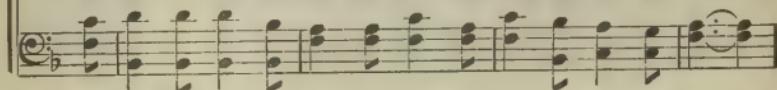
JNO. R. BRYANT.



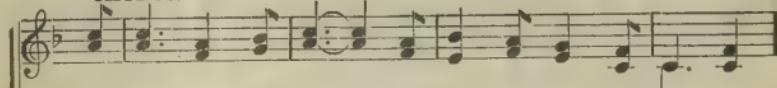
1. Ac-cord-ing to the Bi-ble plans, Up-on the rock I'm build-ing;  
 2. With Christ as the great cor-ner stone, Up-on the rock I'm build-ing;  
 3. Thro'days and weeks, thro'months and years, Up-on the rock I'm build-ing;  
 4. Al-though the world may sneer at me, Up-on the rock I'm build-ing;  
 5. A home to stand for-ev-er-more, Up-on the rock I'm build-ing;



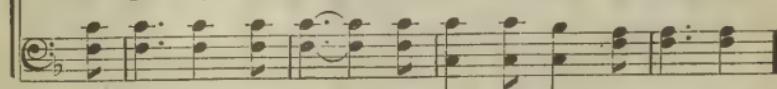
A-void-ing all the shift-ing sands, I'm build-ing on the rock.  
 My home will nev-er be o'er-thrown, I'm build-ing on the rock.  
 With pray'r and praise, with songs and tears, I'm build-ing on the rock.  
 For time and for e-ter-ni-ty, I'm build-ing on the rock.  
 Se-cure on that e-ter-nal shore, I'm build-ing on the rock.



## CHORUS.



O glo-ry to God, Up-on the rock I'm build-ing;



O glo-ry to God, I'm build-ing on the rock.....  
 bless-ed rock.



E. E. HEWITT.

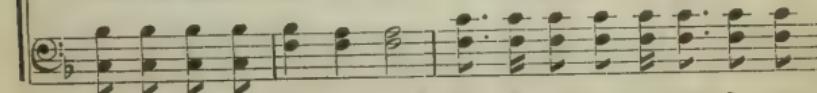
J. H. FILLMORE.



1. In the ro-sy morn-ing of life's flit - ting day, While the dew-drops  
 2. While the birds are sing-ing on the bud - ding bough, While the sun - ny  
 3. Hap - py they who fol-low at the Mas - ter's call, Hap - py is His



spark - le on the bloom-ing way, List - en to the Sav - iour, hear Him  
 springtime smiles a - round us now, Let us work for Je - sus, He will  
 serv - ice, what-so - e'er be - fall; He has grace a - bun-dant, pow'r to



D. S.—To the paths of wis-dom, be our

Fine.

CHORUS.



gen - tly say, They shall find who seek me ear - ly. }  
 teach us how, They shall find who seek Him ear - ly. } Ear - ly let us seek Him,  
 help us all, They shall find who seek Him ear - ly. }



steps inclined, They shall find who seek Him early.

D. S.



• ear - ly let us find Him, Christ the lov - ing Sav - iour, mer - ci - ful and kind;

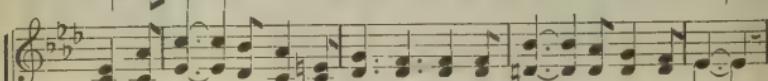


C. M. D.

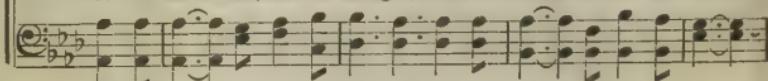
CHAS. M. DAVIS.



1. There's a sto - ry, quaint and old - en, I have heard long, long a - go;
2. Heard you ne'er this wondrous sto - ry Of the Sav - iour and His love?
3. In the Gos - pel's sa - cred pa - ges, Ra-diant with His love di - vine,
4. Hope grows bright, and faith grows stronger, When in beau - teous lines we read—



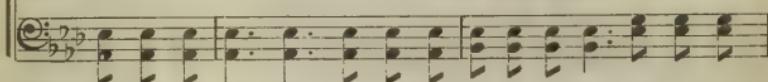
And its mes - sage, rich and gold - en, Tells of One who loves me so.  
How He left His home in glo - ry, To re - deem us by His blood?  
There the mes - sage of the a - ges, Ev - er - more will brightly shine.  
"Je - sus saves thee, sin no lon - ger," This, to know, is all we need.



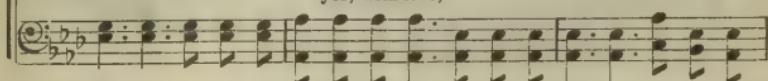
## CHORUS.



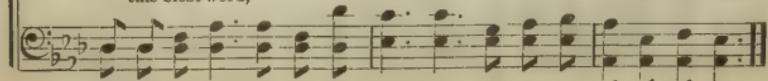
Glo - ri - ous Gos - pel, sent from a - bove, Won - der - ful  
from a - bove,



mes - sage filled with His love; Per - fect sal - va - tion in this blest  
yes, with love;



word, Sweet-est of sto - ries mor - tal e'er heard. ....  
this blest word, ev - er heard.



## The Fount of Grace.

*"By grace ye are saved." — EPH. 2: 5.*

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Selected.

Good as a Solo.

CHORUS.

J. A. L.

CHAS. M. DAVIS.

J. A. L.

1. Oh, what a meet-ing that will be! When gath-ered there from land and sea,  
2. The saved of a-ges then will be As num-ber-less as sands of sea;  
3. The saved thro' His e-ter-nal love Are num-ber-less as stars a-bove;  
4. From ev'-ry nation, tribe and tongue, Are gath-ered there both old and young;

Un-numbered thousands then will sing The prais-es of our Sav-iour King.  
The count-less mil-lions there will sing Of their Re-deem-er, Lord and King.  
The proph-ets and the saints of old Are gath-ered there with-in the fold.  
All of God's chil-dren will be there, In heav'n, that home so bright and fair.

**CHORUS.**

Oh, what a gath'-ring in that home!.... No more in  
What a gath'-ring in that home!

this..... wide world to roam;.... Redeemed of a - ges!  
Nev-er more this world to roam; Redeemed of a -

won-der - ful throng!..... All there to sing..... the new, new song.  
ges! won-der - ful throng! There to sing the new, new song.

## I Will Go to the Saviour.

*"I will arise and go to my father."*—LUKE 15:18.

Words arr. and 3rd verse by C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. I'm go - ing at once to the Sav - iour, Con - fess - ing my  
 2. His warn - ing too long I have slight - ed, Re - ject - ing His  
 3. With Thee, O com - pas - sion - ate Sav - ior, I plead for for-  
 4. O Je - sus, my bless - ed Re - deem - er, Thy mer - it my

guilt and sin; I'll knock at the door of His mer - cy, And  
 call for years; Now, hum - ble and bro - ken in spir - it, I  
 giveness of sin; That thou wilt most thor -ough - ly cleanse me, And  
 on - ly plea; I kneel at Thy foot - stool im - plor - ing, Have

## CHORUS.

ask Him to let me in.  
 seek with re - pent - ing tears. {  
 plant the new life with - in.  
 mer - cy, O Lord, on me.

So lov - ing and full of com-

pas - sion, So will - ing a pard - on to give; If I touch but the

hem of His gar - ment, I know that my soul shall live.

"Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not."—LUKE 12: 40.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

Animated.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. When the Mas - ter calls you to the home a - bove, When you hear the  
 2. When the sum - mons greets you, be it day or night, When the hour ap -  
 3. When up - on your death-bed you at last are laid, Can you die with-

ten - der whis - per of His love, Will your soul be read - y to o -  
 proaches, be it dark or light, Will your soul be read - y to a -  
 out a tre - mor, un - a - afraid? Will the sweet as - surance of the

bey the call, Read - y to renounce the world, its pleas - ures all?  
 rise and go Where the liv - ing E - den wa - ters ev - er flow?  
 Sav - iour's love, Com - fort you and cheer you to the home a - bove?

## CHORUS.

Will your soul be read - y at His call, When the summons on your  
 at His call,

ear shall fall? Will your soul be read - y, robed in  
 ear shall fall?

# Will Your Soul be Ready?

Musical notation for 'Will Your Soul be Ready?' featuring two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by a 'C') and the bottom staff is in common time (indicated by a 'C'). The lyrics 'white, and ready, Ready to obey the Master's call?' are written below the notes.

168

## Jesus is Calling.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Musical notation for 'Jesus is Calling.' featuring three staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by a 'C'), the middle staff is in common time (indicated by a 'C'), and the bottom staff is in common time (indicated by a 'C'). The lyrics '1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly calling thee home—Call-ing to-day; call-ing to-day; 2. Je - sus is call-ing the wea - ry to rest— Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day; 3. Je - sus is wait-ing, oh, come to Him now— Waiting to-day, waiting to-day; 4. Je - sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day,' are written below the notes.

Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam Far-ther and far-ther a - way?  
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn you a - way.  
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no long-er de - lay.  
They who be-lieve on His name shall re-joice; Quick-ly a - rise and a - way.

REFRAIN.

Musical notation for the Refrain of 'Jesus is Calling.' featuring three staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by a 'C'), the middle staff is in common time (indicated by a 'C'), and the bottom staff is in common time (indicated by a 'C'). The lyrics 'Call - ing to - day,..... Call - ing to - day;..... Call-ing, call-ing to - day, to-day; Call-ing, call-ing to - day, to-day;' and 'Je - - sus is call - ing, is ten-der-ly call-ing to - day.  
Je - sus is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day,' are written below the notes.

## A Glimpse of Jesus.

*"While they beheld, he was taken up."—ACTS 1: 9.*

J. A. L.

J. A. LEE.

1. I've had a glimpse of Je-sus to-day, That vi-sion so  
 2. Get a glimpse of the Sav-iour, Re-deem-er and King, This vi-sion He  
 3. A glimpse of the Sav-iour, this joy shall be mine, My soul shall a-

glori-ous I nev-er had known; He's light-ened the load, and He's  
 will to the sin-ner make known; No peace can this world and its  
 bide in His in-fi-nite love; He's prom-ised to be with me

led in the way, That leads me on to heav-en my home.  
 pleasures e'er bring, Then look to [the Sav-iour and trust Him a lone.  
 all of the time, And lead me on to heav-en a bove.

**CHORUS.**

'Tis Je-sus, my Lord,..... in vi-sion I see,.....  
 'Tis Jesus, my Lord, in vision I see,

He calls un-to you..... He calls un-to me;.....  
 He calls un-to you, He calls unto me;

## A Glimpse of Jesus.

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The music consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are:

Then bring me, dear Lord, ..... still clos-er to Thee,.....  
Then bring me, dear Lord, still closer to Thee,  
  
And then I'll from sin..... and sor-row be free.....  
And then I'll from sin and sorrow be free.

170

## Oh, Do Not Despair.

Arr. by J. B. HERBERT.

1. Oh, do not de - spair, The poor- est may share That par - don so  
2. For him that's a - thirst, Tho' sin - ner the worst, The Wa - ter of  
3. When tempted and tried, In Je - sus con - fide, His an - gels shall

price - less and free; From sin turn a - way, The Spir - it will say,-  
Life is so free; The Spir - it will say, If hum-bly you pray,-  
watch o - ver thee; Thy com-fort and stay, The Spir - it will say,-

p REFRAIN.

mP

mf

"Come, wel - come, come, wel-come, Come, wel- come, poor sin - ner, to me."

## I Will Sing to the Lord.

*"I will sing to the Lord as long as I live."—Ps. 104: 23.*

T. J. JENKINS.

JNO. R. BRYANT.



1. I will sing to the Lord just as long as I live, I will  
 2. My de - vo - tions are sweet when I sing to the Lord, Of the  
 3. 'Tis a joy to my soul of Thy glo - ry to sing, Of Thy  
 4. O the wor - ship in song to my soul is so sweet, Joys di -  
 5. In the home of the soul there are an - themes more sweet Than the



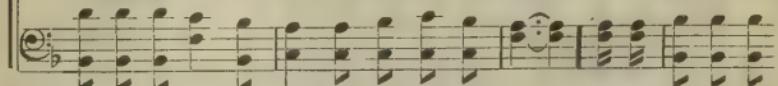
sing of His good-ness to me, The praise in my heart in the  
 love that re - deemed my soul, And transports of joy come to  
 good-ness and mer - cies to me; 'Tis joy then to know that  
 vine on this earth to me come; Far sweet - er my song when my  
 an - gels or ser - aphs can sing; These songs will be sung when re-



## CHORUS.



song I will give To Thee, O Lord, un - to Thee. }  
 me from His Word, In song Thy glo - ries are told. }  
 Thou art my King, And sing ho - san - nas to Thee. }  
 work is com - plete, And Christ has gathered me home. }  
 deemed ones shall meet In heav'n, the home of our King. }



to the Lord,..... He has heard my cry; I'll re -  
 Lord, I will sing to the Lord, He has heard my fee - ble cry; I'll re -



# I Will Sing to the Lord.

joyce in His word,..... And I'll meet Him by and by.  
joyce in His word, I'll re - joice in His word,

## 172 Never Say "No!" to God.

"To obey is better than sacrifice." I SAM. 15: 22.

Mrs. JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Nev - er say "No!" when the Lord says "Go!" Nev - er re - fuse His call;  
2. Nev - er say "No!" when the Lord says "Go!" Dark tho' the road may be;  
3. Nev - er say "No!" when the Lord says "Go!" Tho' by the cross He lead;

Glad - ly o - bey when He points the way, He is the King o'er all.  
Trust to the Guide who will walk be-side, E'en tho' you can - not see.  
Strength He will give, and your soul shall live, Strength for the ut - most need.

### REFRAIN.

Nev - er say "No!" when the Lord says "Go!" Nev - er say "No!" to God;

Rit.

Nev - er say "No!" when the Lord says "Go!" Nev - er say "No!" to God.

## 173 Christ Is the Saviour I Need.

E. E. HEWITT.

CHAS. M. DAVIS.

1. I need the dear Sav-iour, not far, far a-way, But al-ways be-  
 2. I'm glad that He sends me, for use ev-'ry day, The grace all suf-  
 3. Led in - to the des-ert some-times I will be; If Christ fights the  
 4. A help ev-er pres-ent, a joy for all time, From morn-ing's first

side me, a help ev-'ry day, To com-fort and cheer me, as  
 fi-cient His Word to o-bey; The strength will be giv-en in  
 bat-tle the temp-ter will flee; Bright an-gels will bring me a  
 blush till the eve-ning bell's chime, And ev-'ry-day glide may a

mo-ments glide by, And flash on my path-way a light from the sky.  
 an-swer to pray'r, The serv-ice to ren-der, the bur-den to bear.  
 mes-sage of love, And give me a fore-taste of man-na a-bove.  
 ves-ti-bule be, To heav-en's fair glo-ry, where Je-sus we'll see.

## CHORUS.

Christ is the Sav-iour for me,..... He is the  
 He is the Sav-iour I need,

Sav-iour I need;..... A friend ev-'ry day, a  
 Christ is the Sav-iour;

# Christ Is the Saviour I Need.

help all the way, He is the Sav - iour I need.

## 174 The Time Is Drawing Near.

J. A. LEE.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. { O the time is draw - ing near When our Lord shall re - ap - pear,  
I shall look for Him to - day, Let Him come when-e'er He may,  
2. { When He tells the dead to rise, Then the world will re - a - lize,  
He will come to judge us all, Good and bad, and great and small,  
3. { Dare I say my Lord is late? Pa - tient - ly I watch and wait,  
He'll come in the by and by, Then I'll dwell with Him on high,

D. C.—Take the crown He giv - eth me, Wear thro' all e - ter - ni - ty,  
D. C.—Yes, the right-eous He'll re - ceive, All who in Him that be - lieve,  
D. C.—For He'll sit up - on His throne, When He gath - ers all His own,

Fine.

In His glo - ry from on high; { When the trumpet shall be blown, And He  
I'll be with Him by and by. { What a Sav - iour is our Lord;  
What a Sav - iour is our Lord; { As re - cord - ed in His Word. { O the righteous in that day Will be  
As re - cord - ed in His Word. { For His prom - is - es are sure; { With the good and with the pure. { Should He come by day or night, Let our  
With the good and with the pure. {

And His prais - es loud pro - claim.  
Will be wel - comed there to rest.  
They shall rest be -neath His wing.

D. C.

call-eth for His own, I will an - swer to my name;  
welcomed there to stay, To the coun - try of the blest;  
lamp be burning bright, Trimmed and ready for our King;

Hal - le - lu - jah!

## 175 When the Saviour Comes Again.

Arr. by J. R. B.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Oh, the night is long and drear-y, But the breaking dawn is near,  
 2. Oh, the joy - ful res - ur - rec-tion! 'Tis a bless-ed hope in-deed  
 3. Oh, the signs in-crease a-round us, We, the her-alds of the King,  
 4. How it cheers the droop-ing spir - it, How it sets the soul on fire;

And the Lord in daz-zling splen-dor Now shall speed-i - ly ap - pear;  
 For the ones who "sleep in Je-sus," And from sin and sor - row freed;  
 How we long the bless-ed mo-ment Of the sil - ver trumpet's ring!  
 For our ris - en Lord is com - ing, Is our joy, and heart's de - sire.

And our loved ones calm-ly sleep-ing, That are done with grief and pain,  
 We shall be "caught up" to - geth-er, With them we shall join the strain  
 When we're gathered to the Sav-iour We shall ech - o the re - strain -  
 We are long-ing to be - hold Him, Who so soon on earth shall reign;

We shall meet them in the glo - ry When the Sav-iour comes a - gain.  
 Of the praise for our sal - va - tion When the Sav-iour comes a - gain.  
 "Hal - le - lu - jah in the high-est!" When the Sav-iour comes a - gain.  
 What a time of wondrous glad-ness When the Sav-iour comes a - gain.

CHORUS.

In that morn - ing, in that morn - ing, In the brightness of  
 In that morning, in that morning, In that bright and glorious morning,

# When the Saviour Comes Again.

His glo - ry, He to earth will come again; With Him comes..... the saints and  
With Him comes the saints and angels, With Him

an - gels, For He's coming back to earth again to reign.  
comes the saints and angels, yes, coming back to reign.

176

## My Prayer!

T. F. JENKINS.

*ff Andante religioso.*

Music arr. by F. L. BRISTOW.

1. Lord, hear me when I cry to Thee!—A weak and hum - ble cry—There
2. A sin - ner vile, O may I dare To come to Thee for rest? (A
3. There's sin in all I think and do— In word, in pray'r, in dream—Lord,
4. Lord, look on me with pity - ing eye, I'm poor, and weak, and blind! I
5. I'll bless Thee thro' life's fleet - ing years, All my al - lot - ted time! O

*Only after last verse.*

is no one to help but Thee, O help me, else I die.  
waif with-out a moth-er's care May come to Thee for rest!  
speak the word, my heart re-new, My soul from sin re - deem!  
on Thy grace a - lone re - ly For rest and heav'n to find.  
Lord, now wipe a - way my tears, For rest and heav'n are mine!

A - men.

C. M. D.

CHAS. M. DAVIS.

1. The Sav - iour is call - ing for thee, His love and sal - va -  
 2. The World and the E - vil One call, And great is thy haste  
 3. Be warned ere He call-eth no more, And closed be E - ter-

tion are free, And those who be-lieve, His bless - ings re-ceive; Then,  
 to the fall; Thy Sav - iour still lives, The err - ing for-gives. Why,  
 ni - ty's door; Where then shall you spend That life with - out end? O

**CHORUS.**

sin - ner, why should you de - lay? } The Sav - iour is call - ing for  
 sin - ner, O why then de - lay? } is  
 sin - ner, why will you de - lay? }

thee,..... The Sav - iour is call-ing for thee,..... O  
 call-ing for thee, is call-ing for thee,

come while you may, "T is wrong to de-lay; He's calling, O sin-ner, for thee.  
 O sinner, for thee.

## What Will You Say?

NELLIE EDWARDS.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. What will you say to the Sav - iour When you in - to  
 2. What will you say to the Sav - iour If He shall thy  
 3. What will you say to the Sav - iour If He shall say  
 4. Come to the Sav - iour this mo - ment Ere you shall to

judg - ment shall go? Since you have neg - lect - ed sal - va - tion,  
 rec - ord make bare? Thy sins, which are man - y and vil - est,  
 to thee "De - part"? Thou'l think of the times He's en - treat - ed,  
 pun - ish - ment go; He stands at thy heart's door and plead - eth,

## REFRAIN.

So oft to His plead - ings said "No" (said "No").  
 Shall o - pen - ly meet thee up there (up there). } What will you say?  
 And long - ing - ly plead for thy heart (thy heart). }  
 O flee then from mis - 'ry and woe (and woe).

What will you say? What will you say to the Sav - iour? If

still you shall turn from the Saviour, He'll turn from you, sin - ner, that day.

J. A. LEE.

CHAS. M. DAVIS.

1. This beau - ti - ful morn - ing we must go At our bless - ed  
 2. Yes, you should re - mem - ber as you sow, If you're ei - ther  
 3. The seed that you sow a - long the way Can be ei - ther

Lord's com - mand;.... The seed of the Gos - pel we must sow  
 young or old;.... That what you may sow is sure to grow,  
 good or wild;.... And bring near-er Christ, or lead a - stray,

With a faith - ful, will - ing hand;.... }  
 And be gath - ered in the fold;.... } Sow - ing the seed from  
 From the home some moth - er's child;.... }

day to day, It is sure to yield, I know; Sow - ing the  
 seed a - long the way, We will reap what- e'er we sow.....

## It Is Not Very Far Away.

*"They desire a better country."—HEB. 11: 16.*

(SOLO AND QUARTET.)

MRS. JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I do not know where the coun - try lies,— The place where my  
 2. Faint notes of song from a choir un - seen Some - times to my  
 3. It is not far,— I shall step a - cross In years, or per-

dear ones stay; But this I know, as the swift years go,— It is  
 hear - ing stray; In long - ing dreams there are gold - en gleams From the  
 chance a day; And there my own will be dear - er grown,— They are

## CHORUS.

not ver - y far a - way. It is not ver - y far a - way,—  
 not - ver - y - far - a - way. It is not ver - y far a - way,—  
 not ver - y far a - way. It is not ver - y far a - way,—

The place where my dear ones stay; I shall clasp their hands in the  
 The place where my dear ones stay;

best of lands,— It is not ver - y far a - way (a - way).

Arr. by J. I. W.

J. I. WILLS.

1. I hear the soft winds sigh-ing through ev - 'ry bush and tree, When  
 2. I see the pale moon shin-ing on moth-er's white gravestone, The  
 3. My heart is ev - er lone - ly, my spir - it ev - er sad, 'Twas

moth-er dear is ly - ing a - way from home and me; Tears from mine  
 rose - bud round it twin - ing is there, like me, a - lone; And, too, is  
 her dear pres - ence on - ly that kept my spir - it glad; From morn - ing

eyes are start-ing, and sor - row shades my brow, O wea - ry was our  
 like me weep-ing the dew-drops on the brow, Long time has she been  
 un - til eve-night care rests up - on my brow, She's gone from earth to

part - ing, I have no moth-er now. I have no moth-er now, I have no  
 sleep-ing, I have no moth-er now. I have no moth-er now, I have no  
 heav-en, I have no moth-er now. I have no moth-er now, I have no

moth-er now; O wea - ry was our part - ing, I have no moth-er now.  
 moth-er now; Long time has she been sleep-ing, I have no moth-er now.  
 moth-er now; She's gone from earth to heav-en, I have no moth-er now.

## 182 Listen to the Still, Small Voice.

E. E. HEWITT.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Go a - part with Je - sus in the morn - ing fair, List - en to the  
 2. Serv - ing Him with glad - ness thro' the bus - y day, List - en to the  
 3. Go a - part with Je - sus at the e - ven - tide, List - en to the  
 4. All the pil - grim jour - ney, look - ing heav'nward still, List - en to the

still, small voice; Seek a - new His bless - ing in be - liev - ing pray'r,  
 still, small voice; Guid - ed by His coun - sel, do as He shall say,  
 still, small voice; Bring Him ev - 'ry bur - den, in His peace a - bide,  
 still, small voice; In the dark-en'd val - ley you will fear no ill,

D. S.—Com-ing close to Je - sus, trust-ing in His pow'r,

Fine.

CHORUS.

List - en to the still, small voice. List - en to the voice,  
 List - en to the still, small voice.

D. S.

List - en to the voice, Speak-ing in the qui - et hour;

## 183 We Will Lay Down the Bible and Go Home.

An old minister, after preaching the Gospel for more than fifty years, when dying called his family around him, and asked his wife to hand him his Bible, and holding it in his hand, quoted from it, and then said, "We will lay down the Bible and go home, Bright angels standing at the door.

Arr. by FRANK L. BRISTOW.

**CHORUS. *Moderato.***

We will lay down the Bi - ble and go home, Yes, we'll lay down the  
Bi - ble and go home, Yes, we'll lay down the Bi - ble and go home.

*Fine.*

1. O moth - ers, get read - y and go  
2. O fa - thers, get read - y and go  
3. O chil - dren, get read - y and go  
4. O Chris - tian, get read - y and go  
5. O preachers, get read - y and go

Bright an - gels stand-ing at the door.

home, O moth - ers, get read - y and go home, O moth - ers, get  
home, O fa - thers, get read - y and go home, O fa - thers, get  
home, O chil - dren, get read - y and go home, O chil - dren, get  
home, O chris - tian, get read - y and go home, O chris - tian, get  
home, O preach - ers, get read - y and go home, O preach - ers, get

*D. C. Chorus.*

read - y and go home, Bright an - gels stand-ing at the door.

"There remaineth a rest to the people of God."—HEB. 4: 9.

G. A. R.

G. A. R.

1. In that beau - ti - ful home o - ver there, Where the flow - ers shall  
 2. We will sing in that beau - ti - ful home, When the robe and the  
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Giv - er a - bove, All ar-rayed in His

fade nev - er - more, There the sun ev - er shines bright and fair On the  
 crown we shall wear, And the King in His beau - ty be - hold On His  
 splen-dor so fair, We will sing ev - er - more of His love, When we

## CHORUS.

banks of the pearl - y white shore. In that home o - ver  
 throne with the an - gels so fair. In that beau - ti - ful home o - ver  
 meet in that home o - ver there. In that beau - ti - ful home o - ver

there, In that beau - ti - ful home o - ver there, We will  
 there, by and by, by and by,

shine as the stars ev - er - more, In that beau - ti - ful home o - ver there.  
 by and by,

MISS JENNIE STOUT.

A. A. ARMEN.

1. Oh, I oft-en sit and pon-der, When the sun is sink-ing low,  
 2. Shall I be at work for Je-sus, Whilst He leads me by the hand,  
 3. But per-haps my work for Je-sus Soon in fu-ture may be done,

Where shall yon-der fu-ture find me: Does but God in heav-en know?  
 And to those a-round be say-ing, Come, and join this hap-py band?  
 All my earth-ly tri-als end-ed, And my crown in heav-en won;

Shall I be a-mong the liv-ing? Shall I min-gle with the free?  
 Come, for all things now are read-y, Come, His faith-ful follower be;  
 Then for-ev-er with the ran-somed Thro'e-ter-ni-ty I'd be,

Where-so-e'er my path be lead-ing, Sav-iour, keep my heart with Thee.  
 Oh, where'er my path be lead-ing, Sav-iour, keep my heart with Thee.  
 Chant-ing hymns to Him who bought me, With His blood shed on the tree.

## CHORUS.

Oh, the fu-ture lies be-fore me, And I know....  
 Oh, the fu-ture lies before me, And I know not where I'll be, Oh, the fu-ture lies be-

## The Future.

not where I'll be, But where'er ..... my path be  
fore me, And I know not where I'll be, But where'er my path be leading, Sav-iour,  
lead - ing, Sav-iour, keep ..... my heart with Thee.  
keep my heart with Thee, But where'er my path be leading, Saviour, keep my heart with Thee.

186

## Come to the Cross.

J. R. B.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. From the cross on Calv'ry's mountain Flows a crimson tide; Free for all, a  
2. 'Tis the life blood of the Sav-iour, Come, He will ap-ply; Come and know His  
3. Free, yes, free, no price de-mand-ed, 'Tis for one and all; Still you tar-ry  
4. Come, oh, do not tar-ry lon-ger, Come and humbly bow; By His grace He'll

REFRAIN.

cleans-ing foun-tain, From the Sav-iour's side.  
love and fa-vor, Ere in sin you die. } Sin-ner, come to the cross,  
when com-mand-ed To ac-cept the call. } make you strong-er, Come, Hell's save you now.

Come with-out de-lay, You can-not suf-fer loss, Haste, O haste a-way.

## 187 Sometime It Will Be Too Late.

JENNIE WILSON.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. O sin - ner, hear the Sav-iour call - ing, Come now and no lon - ger wait;  
 2. Sometime the Lord will cease to call you, His voice will no lon - ger plead;  
 3. O yield to o - ver-tures of mer - cy, Let Christ not en-treat in vain;  
 4. O seek a home in shin-ing man-sions, Be - yond heaven's pearl - y gate;

Ac - cept the of - fer of sal - va - tion, Some-time it will be too late.  
 And you must face a sad here-aft - er, A - lone in your bit - ter need.  
 Choose now between e - ter - nal rap - ture, And a - ges of grief and pain.  
 Heed now the Saviour's in - vi - ta - tion, Be - fore it shall be too late.

**CHORUS.**

Some - time it will be too late, Some - time it will be too late;

Ac - cept the of - fer of sal - va - tion, Some-time it will be too late.

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## 188 My Work is Done.

T. F. JENKINS.

FRANK L. BRISTOW.

1. The sun's gone down, my work is done, My earth - ly time is wan- ing fast;  
 2. I'll rest in hope till Christ shall come, Then I will wake and be with Him,  
 3. 'Tis sweet to die when Je - sus calls, And taste no more life's bit-ter streams;  
 4. The sun's gone down, my work is done, The sheaves are few that I can bring,

Copyright, 1906, by J. A. Lee & Co.

# My Work is Done.

Sheet music for "My Work is Done." featuring two staves of musical notation in G major. The lyrics describe finding rest and bliss in Jesus' arms after a life of dreams and sins.

I al - most see my heav'n-ly home, Where rest and bliss are mine at last.  
Where Je-sus is—that is my home, And then I'll rest, be free from sin.  
'Tis bliss to rest in Je-sus' arms, When freed from life's de-li-rious dreams.  
But O I know there is a crown Laid up for me by Christ the King.

## CHORUS.

Sheet music for the chorus of "My Work is Done." featuring two staves of musical notation in G major. The lyrics express finding sweet rest in Jesus' home upon reaching heaven.

Sweet rest I'll find in my blest home, When I shall reach that land of bliss.

# 189 All the Way With Jesus.

Rev. J. A. LEE.

J. A. L.

Sheet music for the first part of "All the Way With Jesus." featuring two staves of musical notation in G major. The lyrics express Jesus' presence and guidance throughout life.

1. Je-sus, my Sav-iour, Friend and Guide, All the way long it is Je-sus, The  
2. Yes, He is with me day and night, All the way long it is Je-sus, He's  
3. He'll be with me when friends forsake, All the way long it is Je-sus, And  
4. Come to my soul what-ev-er may, All the way long it is Je-sus, With

## CHORUS.

Sheet music for the chorus of "All the Way With Jesus." featuring two staves of musical notation in G major. The lyrics express Jesus' protection and stay through storms and trials.

stormy waves He'll surely ride, All the way long it is Je-sus.  
aid-ing me when in the right, All the way long it is Je-sus. } Je-sus! Je-sus!  
me to glo-ry He will take, All the way long it is Je-sus. } Je-sus! Je-sus!  
me He will for-ev-er stay, All the way long it is Je-sus.

Sheet music for the final part of "All the Way With Jesus." featuring two staves of musical notation in G major. The lyrics express the continuous presence of Jesus throughout life.

All the way long it is Je-sus; Je-sus! Je-sus! All the way long it is Je-sus.

T. J. JENKINS.

J. A. LEE.

#3  
4

1. How blest I'll be when time is o - ver, And I have crossed life's  
 2. I know my sins are dark,—ap-pall-ing, But Christ my Lord has  
 3. And to that home I'm glad - ly near - ing, Earth has no rest - ing  
 4. As life is like the shut - the fly - ing, Like wa - ters flow - ing  
 5. Hark! hark! oh, 'tis the an - gels sing - ing! That home of song mine

E#3  
4

storm-y sea, To hear these words of my dear Sav - iour, "Come, weary  
 set me free, And now I hear Him gen - tly call - ing, "Come, weary  
 place for me, And oh! the words so sweet, so cheer - ing, "Come, weary  
 to the sea, I hear the call for which I'm sigh - ing, "Come, weary  
 soon will be, For Je - sus speaks, great glad-ness bring - ing, "Come, weary

CHORUS.

child, come home to Me." I go, I go, with joy and

sing - ing, There for my self my Lord to see; And by Thy

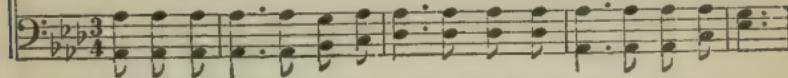
grace, no mer - it bring - ing, I'm com-ing home, dear Lord, to Thee.

REV. JOHNSTON OATMAN, JR.

CHAS. H. GARRELL.



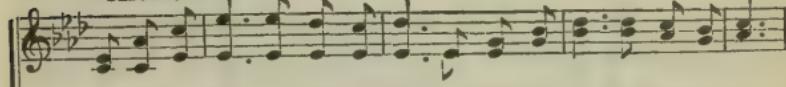
1. I'm pressing on the upward way, New heights I'm gaining ev'-ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurl'd;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;



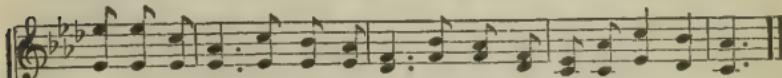
Still praying as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."  
 Tho' some may dwell where these a-bound, My pray'r, my aim is high-er ground.  
 For faith has caught the joyful sound, The song of saints on higher ground.  
 But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."



## CHORUS.



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heaven's ta-ble-land;



A higher plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.



## 192 You Will Never Miss Your Mother.

Dedicated to my mother, Mrs. Polly Rupard Wills, who died June 14th, 1894.

J. I. W.

J. I. WILLS.

1. Oh, the years of long a - go, filled with joy, and filled with woe, When I  
2. But the years go swift-ly by, and will bring you many a sigh, For you  
3. Yes, we're scattered here and there, and the strangers oc - cu - py That dear  
4. Oh, then let us not for-get, sweet-est of all mem'ry yet, Kind'est

leaned up - on my moth - er's own dear arms, When my heart ne'er felt a care,  
min - gle with the sad as well as gay, But in mem - ry's mingled throng,  
home we all did love so ten - der - ly, And when sor - row clouds our brow,  
words to ev - 'ry one of us was giv'n, How she whispered to each one,

D. S.—For she was al - ways near  
Fine.

for there was no sor - row there, You will nev - er miss your mother till she's gone.  
there's this thought that lingers long, You will nev - er miss your mother till she's gone.  
then we sad - ly heave a sigh, You will nev - er miss your mother till she's gone,  
both to daughter and to son, "Children, will you meet your mother up in heav'n?"

to wipe a - way the tear, You will never miss your mother till she's gone.

CHORUS.

You will nev - er miss your moth - er till she's gone (till she's gone),

D. S.

You will nev - er miss your moth - er till she's gone (till she's gone);

# 193 I'm Going Back Home To-day.

Mrs. J. A. LEE.

C. J. GILBERT.



1. To the blue grass hills and vil-lage mills, Where the roses and pansies grow,
2. To that dear old home and or-chard too, Where the fruits and flowers grow;
3. To the dis-trict school with slate and books, And the house with roof so low;
4. To the dear old church we all did go, Seek-ing there our Lord to know;
5. But my parents dwell in their home a-bove, And that home I too shall know;
6. As we view the change, we think it strange, Yet the change must come we know;
7. Whe'a the homes of earth and friends are gone, There's an unchanged home we know;



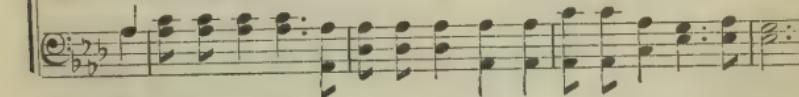
To the sea-dy nook and rippling brook, 'Tis there that I long to go.  
 Yes, the loved ones there so kind and true, At home in the long a-go.  
 And we trod our way with anxious looks, 'Twas so in the long a-go.  
 And the Bi - ble song made faith more strong, Back there in the long a-go.  
 I shall rest a-bove with those I loved So well in the long a-go.  
 But where's One a-bove who does not change, 'Tis Je - sus of long a-go.  
 It is there we'll sing the old, old song, The songs of the long a-go.



## CHORUS.



I'm go - ing back home, I'm go - ing back home, I'm go - ing back home to - day;  
 Last v. I'm com-ing up home, I'm com-ing up home, I'm com-ing up home some day;



I'm go - ing back home, I'm go - ing back home, I'm go - ing back home to stay.  
 I'm com-ing up home, I'm com-ing up home, I'm com - ing up home to stay.



## We Must Be Ready.

Rev. J. A. LEE.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. When the Mas - ter shall call me from serv - ice be - low, I shall  
 2. O the hour is ap-proach-ing, I know it will come, And then  
 3. When the Sav - iour shall call for His chil-dren down here, Can you

try to be read - y and will - ing to go; O then, Chris-tian, be  
 I shall be called to my heav-en - ly home; Then the work-ing and  
 go to the judgment with - out an - y fear? Have you been ev - er

work - ing, and ear - nest - ly pray, For the Mas - ter may call for you  
 pray - ing will all soon be o'er, And our rec - ord we'll meet that has  
 true to His bless-ed com-mand, Both at home and al - so to the

**CHORUS.**

on an - y day. I must be read - y to go,..... You  
 gone on be - fore.  
 far for - eign land? yes, read - y to go,

must be read - y to go;..... When the Mas - ter shall call  
 yes, read - y to go;

## WE MUST BE READY. Concluded.

for one and for all, We must be ready to go.....  
yes, ready to go.

## No. 195. SAVED THROUGH JESUS' BLOOD.

"The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin." —1 JOHN 1: 7.

J. W. R.

JOHN W. REAMS.

1. The Lord has saved my soul from sin, I'm saved through Je-sus' blood;  
2. He came to earth and died for me, I'm saved through Je-sus' blood;  
3. 'Twas not of works that I have done, I'm saved through Je-sus' blood;  
4. Through faith alone He saved my soul, I'm saved through Je-sus' blood;  
5. Oh, praise His name for sav - ing grace, I'm saved through Je-sus' blood;

His love su-preme-ly reigns with - in, I'm saved through Je-sus' blood.  
My cap - tive soul from sin set free, I'm saved through Je-sus' blood.  
But by be - liev - ing in the Son, I'm saved through Je-sus' blood.  
His blood ap - plied has made me whole, I'm saved through Je-sus' blood.  
And I shall see Him face to face, I'm saved through Je-sus' blood.

### CHORUS.

I'm saved..... I'm saved..... I'm saved,..... I'm saved,.....

I'm saved, I'm saved, I'm saved, I'm saved,

I'm saved,..... I'm saved,..... I'm saved through Je-sus' blood.

I'm saved, I'm saved,

# 196 My Hope, My Salvation, My All!

JOSEPH SWAIN.

Dr. A. BROOKS EVERETT. (Posthumous)

1. O Thou in whose pres - ence my soul takes de - light, On whom in af -  
 2. Where dost thou at noon - tide re - sort with thy sheep, To feed on the  
 3. O why should I wan - der an a - lien from Thee, Or cry in the  
 4. Re - store, my dear Sav - iour, the light of Thy face, Thy soul-cheer-ing

flic - tion I call, My com - fort by day, and my song in the night,  
 pas - tures of love? Say, why in the val - ley of death should I weep,  
 des - ert for bread? Thy foes will re - joice when my sor - rows they see,  
 com - fort im - part; And let the sweet to - kens of par - don - ing grace

My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all! My hope, my sal - va - tion, my  
 A - lone in the wil - der - ness rove? A - lone in the wil - der - ness  
 And smile at the tears I have shed. And smile at the tears I have  
 Bring joy to my des - o - late heart. Bring joy to my des - o - late

all! My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all! My com - fort by  
 rove, A - lone in the wil - der - ness rove? Say, why in the  
 shed, And smile at the tears I have shed; Thy foes will re -  
 heart, Bring joy to my des - o - late heart; And let the sweet

# My Hope, My Salvation, My All!

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics describe a person's journey through life, from a song in the night to a valley of death, seeking salvation and hope.

day, and my song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all!  
val - ley of death should I weep, A - lone in the wil - der-ness rove?  
joice when my sor - rows they see, And smile at the tears I have shed.  
to - kens of par - don-ing grace Bring joy to my des - o - late heart.

197

## Come, Humble Sinner.

Arr. for J. H. Dew.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics express a sinner's desire for salvation and confession.

1. Come, hum - ble sin - ner, in whose breast A thou - sand tho'ts re - solve;
2. I'll go to Je - sus, tho' my sin Hath like a moun-tain rose;
3. Pros - trate I'll lie be - fore His throne, And there my guilt con - fess;
4. Per - haps He may ad - mit my plea, Per - haps will hear my pray'r;
5. I can but per - ish if I go; I am re-solved to try;

Come, with your guilt and fear op-pressed, And make this last re - solve;  
I know His courts, I'll en - ter in, What ev - er may op - pose;  
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un - done With-out His sov'reign grace;  
But, if I per - ish, I will pray, And per - ish on - ly there;  
For if I stay a - way, I know I must for - ev - er die;

Come, with your guilt and fear op-pressed, And make this last re - solve:-  
I know His courts, I'll en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose.  
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un - done With-out His sov'reign grace.  
But, if I per - ish, I will pray, And per - ish on - ly there.  
For if I stay a - way, I know I must for - ev - er die.

## 198 "I Have Some Friends in Glory."

Geo. Keith.  
CHORUS.

Arr. by J. H. Dew.

I have some friends in glo - ry Some-time I hope to see, And there's others on their  
 And they will pray for me, And they will pray for me, And there's others on their

jour - ney, And they will pray for me. { 1. { How firm a foun - da - tion, ye  
 jour - ney, And they will pray for me. } 2. { In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in  
 At home and a - broad; on the  
 3. { "Fear not; I am with thee; oh,  
 I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and

saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! {  
 you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled? }  
 sick - ness; in health; In pov - er - ty's vale or a - bound ing in wealth; {  
 land, on the sea—"As thy days may de - mand, shall thy strength ev - er be. {  
 be not dismayed! I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; {  
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righteous, om - nip - o - tent hand. }

This arrangement copyrighted, by J. A. Lee &amp; Co.

4 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
 The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;  
 For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,  
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

5 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
 My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply:  
 The flame shall not hurt thee—I only de-sign  
 Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

6 "E'en down to old age all my people shall prove  
 My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love:  
 And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,  
 Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

7 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
 I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;  
 That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
 I'll never, no never, NO NEVER forsake."

# 199 Be Sure to Make Somebody Happy.

IDA L. REED.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. Be sure to make some - bod - y hap - py; Let this be your  
2. Be sure to make some - bod - y hap - py; And light - er your  
3. Be sure to make some - bod - y hap - py; So cheer up the

mot - to each day; And man - y will rise up and bless you,  
own heart will be; For - get - ting your - self thus, will bring you  
care-worn and sad; Each day, ere it pass - es be - yond you,

REFRAIN.

And treas - ure the words that you say.  
A flood - tide of joys pure and free.  
O seek to make some - bod - y glad.

Be sure to make somebod - y

hap - py, And thus will your glad - ness en - dure; For those who are

kind - est to oth - ers, God's bless - ing for - ev - er se - cure.

A. S. WORRELL, D. D.

C. J. GILBERT.

1. Re - pent, be - lieve, and be bap - tized, Is our Re - deemer's great command;  
 2. This blest com - mand we do o - bey, Not to ob - tain His life di - vine,  
 3. His death and res - ur - rec - tion too, We do show forth in this one act,  
 4. In this new life we now should live, So long as here on earth we stay;  
 5. To glo - ri - fy His name on earth, Our sin - gle mo - tive e'er should be;

Those who His life have re - alized, Should in His per - fect or - der stand.  
 But, hav - ing life in Him, we may His death show forth, and for Him shine.  
 Our bless - ed un - ion with Him, true, And our new life in Him a fact.  
 To Him our ransomed pow'rs should bring, Nor let our be - ing from Him stray.  
 To dis - re-gard His claim brings death, And loss of crown e - ter - nal - ly.

## CHORUS.

Glo - ry to the Lamb once slain, Who died for sins, but lives a - gain,

And now ex - alt - ed on His throne, Doth well His wondrous love make known.

## The Port of Peace.

Rev. JOSEPH H. MARTIN, D. D.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Our ship is on the o - pen sea, We're sail - ing o'er the deep;  
 2. The storm subsides, the wa - ters lie As if in tran - qui sleep;  
 3. Tossed to and fro up - on the wave, Our ves - sel fierce - ly driv'n,  
 4. In deep dis-tress to God we cry; He bids the winds be still;  
 5. The har - bor gained, our per - ils o'er, And safe - ly an - chored fast;

While roar - ing tem - pests, wild and free, A - round us oft - en sweep.  
 A - gain the bil - lows, roll - ing high, Dis - turb us on the deep.  
 Sinks down - ward in a liq - uid grave, Then up - ward mounts to heav'n.  
 He calms the tem - pest rag - ing high, The waves o - obey His will.  
 With joy we'll stand up - on the shore, We'll reach our home at last.

## CHORUS.

We'll bear the storm ..... with cour - age strong, Our  
 We'll bear the storm ..... with cour - age strong,

voy - age soon shall cease; ..... The winds will waft .....  
 it soon shall cease; ..... The winds will waft

our bark a - long, In - to the port of peace.  
 our bark a - long, the port of peace.

## 202 There's Peace Within My Soul To-day.

*"My peace I give unto you."* —JOHN 14: 27.

C. E. P.

*With feeling.*

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. There's peace with - in my soul to - day That qui - ets all un - rest;
2. The E - vil One long reigned in me, And had com-plete con - trol;
3. I long had sought to o - ver-come This en - e - my of mine;
4. Christ knocks at ev - 'ry sin-ner's heart, And, where He en - trance gains,

My bless-ed Lord a-bides with-in, An ev-er-wel-come guest.  
The bless-ed Christ has cast him out, And saved my poor lost soul.  
But ne'er pre-vailed un-til I sought A strength that was di-vine.  
Drives all of Sa-tan's i-dols out, Till naught of sin re-mains.

### CHORUS.

O there's peace,      bless-ed peace,      Reign-ing in my soul to-  
O there's peace,      blessed peace, Reigning in my soul, reign-ing

day; The blood of Christ has been applied, My sins are washed a-way.  
in my soul to-day:

G. W. L.

G. W. LYON.

1. Scatter bright smiles all a-round you, They cheer like the  
 2. Scatter bright smiles all a-round you, More pre-cious than  
 3. Scatter bright smiles all a-round you, Re-mem-ber the  
 4. Scatter bright smiles all a-round you, We nev-er know

beau-ti-ful rain That falls on the with-er-ing flow-ers, And  
 treas-ures of gold; They light-en the bur-dens of oth-ers, They  
 weak and op-pressed; Oh, smile on the poor and the need-y, And  
 where they may fall; Then ev-er be read-y and will-ing To

## CHORUS.

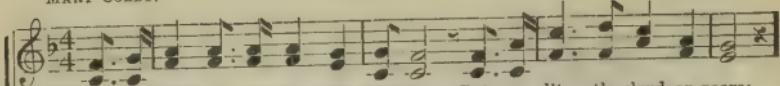
makes them bloom sweet-ly a-gain.  
 cheer up the young and the old.  
 com-fort the sad and dis-tressed. } Then scatter bright smiles; they will  
 scatter bright smiles o-ver all.

nev-er be lost; Re-mem-ber your mis-sion be-low; Scatter bright smiles,

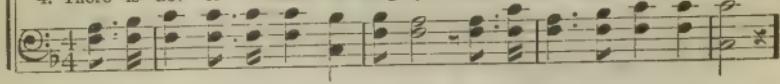
scatter bright smiles Wher-ev-er, wher-ev-er you go....

MARY COLBY.

T. C. O'KANE.



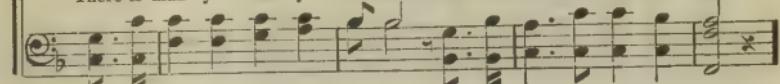
1. There is nev - er a day so sun-ny But a lit - tle cloud ap-pears;  
 2. There is nev - er a cup so pleas-ant But has bit - ter with the sweet;  
 3. There is nev - er a way so nar - row But the en-trance is made straight;  
 4. There is nev - er a heart so haughty But will some day bow and kneel;



There is nev - er a life so hap - py, But has had its time of tears:  
 There is nev - er a path so rug - ged, Bearing not the print of feet:  
 There is al - ways a guide to point us To the "lit - tle wick - et gate,"  
 There is nev - er a heart so wound-ed That the Sav - iour can - not heal:



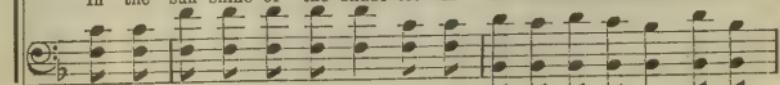
Yet the sun shines out the bright-er When the storm - y tem - pest clears.  
 But we have a Helper furnished For the tri - als we may meet.  
 And the an - gels will be near - est To a soul that's des - o - late.  
 There is man - y a low - ly fore - head Bear - ing now the hid - den seal.



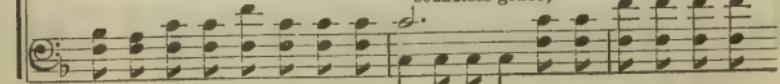
## CHORUS.



In the sun - shine or the shade let us ev - er cheer - ful be, Ev - er



trust - ing in our Saviour's boundless grace; Soon will shad - ows pass a -  
boundless grace;



## Rifted Clouds.

way, thro' the rift-ed clouds we'll see The Re-deem-er's smil-ing face.

205

## Give Me Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWEENEY.

1. Take the world, but give me Je-sus,—All its joys are but a name;  
2. Take the world, but give me Je-sus, Sweet-est com-fort of my soul;  
3. Take the world, but give me Je-sus, Let me view His con-stant smile;  
4. Take the world, but give me Je-sus; In His cross my trust shall be,

But His love a-bid-eth ev-er, Thro'e-ter-nal years the same.  
With my Sav-iour watch-ing o'er me, I can sing, tho' bil-lows roll.  
Then thro'-out my pil-grim jour-ne Light will cheer me all the while.  
Till, with clear-er, bright-er vi-sion, Face to face my Lord I see.

D. S.—O the ful-ness of re-demp-tion! Pledge of end-less life a-bove.

CHORUS.

D. S.

O the height and depth of mer-cy! O the length and breadth of love!

Mrs. HARRIET E. JONES.

A. C. HOPKINS.

## DUET.

1. Just o - ver be - yond, in the cit - y of gold, Where nev - er an  
 2. I know they are wait-ing and watching for me, While sad - ly I  
 3. Some beau-ti - ful morn-ing the sea will be crossed, Some-time I will  
 4. O beau - ti - ful cit - y! O home of the soul! Where safe - ly the

ill can be - tide, Where sweet-ly, and ev - er, new beau-ties un - fold,  
 tread the lone way; Yes, yon - der they stand on the shore of the sea  
 land on that plain; And there I will greet the dear friends I have lost,  
 miss-ing ones dwell; O bliss - ful as - sur - ance, while a - ges shall roll,

*Rit.*

CHORUS.

My dear ones in safe - ty a - bide.  
 That I must be cross-ing some day. }  
 And ev - er - more with them re - main. }  
 Shall nev - er be heard a fare - well. }

The boat-man will row me a-

cross the still sea, And bear me to those I love best; I long for the

greet - ings there wait - ing for me, I sigh for that ha - ven of rest.

*Rit.*

Arranged.

D. C.—For sleep is their sleep, tho' cold and hard Their pil - lows may

*Fine.*

path thru' the soft green sward; names in the old church-yard. Oh, mourn not for them, their  
be in the old church-yard.

grief is o'er, Weep not for them, they weep no more;

2 I know it seems vain, when friends de-  
part,  
To breathe kind words to the broken heart;  
I know that the joys of life seem marred,  
When we follow our friends to the old  
church-yard;  
But were I at rest beneath yon tree,  
Why should you weep, dear friends, for  
me?  
I'm wayworn and sad, O why then retard  
The rest that I seek in the old church-  
yard?

3 Our friends linger there in sweetest re-  
pose,  
Released from the world's sad bereave-  
ments and woes;  
And who would not rest with the friends  
they regard,  
In quietude sweet, in the old church-yard?

We'll rest in the hope of that bright day  
When beauty shall spring from the prison  
of clay,  
When Gabriel's voice, and the trump of the  
Lord,  
Shall awaken the dead in the old church-  
yard.

4 Oh, weep not for me, I am anxious to go  
To that haven of rest where tears never  
flow;  
I fear not to enter that dark lonely ward,  
For soon shall I rise from the old church-  
yard;  
Yes, soon shall I join that heavenly band  
Of glorified souls at my Saviour's right hand,  
Forever to dwell in bright mansions pre-  
pared  
For saints, who shall rise from the old  
church-yard.

FRANK GOULD.

JNO. R. SWENETY.

1. All the day,..... in sweet com-mun-ion,.....  
 2. One by one,..... the eve-ning shad-ows.....  
 1. All the day, in sweet com-mun-ion, All the day, in sweet com-mun-ion,  
 2. One by one, the eve-ning shad-ows, One by one, the eve-ning shadows,

Je - sus, I ..... have walked with Thee;.....  
 Gath - er dark - ly o'er the lea,.....  
 Je - sus, I have walked with Thee, Je - sus, I have walked with Thee;  
 Gath - er dark - ly o'er the lea, Gath - er dark - ly o'er the lea,

Do not now..... with-draw Thy pres - ence,.....  
 Yet the light..... of peace re-main - eth,.....  
 Do not now withdraw Thy pres-ence, Do not now with-draw Thy pres-ence,  
 Yet the light of peace re-main - eth, Yet the light of peace re-main - eth,

From this hour..... a - bide with me,.....  
 If Thou still..... a - bide with me,.....  
 From this hour a - bide with me, From this hour a - bide with me.  
 If Thou still a - bide with me, If Thou still a - bide with me.

**CHORUS.**

Thou my life,..... my on - ly guide,..... There is naught in heav'n or  
 Thou my life, my on - ly guide,

# Abide With Me.

earth I ask but Thee;..... Hear my pray'r,..... my soul's pe-  
I ask but Thee; my soul's pe-ti-tion, Hear my  
ti - tion,.... Go not hence,..... a-bide with me.....  
pray'r, my soul's petition, a-bide with me, Go nothence, abide with me.

## 209 Say, Brothers, Will You Meet Us.

Arr. by FRANKLIN H. LUMMUS.

1. Say, broth-ers, will you meet us, Say, brothers, will you meet us,  
2. Won'tyou give your heart to Je - sus, Won'tyou give your heart to Je - sus,  
3. We will live and work for Je - sus, We will live and work for Je - sus,  
4. We will glad- ly fol - low Je - sus, We will glad- ly fol - low Je - sus,

CHO. { By the grace of God we'll meet you, By the grace of God we'll meet you,  
{ Glo-ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Glo-ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,

Say, broth-ers, will you meet us, On Ca-naan's hap - py shore?  
Won'tyou give your heart to Je - sus? And come to Him just now?  
We will live and work for Je - sus, And serve Him ev - ry day.  
We will glad- ly fol - low Je - sus, Wher - ev - er He may go.

By the grace of God we'll meet you, Where part - ing is no more. {

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, For - ev - er, ev - er more. }

5 Jesus lives and reigns for-ever,  
Jesus lives and reigns for-ever,  
Jesus lives and reigns for-ever,  
On Canaan's happy shore.

6 We will all meet up in heaven,  
We will all meet up in heaven,  
We will all meet up in heaven,  
On a bright and better day.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

## SEMI-CHORUS.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. To the heav-en - ly Je - ru - sa - lem They are singing as they go, And the  
 2. In the heav-en - ly Je - ru - sa - lem No more night their souls shall know; There the

King thereof shall welcome them, For He loves, He loves them so. Thro' the o -  
 Lord's dear face shall shine on them, For He loves, He loves them so. There the crys -

Thro' the open, thro' the  
 There the crystal, there the

- pen pearly portals Sounds the won - - drous new-made song, And the  
 - tal riv-er flow-eth, There the heal - - ing leaves are found; There no

o - pen pearly portals Sounds the wondrous, sounds the wondrous new-made song, And the  
 crys-tal riv-er flow-eth, There the healing, ther the healing leaves are found; There no

an - - thems of im-mor-tals Greet the hap - - py pilgrim throng.  
 sor - - row ev - er go-eth, And e - ter - - nal joys a-bound.

anthems, and the anthems of immortals Greet the happy, greet the happy pilgrim throng.  
 sorrow, there no sorrow ev - er go-eth, And e - ter-nal, and e-ter-nal joys abound.

## 3 In the heavenly Jerusalem

All their tears shall cease to flow;  
 No more sorrow, pain, nor death forthem,  
 For He loves, He loves them so.  
 They shall serve Him there forever,  
 Sweetly singing songs of love;  
 They shall wander from Him never,  
 In that blissful world above.

By permission.

## 4 To that heavenly Jerusalem

With the pilgrims will you go?  
 Singing songs of endless praise with them,  
 For He loves, He loves them so.  
 By the crystal flowing river,  
 Where the joyous anthems swell,  
 Will you enter and forever  
 In the heavenly city dwell?

REV. W. J. DORAN.

EDW. S. FOGG.

1. What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, A won - der - ful  
 2. What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, He saved a poor  
 3. What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, He sweet - ly  
 4. What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, He's com - ing

Sav - iour is he, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is  
 sin - ner like me, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is  
 dwells with - in, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is  
 by - and by, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is

## CHORUS.

Je - sus, He died for you and me.  
 Je - sus, There's par - don wait-ing for thee. What a won - der - ful,  
 Je - sus, He saves and keeps from sin.  
 Je - sus, We'll reign with him on high.

won - der - ful Sav - iour, He saves, he saves, What a  
 he saves, he saves,

won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, He saves and keeps me now.

## No. 212. YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

H. R. P.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-tr-y will  
 Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark pas-sions sub-due; Look ev-er to  
 2. Shun e-vil com-pa-nions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in  
 Be thought-ful and ear-nest, Kind hearted and true; Look ev-er to  
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we will  
 He who is our Sav-iour, Our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to

help you Some oth-er to win. } Je - sus, [Omit.....] } He'll car - ry you through.  
 rev - 'rence, Nor take it in vain; } Je - sus, [Omit.....] } He'll car - ry you through.  
 con - quer, Tho' of - ten cast down; } Je - sus, [Omit.....] } He'll car - ry you through.

### CHORUS.

Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;

He is will-ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

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## No. 213 Come, Sinner, Come.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden." —Matt. 11: 28.

W. E. WITTER.

H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je - sus whis-per-s to you, Come, sin-ner, come! While we are  
 2. Wea-ry and heav-y - la-den? Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will  
 3. O hear His ten-der plead-ing, Come, sin-ner, come! Come and re-

## "Come, Sinner, Come." Concluded.

praying for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,  
bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de - ceive you,  
ceive the bless-ing, Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whispers to you,

Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!  
Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus can now redeem you, Come, sin - ner, come!  
Come, sin - ner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

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214

## SOLID ROCK.

EDWARD MOTE.

M. H. B. H.  
849. 809.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. { My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteous-ness ; }  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Jesus' name ; }  
2. { When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace; }  
In ev'-ry high and stormy gale, My an-chor holds with-in the vail : }  
3. { His oath, His cov-e-nant and blood, Sup-port me in the whelming flood : }  
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay : }

On Christ, the Sol - id Rock, I stand, All oth - er ground is

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

## No. 215. 'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus.

"My peace I give unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."—JOHN 14: 27. MRS. LOUISA M. R. STEAD. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are soprano voices, and the bottom two are bass voices. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a '4'). The first section contains four numbered stanzas: 1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to take Him at His word; 2. O how sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood; 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just from sin and self to cease; 4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Je-sus, Sav-iour, Friend; followed by a chorus: Just to rest up-on His prom-ise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord." Just in sim-ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleansing flood. Just from Je-sus sim-ply tak-ing Life, and rest, and joy, and peace. And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

### CHORUS.

Je-sus, Je-sus, how I trust Him; How I've proved Him o'er and o'er;

Je-sus, Je-sus, Pre-cious Je-sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

## No. 216. Glory To His Name.

"God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. 6: 14.  
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are soprano voices, and the bottom two are bass voices. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a '4').

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleansing from  
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly a-  
3. O pre-cious fount-ain, that saves from sin, I am so glad I have  
4. Come to this fount-ain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

## Glory To His Name. Concluded.

*S.*

sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His  
bides with-in; There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His  
en - tered in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean, Glo - ry to His  
Sav-iour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made com-plete; Glo - ry to His

*D. S.*—There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His  
*Fine CHORUS.* *D. S.*

name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

### No. 217. He Leadeth Me.

"He leadeth me beside the still waters."—*Ps. 23: 2.*

JOS. H. GILMORE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead - eth me! O bless-ed thought, O words with heav-nly comfort fraught;
2. Sometimes'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re-pine—
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-tory's won,

What-e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.  
By wa - ters still, o'er troubled seas,—Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.  
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jordan lead - eth me.

#### REFRAIN.

He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me;  
His faithful follower I would be, By His own hand He [*Omit. . .*] leadeth me.

## No. 218. Let the Blessed Sunlight In.

*"God is light, and in him is no darkness at all." —1 JOHN 1: 5.*

A. F. M.

A. F. MYERS.

Not too fast.

1. Would you al - ways cheer-ful be, Let the bless-ed sun - light in;  
 2. Would you bright-en drear - y days, Let the bless-ed sun - light in;  
 3. Would you ease a bur-dened heart, Let the bless-ed sun - light in;  
 4. Would you speed the truth a - broad, Let the bless-ed sun - light in;

Would you bid the dark - ness flee, Let the bless-ed sun - light in.  
 Would you fill your heart with praise, Let the bless-ed sun - light in.  
 Would you joy and strength im - part, Let the bless-ed sun - light in.  
 Would you bring the world to God, Let the bless-ed sun - light in.

**CHORUS.**

Let the blessed sunlight in! Let the blessed sunlight in!  
 sun-light in! sun-light in!

**Rit.**

Would you never weary, When the days are dreary, Let the blessed sunlight in!  
 sunlight in!

**Repeat Chorus softly.**

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## No. 219. Hark! the Gentle Voice.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.

DR. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Hark! the gen-tle voice of Je - sus fall - eth Ten - der - ly up - on your ear;  
 2. Take His yoke; for He is meek and low - ly: Bear His bur - den: of Him learn,  
 3. Then, His lov - ing, ten-der voice o - bey - ing, Bear His yoke: His bur - den take,

# Hark, the Gentle Voice. Continued.



Sweet His cry of love and pit - y call-eth: Turn and list - en, stay and hear.  
He who call-eth is the Mas - ter, ho - ly: He will teach, if you will learn.  
Find the yoke, His hand is on you lay-ing, Light and eas - y for His sake.

D. S. Ye that la - bor and are heav - y - lad - en, Come, and I will give you rest.

**CHORUS.**

Ye that la - bor and are heav - y - lad - en, Lean up-on your dear Lord's breast.

By per. R. M. McIntosh.

## No. 220

## THE SINNER INVITED.

Words and Music arr. by REV. W. McDONALD.

Fine.

1. Sin - ner, go, will you go To the high-lands of heav-en?  
Where the storms nev - er blow, And the long summer's giv - en : }

D. C. —And the leaves of the bow'rs In the breez - es are flit - ting.

D. C.

Where the bright blooming flow'rs Are their o - dors e - mitting,

2 Where the saints robed in white,  
Cleansed in life's flowing fountain,  
Shining beauteous and bright,  
They inhabit the mountain.  
Where no sin nor dismay,  
Neither trouble or sorrow,  
Will be felt for a day,  
Nor be feared for the morrow.

3 He's prepared thee a home—  
Sinner, canst thou believe it?  
And invites thee to come,  
Sinner, wilt thou receive it?  
O come, sinner, come,  
For the tide is receding;  
And the Saviour will soon  
And forever cease pleading.

## No. 221

## HIS WAY WITH THEE.

C. S. G.

Ps. 37: 5.

REV. CYRUS S. NUSBAUM.

1. Would you live for Je-sus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with  
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the  
 3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him

Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,  
 peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that  
 true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His ser - vice la - bor

## CHORUS.

car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.  
 you need nev - er fail? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you  
 al - ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can

fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

HENRY F. LYTE.

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide; The darkness  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tie day: Earth's joys grow  
 3. I need thy pres - ence ev -'ry pass-ing hour; What but thy  
 4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; Ills have no

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers  
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in  
 grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like thy - self, my  
 weight, and tears no bit - ter-ness; Where is death's sting? where,

fall, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a - bide with me!  
 all a-round I see; O thou, who changest not, a - bide with me!  
 guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a - bide with me!  
 grave, thy vic - to - ry? I triumph still, if thou a - bide with me.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

(WOODWORTH. L. M.)

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a - bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,  
 4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,

And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Fightings within, and fears without, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Yea, all I need, in thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am thou wilt receive,  
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
 Because thy promise I believe,  
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

6 Just as I am—thy love unknown  
 Hath broken ev'ry barrier down;  
 Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,  
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

W. H. CLARK.

Arr. by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. All praise to him who reigns a - bove, In maj - es - ty su-preme;  
 2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,  
 3. His name shall be the Coun - sel - or, The mighty Prince of Peace,  
 4. Re-deem-er, Sav-iour, Friend of man Once ru-ined by the fall,

Who gave his Son for man to die, That he might man re - deem.  
 At God the Father's own right hand, Where an - gel hosts a - dore.  
 Of all earth's kingdoms Conqueror Whose reign shall nev - er cease.  
 Thou hast de - vised sal - va-tion's plan, For thou hast died for all.

## CHORUS.

Bless-ed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord;  
 Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord.

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## No. 225

## All For Jesus.

MARY D. JAMES.

Arranged.

1: { All for Jesus! all for Jesus! All my being's ransomed pow'rs:  
 { All my tho'ts, and words, and doings, All my days and all my } hours.  
 2: { Let my hands perform his bidding, Let my feet run in his ways  
 { Let my eyes see Jesus only, Let my lips speak forth his } praise.

# All For Jesus.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of six measures. Measures 1-5 are identical, followed by a repeat sign with endings 1 and 2 above the staff. Ending 1 continues the melody, while ending 2 provides a contrasting section.

All for Jesus! all for Je-sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.  
All for Jesus! all for Je-sus! Let my lips speak forth his praise; praise.

3 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,  
I've lost sight of all besides;  
So enchanted my spirit's vision,  
Looking at the crucified.  
||: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!  
Looking at the crucified.:||

4 Oh, what wonder! how amazing!  
Jesus, glorious King of kings—  
Deigns to call me his beloved,  
Lets me rest beneath his wings.  
||: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!  
Resting now beneath his wings.:||

## No. 226 I REMEMBER CALVARY.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. BLACK.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eight measures. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Where He may lead me I will go, For I have learned to trust Him so,  
2. O I de-light in His command, Love to be led by His dear hand,  
3. Onward I go, nor doubt nor fear, Happy with Christ my Saviour near,

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are as follows:

And I re-mem-ber 'twas for me, That He was slain on Cal - va - ry.  
His di-vine will is sweet to me, Hallowed by blood-stained Calvary.  
Trusting that I some day shall see, Je-sus my Friend of Cal - va - ry.

### CHORUS.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are as follows:

Je-sus shall lead me night and day, Je - sus shall lead me all the way,

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are as follows:

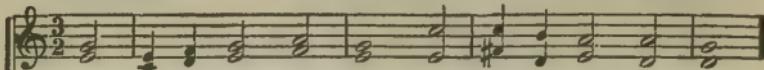
He is the tru-est Friend to me, For I re-mem-ber Cal - va - ry.

## 227 Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep.

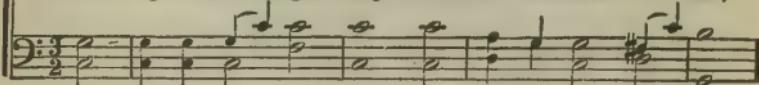
BENJ. BEDDOME.

BOYLSTON.

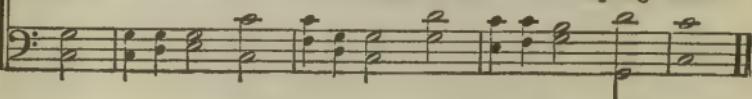
LOWELL MASON.



1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry?
2. The Son of God in tears The wondering an - gels see;
3. He wept that we might weep— Each sin demands a tear;



Let tears of pen - i - tential grief Flow forth from ev - ery eye.  
Be thou as-ton - ished, O my soul: He shed those tears for thee.  
In heaven alone no sin is found, And there's no weep-ing there.



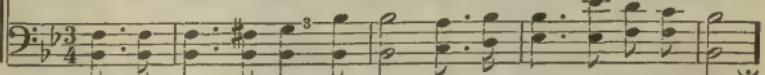
## 228 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.

*Fine.*

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tempestuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o-cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar,



D. C. Chart and com-pass came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.  
D. C. Wondrous sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.  
D. C. May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"



Unknown waves before me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treach'rous shoal!  
Boist'rous waves o-beay Thy will, When Thou sayst to them " Be still!"  
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then while lean-ing on Thy breast,



229.

## DUKE ST. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

JOHN HATTON.

1. From all that dwell be-low the skies, Let the Cre-a-tor's praise a-rise;  
 2. E-ter-nal are thy mer-cies, Lord; E-ter-nal truth at-tends thy word;

Let the Re-deem-er's name be sung Thro' ev'-ry land, by ev'-ry tongue.  
 Thy praiseshall sound from shore to shore Till sunshall rise and set no more.

## 230. Jesus Shall Reign. L. M.

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
 Does his successive journeys run ;  
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
 Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 From north to south the princes meet  
 To pay their homage at his feet ;  
 While western empires own their Lord,  
 And savage tribes attend his word.

3 To him shall endless prayer be made,  
 And endless praises crown his head ;  
 His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
 With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms, of every tongue,  
 Dwell on his love with sweetest song,  
 And infant voices shall proclaim  
 Their early blessings on his name.

ISAAC WATTS.

## 231. Gloriyng in the Cross. L. M.

1 When I survey the wondrous cross  
 On which the Prince of glory died,  
 My richest gain I count but loss,  
 And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
 Save in the death of Christ, my God ;  
 All the vain things that charm me most,  
 I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down !  
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet ?  
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
 That were a present far too small ;  
 Love so amazing, so divine,  
 Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ISAAC WATTS.

## HAMBURG. L. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

## 232. Lord, I Am Thine. L. M.

1 Lord, I am thine, entirely thine,  
 Purchased and saved by blood divine ;  
 With full consent thine would I be,  
 And own thy sovereign right in me.

2 Thine would I live, thine would I die,  
 Be thine through all eternity ;  
 The vow is past, beyond repeal,  
 Now will I set the solemn seal.

3 Here, at that cross where flows the blood  
 That bought my guilty soul for God,  
 Thee my new Master now I call,  
 And consecrate to thee my all.

4 Do thou assist a feeble worm  
 The great engagement to perform ;  
 Thy grace can full assistance lend,  
 And on that grace I dare depend.

SAMUEL DAVIES.

## 233. Not Ashamed of Jesus. L. M.

1 Jesus ! and shall it ever be,  
 A mortal man ashamed of thee ?  
 Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,  
 Whose glories shine thro' endless days ?

2 Ashamed of Jesus ! sooner far  
 Let evening blush to own a star ;  
 He sheds the beams of light divine  
 O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus ! just as soon  
 Let midnight be ashamed of noon :  
 'Tis midnight with my soul till he,  
 Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

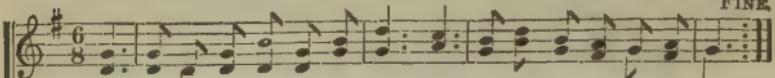
4 Ashamed of Jesus ! that dear Friend,  
 On whom my hopes of heaven depend ?  
 No : when I blush, be this my shame,  
 That I no more revere his name.

JOSEPH GRIGG.

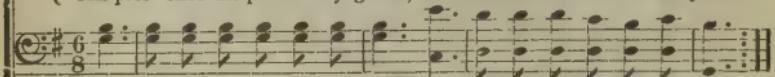
## No. 234 How Tedious and Tasteless the Hours.

"The years draw nigh when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them."—ECCL. 12: 3, 1.  
"In thy presence is fullness of joy."—PS. 16: 11. (DE FLEURY. 8s. D.)

FINE.



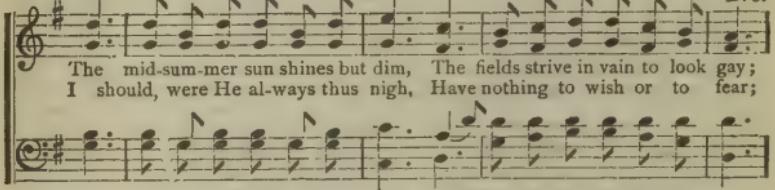
1. { How tedious and taste-less the hours, When Je-sus no lon-ger I see!  
Sweet prospects, sweet birds and sweet flow'rs, Have lost all their sweetness to me,
2. { His name yields the richest per-fume, And sweeter than mu-sic His voice;  
His pres-ence dis-per ses my gloom, And makes all with-in me re - joice.



D.C.—But when I am hap-py in Him, De-cem-ber's as pleas-ant as May.

D.C.—No mor-tal so hap-py as I My sum-mer would last all the year.

D.C.



- 3 Content with beholding His face,  
My all to His pleasure resigned,  
No changes of season or place  
Would make any change in my mind;  
While blessed with a sense of His love,  
A palace a toy would appear;  
And prisons would palaces prove,  
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

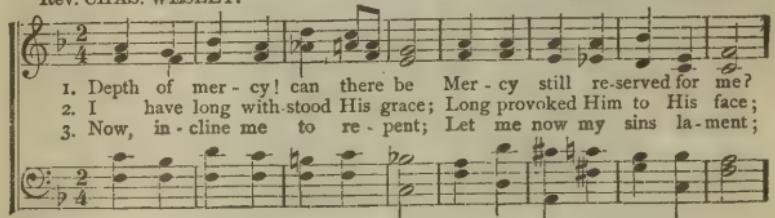
- 4 Dear Lord, if indeed I am Thine,  
If Thou art my Sun and my song,  
Say, why do I languish and pine,  
And why are my winters so long?  
O, drive these dark clouds from my sky;  
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;  
Or take me unto Thee on high,  
Where winter and clouds are no more.

## No. 235 Depth of Mercy Can There Be.

"A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise."—PS. 51: 17.

REV. CHAS. WESLEY.

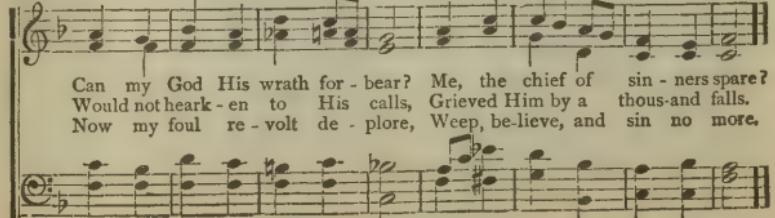
C. M. VON WEBER.



1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re-served for me?

2. I have long with-stood His grace; Long provoked Him to His face;

3. Now, in - cline me to re - pent; Let me now my sins la-ment;



Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners spare?  
Would not heark - en to His calls, Grieved Him by a thou-sand falls.  
Now my foul re - volt de - plore, Weep, be-lieve, and sin no more.

## No. 236

H. E. BLAIR.

## HE CAME TO SAVE.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. { When Jesus laid His crown aside, He came to save me;  
When on the cross He bled and died, (*Omit . . . .*) } He came to save me.  
2. { In my poor heart He deigns to dwell, He came to save me;  
Oh, praise His name, I know it well, (*Omit . . . .*) } He came to save me.  
3. { With gentle hand He leads me still, He came to save me;  
And trusting Him I fear no ill, (*Omit . . . .*) } He came to save me.  
4. { To Him my faith with rapture clings, He came to save me;  
To Him my heart looks up and sings, (*Omit . . . .*) } He came to save me.

## REFRAIN.

I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, And grace is free,  
I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, He came to save me.

Copyright by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

## No. 237. Come to Jesus Just Now.

English Melody.

1. Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now,  
Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.

2 He will save you, etc.	6 He is waiting, etc.	10 Do not tarry, etc.
3 He is able, etc.	7 He'll forgive you, etc.	11 Don't reject Him, etc.
4 He is willing, etc.	8 If you trust Him, etc.	12 Hallelujah, etc.
He is ready, etc.		lieve Him, etc.

## 238. IS NOT THIS THE LAND OF BEULAH?

*"Thy land shall be called Beulah."* — Isa. 62: 4.

Rev. WM. HUNTER.

Arr. by E. HANKS.

FINE.



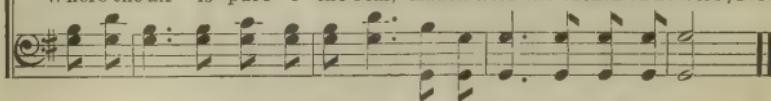
1. { I am dwell-ing on the mountain, Where the golden sunlight gleams  
O'er a land whose wondrous beauty Far ex-ceeds my fondest dreams;  
d.c. They are blooming by the fountain, 'Neath the am - a-ran-thine bowers.



D.C. CHO. *Where the flowers bloom forev - er, And the sun is al-ways bright.*



Where the air is pure e - the-real, Laden with the breath of flowers; d.c.



CHO. *Is not this the land of Beu-lah, Blessed, bless-ed land of light?* D.C. CHO.

2 I can see far down the mountain,  
Where I wandered weary years,  
Often hindered in my journey,  
By the ghosts of doubts and fears.  
Broken vows and disappointments  
Thickly sprinkled all the way;  
But the spirit led, unerring  
To the land I hold today.

3 I am drinking at the fountain,  
Where I ever would abide;  
For I've tasted life's pure river,  
And my soul is satisfied.  
There's no thirsting for life's pleasures,  
Nor adorning rich and gay,  
For I've found a richer treasure,  
One that fadeth not away.

4 Tell me not of heavy crosses,  
Nor the burdens hard to bear;  
For I've found this great salvation  
Makes each burden light appear,  
And I love to follow Jesus,  
Gladly counting all but dross;  
Worldly honors all forsaking,  
For the glory of the cross.

5 Oh, the cross has wondrous glory!  
Oft, I've proved this to be true;  
When I'm in the way so narrow,  
I can see a pathway thro';  
And how sweetly Jesus whispers:  
"Take the cross, thou need'st not  
fear,  
For I've tried this way before thee,  
And the glory lingers near."

## 239. MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s. & 6s.

HEBER.

L. MASON



1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny  
2. What tho' the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Tho' ev'ry prospect  
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high, Shall we to men be-  
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story, And you, ye waters roll, Till, like a sea of



## MISSIONARY HYMN.

foun-tains Roll down the golden sand. From many an ancient riv - er, From  
pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile: In vain with lav-ish kind-ness The  
night - ed, The lamp of life de-ny? Sal - va - tion, O sal - va - tion! The  
glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed nature The  
  
many a palmy plain They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.  
gifts of God are strown; The heathen, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone!  
joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till earth's remotest nation, Has learned Messiah's name.  
Lamb for sin - ners slain, Redeemer, King, Crea - tor, In bliss returns to reign

### No. 240 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME.

EDWARD PERRONET.

\* M. H. B. H. P. H.  
182. 161. 32.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall!  
2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of our God, Who from His al - tar call;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;  
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
Ex - tol the stem of Je - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,  
Ye ransomed from the fall;  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall;  
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 O, that with yonder sacred throng,  
We at His feet may fall;  
We'll join the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

# No. 241 WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD.

JOHN.

J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin - ner,  
 2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus can save, As He has promised,  
 3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Who have re-ject-ed,  
 4. O, what com-pas-sion, oh, boundless love! Je-sus hath pow-er,

paid all his due; All who re-cieve Him need nev-er fear,  
 so will He do; Oh, sin-ner, hear Him, trust in His word,  
 who have re-fused? Oh, sin-ner, hast-en, let Je-sus in,  
 Je-sus is true; All who be-lieve are safe from the storm,

## CHORUS

Yes, He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the  
 Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the  
 Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I  
 Oh, He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the  
 see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.  
 see the blood, o-ver you.

## No. 242. CAN A BOY FORGET HIS MOTHER?

(Dedicated to my friend, Mrs. R. G. Chandler, Coldwater, Mich.)

Rev. J. H. WEBER. By per.

J. H. W.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by '3') and has a key signature of one sharp. It contains four lines of lyrics. The middle staff is in common time (indicated by '4') and has a key signature of two sharps. The bottom staff is in common time (indicated by '3') and has a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics for the first section are:

1. Can a boy for - get his moth - er's pray'r, When he has
2. Can a boy for - get his moth - er's face, Whose heart was
3. Can a boy for - get his moth - er's door, From which he
4. Can a boy for - get that she is dead, Tho' ma - ny

wan - dered, God knows where? It's down the path of death and kind and filled with grace? Her lov - ing voice it ech - oes wan - dered years be - fore? With tears and sighs she said, "good - years have passed and fled? Those tears, that pray'r, that sweet "good -

### CHORUS.

shame, But moth-er's pray'rs are heard the same! sweet; She waits, she longs her boy to meet! Come back, my bye, Meet me, my boy, be - yond the sky!" bye," She waits to wel - come thee on high!

boy, come back, I say, And trav - el in thy mother's way! Come back, my

boy, come back, I say, And trav - el in thy mother's way!

## 243 In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

J. BOWRING.

RATHBUN.

I. CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;  
 2. When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,  
 3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up-on my way,  
 4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sublime.  
 Nev-er shall the cross forsake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
 From the cross the radiance, streaming, Adds more luster to the day.  
 Peace is there, that knows no measure, Joys that thro all time a - bide.

## 244 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER!

W. W. WALFORD.

\* M. H.    B. H.    P. H.  
789.        405.        49.

W. B. BRADBURY.

FINE

1. { Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,  
     And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and (*Omit. . . .*) wishes known :

D. C.—And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet (*Omit. . . .*) hour of pray'r.

In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re-lief,

2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
 Thy wings shall my petition bear,  
 To Him whose truth and faithfulness  
 Engage the waiting souls to bless ;  
 And since He bids me seek His face,  
 Believe His word and trust His grace,  
 I'll cast on Him my every care,  
 And wait for Thee sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
 May I thy consolation share ;  
 Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,  
 I view my home, and take my flight :  
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise  
 To seize the everlasting prize ;  
 And shout, while passing thro' the air,  
 Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

## No. 245. I Will Arise and Go To Jesus.

Arr. by Jos. F. BUTLER.



1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
2. Now, ye need-y, come and wel-come; God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Let not con-science make you lin-ger, Nor of fit - ness fond-ly dream;
4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Bruised and man-gled by the fall,



CHO.—I will a-rise and go to Je - sus, He will embrace me in His arms;

D. C. Chorus.



Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.  
True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev - ry grace that brings you nigh.  
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him.  
If - you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.



In the arms of my dear Sav - iour, O there are ten thousand charma.

## 246 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

S. STENNELL.

ORTONVILLE.

THOS. HASTINGS.



1. Ma-jes - tic sweet-ness sits enthroned Up-on the Saviour's brow;
2. No mor-tal can with him compare Among the sons of men;

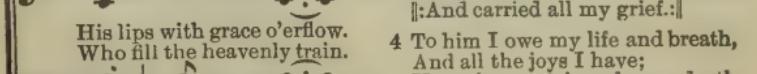
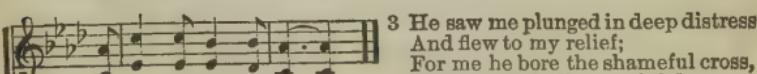
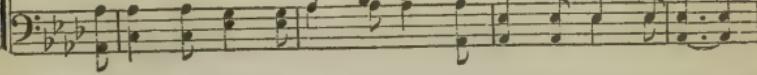
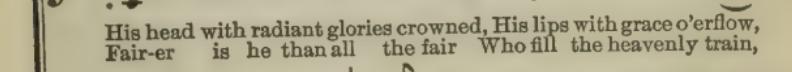


His head with radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow,  
Fair-er is he than all the fair Who fill the heavenly train,



His lips with grace o'erflow.  
Who fill the heavenly train.

- 3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,  
And flew to my relief;  
For me he bore the shameful cross,  
||And carried all my grief.||
- 4 To him I owe my life and breath,  
And all the joys I have;  
He makes me triumph over death,  
||And saves me from the grave.||



## No. 247 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H.

LEWIS HARTSOUGH. By per.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleansing  
 2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure; Thou dost my  
 3. All hail, a-ton-ing blood! All hail, re-deem-ing grace! All hail the

CHORUS.

in Thy precious blood That flow'd on Cal-va-ry.  
 vileness ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord!  
 gift of Christ, our Lord, Our strength and righteousness.

Come-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flow'd on Cal-va-ry!

## No. 248 Jesus Bids You Come.

(This is a very effective gospel song for congregation, choir, or solo.)  
 W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Je-sus bids you come, Je-sus bids you come, Ear-nest-ly for you He's call-ing,  
 2. Je-sus bids you come, Je-sus bids you come, Wea-ry trav'ler, do not tar-ry,  
 3. Je-sus bids you come, Je-sus bids you come, Voic-es may not al-ways call you,

*pp*

Gen-tly at thy heart He's pleading, "Come un - to Me," "Come un - to Me."  
 Je-sus will thy bur-den car-ry, O, will you come? O, will you come?  
 "Late, too late," May yet be-fall you, "Why will ye die?" "Why will ye die?"

By per. of Will L. Thompson, E. Liverpool, O., and Thompson Music Co., Chicago.

## Old Time Religion.

Old Melody.

*Cho.*—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion,  
 1. Makes me love ev-'ry bod-y, Makes me love ev-'ry bod-y,  
 2. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers,

'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, It's good e-nough for me.  
 Makes me love ev-'ry bod-y, It's good e-nough for me.  
 It was good for our mothers, It's good e-nough for me.

3 It has saved our fathers,  
 It has saved our fathers,  
 It has saved our fathers,  
 It's good enough for me.  
 4 It will save our children,  
 It will save our children,  
 It will save our children,  
 It's good enough for me.  
 5 It was good for Paul and Silas,  
 It was good for Paul and Silas,

It was good for Paul and Silas,  
 It's good enough for me.  
 6 It will do when I am dying,  
 It will do when I am dying,  
 It will do when I am dying,  
 It's good enough for me.  
 7 It will take us all to heaven,  
 It will take us all to heaven,  
 It will take us all to heaven,  
 It's good enough for me.

## CROSS AND CROWN.

THOMAS SHEPHERD.

GEO. N. ALLEN.

1. Must Je-sus bear the cross a-lone, And all the world go free?  
 2. The con-secra-ted cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;  
 3. O pre-cious cross! O glo-ri-ous crown! O res-ur-rec-tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev-'ry one, And there's a cross for me.  
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.  
 Ye angels from the stars come down, And bear my soul a-way.

MARGARET MACKAY.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! blessed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep,  
A calm and un-dis-turbed re-pose, Unbrok-en by the last of foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet  
To be for such a slumber meet!  
With holy confidence to sing,  
That death hath lost its venom'd sting.  
3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,  
Whose waking is supremely blest!

No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour  
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee  
Thy kindred and their graves may be:  
But thine is still a blessed sleep,  
From which none ever wakes to weep.

## 252 LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES.

1. { Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on!  
The night is dark, and I am far from (Omit.....)  
home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to  
see..... The dis-tant scene: one step e-nough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that  
Shouldst lead me on; [Thou  
I loved to choose and see my path; but  
Lead Thou me on! [now  
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears,  
Prider uled my will. Remember not  
past years!

3 So long Thy power hath blessed me,  
Will lead me on [sure it still  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent.  
The night is gone, [till  
And with the morn those angel faces  
smile [awhile  
Which I have loved long since and lost'

## 253.

## ST. THOMAS. S. M.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. I love thy king-dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,  
2. I love thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore thee stand,  
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as - cend;

The Church our bless'd Re-deem-er bought With his own pre-cious blood.  
Dear as the ap-ple of thine eye, And grav-en on thy hand.  
To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.

## 254. Lord God, the Holy Ghost.

1 Lord God, the Holy Ghost!  
In this accepted hour,  
As on the day of Pentecost,  
Descend in all thy power.

2 We meet with one accord  
In our appointed place,  
And wait the promise of our Lord,  
The Spirit of all grace.

3 Like mighty rushing wind  
Upon the waves beneath,  
Move with one impulse every mind;  
One soul, one feeling, breathe.

4 The young, the old, inspire  
With wisdom from above;  
And give us hearts and tongues of fire  
To pray, and praise, and love.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

## 255. Grace!

1 Grace! 'tis a charming sound!  
Harmonious to my ear!  
Heaven with the echo shall resound,  
And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contriv'd the way  
To save rebellious man;  
And all the steps that grace display  
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace taught my wand'ring feet  
To tread the heavenly road;  
And new supplies each hour I meet,  
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown,  
Through everlasting days;  
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
And well deserves the praise.

P. DODDRIDGE.

LOWELL MASON.

## 256. Spirit of Faith.

1 Spirit of faith, come down,  
Reveal the things of God;  
And make to us the Godhead known,  
And witness with the blood.

2 'Tis thine the blood t' apply,  
And give us eyes to see,  
Who did for every sinner die  
Hath surely died for me.

3 O that the world might know  
The all-aton ing Lamb!  
Spirit of faith, descend, and show  
The virtue of his name.

4 The grace which all may find,  
The saving power, impart;  
And testify to all mankind,  
And speak in every heart.

CHARLES WESLEY.

## 257. My Soul, Be on Thy Guard.

1 My soul, be on thy guard,  
Ten thousand foes arise,  
The hosts of sin are pressing hard  
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray,  
The battle ne'er give o'er,  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won,  
Nor lay thine armor down:  
The work of faith will not be done,  
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God;  
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,  
To his divine abode.

GEORGE HEATE.

## 258. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER.

(OLIVET. 6s, 4s.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry. Sav-iour di-vine; Now hear me  
 2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire! As thou hast

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly thine!  
 died for me, O may my love to thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
 And grieves around me spread,  
 Be thou my Guide;  
 Bid darkness turn to day,  
 Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
 Nor let me ever stray  
 From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,  
 When death's cold, sullen stream  
 Shall o'er me roll;  
 Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
 Fear and distrust remove;  
 O bear me safe above,  
 A ransomed soul!

## 259. MY COUNTRY! 'TIS OF THEE.

S. F. SMITH.

(AMERICA. 6s, 4s.)

Ad. HENRY CAREY.

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweetland of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my  
 2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no-ble, free. Thy name I love; I love thy  
 3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal  
 4. Our Father's God, to thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty, To thee we sing; Long may our

    fathers died! Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.  
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.  
 tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.  
 land be bright With freedom's holy light; Pro-tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

## 260. COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

C. WESLEY.

(ITALIAN HYMN. 6s, 4s.)

FELICE GIARDINI.

1. Come, thou al-might-y King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Father all-  
 2. Come, thou incarnate Word, Gird on thy mighty sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and thy  
 3. Come, ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sacred wit-ness bear In this glad hour: Thou who al-  
 4. To the great One and Three E-ter-nal prais-es es be Hence-evermore! His sov'reign

# COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING. (Concluded.)

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, Ancient of Days,  
 people bless, And give thy word success; Spir-it of ho - li ness, On us de - scend!  
 might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir-it of pow'r  
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

261.

## HAPPY DAY.

P. DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Saviour and my God! } Happy  
 Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its raptures all a - broad. }

FINE. D.S.

day, happy day, When Jesus wash'd my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray.  
 And live re - joicing ev - 'ry day. }

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows  
 To him who merits all my love!  
 Let cheerful anthems fill his house,  
 While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done; the great transaction's done!  
 I am my Lord's, and he is mine;  
 He drew me, and I followed on,  
 Charmed to confess the voice divine

262.

## REVIVE US AGAIN.

W.M. P. MACKAY.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love, For Jesus who died, and is now gone above.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Re - vive us a - gain.

- 2 We praise thee, O God! for thy Spirit of light,  
 Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered our night.
- 3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,  
 Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.
- 4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,  
 Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our way.
- 5 Revive us again; fill each heart with thy love;  
 May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

## My Jesus, I Love Thee.

*"If ye love me, keep my commandments."* —John 14:15.

A. J. GORDAN.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the  
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my  
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as  
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end-less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my  
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the  
 long as Thou lend - eth me breath; And say when the death - dew lies  
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - tering

Sav - iour art Thou;  
 thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 cold on my brow;  
 crown on my brow;

## No. 264 The Half has Never been Told.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

I. COR. 2: 9.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. I know I love Thee bet-ter, Lord, Than a - ny earth-ly joy,  
 2. I know that Thou art near-er still Than a - ny earth-ly throng,  
 3. Thou has put gladness in my heart; Then well may I be glad!  
 4. O Sav-iour, pre-cious Sav-iour mine! What will Thy pres-en-ce be

For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth-ing can de - stroy.  
 And sweet-er is the tho't of Thee Than a - ny love - ly song.  
 Without the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.  
 If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

# The Half has Never been Told. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

The half has never yet been told,  
yet been told, O love so full and free,  
full and free,  
The half has never yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me.  
yet been told, cleanseth me.

From "Songs of Praise, Love and Joy," by per.

## No. 265 Awake, My Soul, In Joyful Lays.

SAMUEL MEDLEY.

Western Melody.

Spirited.

1. A-wake, my soul, in joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deemer's praise;
2. He saw me ruin-ed in the fall, Yet loved me not - with-standing all;
3. Tho' num'rous hosts of mighty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op-pose,
4. When trouble, like a gloom-y cloud, Has gath'er'd thick, and thunder'd loud,
5. So when I pass death's gloomy vale, And life and mor-tal powers shall fail;

He just-ly claims a song fr om me, His lov-ing kind-ness, oh, how free!  
He saved me from my lost es-tate, His lov-ing kind-ness, oh, how great!  
He safe-ly leads my soul a-long, His lov-ing kind-ness, oh, how strong!  
He near my soul has al-ways stood, His lov-ing kind-ness, oh, how good!  
O may my last ex-pir-ing breath His lov-ing kind-ness sing in death!

Lov-ing kind-ness, lov-ing kindness, His lov-ing kind-ness, oh, how free!  
Lov-ing kind-ness, lov-ing kindness, His lov-ing kind-ness, oh, how great!  
Lov-ing kind-ness, lov-ing kindness, His lov-ing kind-ness, oh, how strong!  
Lov-ing kind-ness, lov-ing kindness, His lov-ing kind-ness, oh, how good!  
Lov-ing kind-ness, lov-ing kindness, His lov-ing kind-ness sing in death!

CHARLES WESLEY.

THOMAS A. ARNE.

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,  
 2. A heart resigned, sub-mis-sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne,  
 3. O for a low-ly, con-trite heart, Be-liev-ing, true, and clean,  
 4. A heart in ev-ry thought renewed, And full of love di-vine;

A heart that al-ways feels thy blood, So free-ly spilt for me!  
 Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a lone.  
 Which nei-ther life nor death can part From him that dwells with in!  
 Per-fect, and right, and pure, and good—A cop-y, Lord, of thine.

## 267. There is an Hour.

1 There is an hour of hallowed peace  
 For those with cares distress,  
 When sighs and sor'-wing tears shall cease,  
 And all be hushed to rest.

2 Then the soul is freed from fears  
 And doubts, which here annoy;  
 And they, that of have sown in tears,  
 Shall reap again in joy.

3 There is a home of sweet repose,  
 Where storms assail no more;  
 The stream of endless pleasure flows,  
 On that celestial shore.

4 There smiling peace with love appears,  
 And bliss without alloy;  
 There, they, who once have sown in tears,  
 Now reap eternal joy.

REV. WILLIAM BINGHAM TAPPAN. 1822. ab.

## 268 Am I a Soldier. C. M.

1 Am I a soldier of the cross,  
 A foll'er of the Lamb,  
 And shall I fear to own his cause,  
 Or blush to speak his name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies  
 On flow'ry beds of ease,  
 While others fought to win the prize,  
 And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?  
 Must I not stem the flood?  
 Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
 To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;  
 Increase my courage, Lord:  
 I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
 Supported by thy word.

ISAAC WATTS.

## AZMON. C. M.

C. G. GLASER.

## 269 Forever Here My Rest. C. M.

1 Forever here my rest shall be,  
 Close to thy bleeding side;  
 This all my hope, and all my plea,  
 For me the Saviour died.

2 My dying Saviour and my God,  
 Fountain for guilt and sin,  
 Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,  
 And cleanse and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own;  
 Wash me, and mine thou art;  
 Wash me, but not my feet alone,  
 My hands, my head, my heart.

4 Th'at'onement of thy blood apply,  
 Till faith to sight improve;  
 Till hope in full fruition die,  
 And all my soul be love.

CHARLES WESLEY.

## 270 The Dearest Name. C. M.

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
 In a believer's ear!  
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
 And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spir't whole,  
 And calms the troubled breast;  
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
 And to the weary, rest.

3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build,  
 My shield and hiding place;  
 My never-failing treasury, filled  
 With boundless stores of grace.

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,  
 My Prophet, Priest, and King;  
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
 Accept the praise I bring!

JOHN NEWTON.

## I Must Tell Jesus.

"Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you."—I. PETER 5: 7.

E. A. H.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN,

1. I must tell Je-sus all of my tri-als; I can not bear those  
 2. I must tell Je-sus all of my trou-bles, He is a kind, com-  
 3. Tempted and tried, I need a great Saviour, One who can help my  
 4. Oh, how the world to e - vil al-lures me! Oh, how my heart is

burdens a - lone; In my distress He kindly will help me; He ev - er  
 passionate Friend; If I but ask Him He will de-liy - er, Make of my  
 bur-dens to bear; I must tell Je-sus, I must tell Je-sus, He all my  
 tem-peted to sin! I must tell Je-sus and He will help me O-ver the

## CHORUS.

loves and cares for His own.  
 trou-bles quick-ly an end.  
 cares and sor-rows will share.  
 world the vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus, I must tell

Je - sus, I can not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell

Je - sus, I must tell Je-sus; Jesus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

## 272 JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE. • M. H. B. H. P. H. 540. 465. 317. From W. A. MOZART.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;  
 2. Let the world de-spise and leave me; They have left my Sav-iour too:  
 3. Go, then, earth-ly fame and treasure; Come dis - as - ter, scorn, and pain;  
 4. Man may trouble and dis-tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast:  
 5. Soul, then know thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;  
 6. Hast thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and wing'd by pray'r;

FINE.

Na - ked, poor, de-spised, for - sak-en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.  
 Hu-man hearts and looks deceive me—Thou art not, like them, un-true;  
 In Thy serv-ice pain is pleasure; With Thy fa - vor loss is gain.  
 Life with tri - als hard may press me; Heav'n will bring me sweeter rest.  
 Joy to find in ev - ry sta-tion Something still to do or bear.  
 Heav'n's e - ter - nal days be-fore thee, God's own hand shall guide theethere.

D.S.—Yet how rich is my con-di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own.  
 D.S.—Foes may hate, and friends disown me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.  
 D.S.—Storms may howl, and clouds may gather; All must work for good to me.  
 D.S.—O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee!  
 D.S.—Think that Jesus died to win thee: Child of heav'n, canst thou re-pine?  
 D.S.—Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.

Per - ish, ev - ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;  
 And while Thou shalt smile upon me, God of wis-dom, love, and might,  
 I have called Thee, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, I have set my heart on Thee:  
 O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me!  
 Think what Spir-it dwells within thee; Think what Father's smiles are thine;  
 Soon shall close thy earth-ly mis-sion, Soon shall pass thy pil - grim days;

## 273 My Days are Gliding

1 My days are gliding swiftly by,  
 And I, a pilgrim stranger,  
 Would not detain them as they fly  
 Those hours of toil and danger.

## REFRAIN.

For oh! we stand on Jordan's strand,  
 Our friends are passing over,  
 And just before the Shining Shore,  
 We may almost discover.

2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,  
 Our distant home discerning;  
 Our absent Lord has left us word,  
 Let every lamp be burning.

3 Should coming days be cold and dark,  
 We need not cease our singing;  
 That perfect rest caught can molest,  
 Where golden harps are ringing.

## 274 REST FOR THE WEARY.

1 In the Christian's home in glory,  
 There remains a land of rest;  
 There the Saviour's gone before me,  
 To fulfill my soul's request.

## CHORUS.

There is rest for the weary,  
 There is rest for the weary,  
 There is rest for the weary,  
 There is rest for you.  
 On the other side of Jordan,  
 In the sweet fields of Eden,  
 Where the tree of life is blooming,  
 There is rest for you.

2 He is fitting up my mansion,  
 Which eternally shall stand,  
 For my stay shall not be transient  
 In that holy, happy land.—Cho.

3 Pain nor sickness ne'er shall enter,  
 Grief nor woe my lot shall share;  
 But in that celestial center,  
 I a crown of life shall wear.—Cho.

275. HEAVEN IS MY HOME. 6s & 4s.

DR. L. MASON, 1834.

1. I'm but a stranger here, Heav'n is my home; } Earth is a des-er-drear, Heav'n is my home. } Dan - ger and sor - row stand  
 2. What tho' the tempest rage, Heav'a is my home; } Short is my pil - grimage, Heav'n is my home. } Time's cold and wint'ry blast  
 3. There at my Savior's side, Heav'n is my home; } I shall be glo - ri - fied, Heav'n is my home. } There are the good and blest,  
 Round me on ev - ry hand, Heav'n is my fa - ther-land, Heav'n is my home.  
 Shall soon be o - ver-past, I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.  
 Those I love most and best; There, too, I soon shall rest, Heav'n is my home.

276. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

(BETHANY.)

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841.

"Nearer to Thee."—JAS. 4: 8.

LOWELL MASON, 1856.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross  
 2. Tho' like the wan-der - er, Day-light all gone, Darkness be o - ver me,  
 3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,  
 4. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs,  
 5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Fine. D. S.

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,  
 My rest a stone: Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee,  
 In mer - cy giv'n, An - gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee,  
 Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee,  
 Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,  
 Near - er to Thee!

D. B. PURINTON.

SOLO. Sop.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Is it noth-ing to thee, is it noth-ing to thee, That thy  
 2. Is it noth-ing to thee, is it noth-ing to thee, That thy  
 3. Is it noth-ing to thee, is it noth-ing to thee, That E-

Lord and Re-deem-er His love hath revealed? Is it noth-ing to thee, is it  
 sin - laden feet from the Saviour hath turned? Is it noth-ing to thee, is it  
 ter - ni - ty com - eth and death draweth near? Is it noth-ing to thee, is it

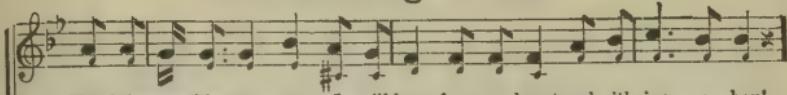
noth-ing to thee, That He died on the cross and thy par - don sealed?  
 noth-ing to thee, That the voice of His mer - cy thy heart hath spurned?  
 noth-ing to thee, Canst thou go when He call - eth, with - out a fear?

## 2d Voice. Tenor Response.

1. O, 'tis something to me, yes, 'tis some-thing to me, That the  
 2. O, 'tis something to me, yes, 'tis some-thing to me, That He  
 3. O, 'tis something to me, yes, 'tis some-thing to me, When at

voice of His love still is call-ing to - day! O, 'tis something to me,  
 call - eth me back, where-so-ev - er I roam! O, 'tis something to me,  
 last I shall stand on E - ter - ni - ty's shore, O, 'tis something to me,

# Is it Nothing to Thee?



Yes, 'tis something to me, I will hear from my heart and with joy o - bey!  
Yes, 'tis something to me, That I still may re - turn and be welcomed home!  
Yes, 'tis something to me, To be ho - ly and hap - py for - ev - er - more!

## CHORUS.

Come,..... He's call - ing to - day, .....  
Come, come, come, He's call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day,  
  
Haste,..... no lon - ger de - lay;..... List, list,  
Haste, haste, haste, no lon - ger de - lay, do not de - lay;  
  
Je - sus is call - ing thee now, Come, come, be - fore Him bow.  
Come, come, come,

## 278 One There is Above All Others.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON

(TALMAR. 8, 7.)

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. { One there is a - bove all oth - ers Well deserves the name of Friend,  
His is love beyond a brother's, Costly, (Omit ..... ) } free, and knows no end.

Which of all our friends to save us,  
Could or would have shed his blood?  
But our Jesus died to have us  
Reconciled in Him to God.

3 O for grace our hearts to soften!  
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;  
We, alas! forget too often  
What a Friend we have above.

## No. 279.

## Come, Thou Fount.

REV. R. ROBINSON.

NETTLETON.

JOHN WYETE.

Fine.

1. Come, thou Fount of ev'-ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; }  
 Streams of mer - cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise; }

D.C. Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it! Mount of thy re-deem-ing love. D.C.

Teach me some mel - o-dious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above;

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,  
 Hither by thy help I'm come;  
 And I hope, by thy good pleasure,  
 Safely to arrive at home;  
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
 Wand'ring from the fold of God;  
 He, to rescue me from danger,  
 Interposed his precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,  
 Daily I'm constrained to be!  
 Let thy goodness, as a fetter,  
 Bind my wandering heart to thee;  
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—  
 Prone to leave the God I love—  
 Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,  
 Seal it for thy courts above.

## No. 280 I Am Bound for the Promised Land.

REV. SAMUEL STENNELL.

Arr. by H. N. L.

REFRAIN.

1. On Jor-dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye  
 2. O'er all those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;  
 3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest  
 4. Fill'd with de - light my raptur'd soul Would here no long - er stay;

Ref.—I am bound for the promised land (promised land), I am bound for the promised land;

To Canaan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos - sessions lie.  
 There God the Son for - ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a - way.  
 When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bo-som rest?  
 Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

O who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.

## 281.

## ZION. 8s, 7s &amp; 4s.

"Thou leadest thy people like a flock." — Ps. 77: 20.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Zi - on stands with hills surrounded, Zi-on kept with pow'r di - vine; }  
All her foes shall be confound-ed, Tho' the world in arms combine; } Happy  
Zi-on, What a favored lot is thine! Happy Zi-on, What a favored lot is thine.

2 Every human tie may perish,  
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;  
Mothers cease their own to cherish,  
Heaven and earth at last remove,  
But no changes,  
Can attend Jehovah's love. :||

3 In the furnace, God may prove thee,  
Thence to bring thee out more bright;  
But can never cease to love thee,  
Thou art precious in His sight;  
God is with thee,  
God, Thine everlasting light. :||

REV. THOMAS KELLY.

4 Peace and joy shall now attend thee;  
All thy warfare now is past;  
God thy Saviour will defend thee,  
Victory is theirs at last.  
All thy conflicts  
End in everlasting rest. :||

REV. THOMAS KELLY.

## 283. Crown the Saviour.

TUNE: Zion, No. 281.

1 Look ye saints the sight is glorious,  
See the Man of Sorrows now;  
From the fight returned victorious,  
Every knee to Him shall bow.  
Crown Him, crown Him;  
Crowns become the Victor's brow. :||

2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him;  
Rich the trophies, Jesus brings;  
In the seat of power enthrone Him,  
While the vault of heaven rings;  
Crown Him, Crown Him,  
Crown the Saviour King of kings. :||

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,  
Mocking thus their Saviour's claim;  
Saints and angels crowd around Him,  
Own His title, praise His name;  
Crown Him, crown Him,  
Spread abroad the Victor's fame. :||

4 Hark, what bursts of acclamation!  
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!  
Jesus takes the highest station;  
O what joy the sight affords.  
Crown Him, crown Him,  
King of kings, and Lord of lords. :||

REV. THOMAS KELLY.

## 282. On the Mountain Top.

TUNE: Zion, No. 281.

1 On the mountain top appearing,  
Lo! the sacred herald stands  
Welcome news to Zion bearing,  
Zion, long in hostile lands;  
Mourning captive  
God Himself shall loose thy bands. :||

2 Has the night been long and mournful?  
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?  
Have thy foes been proud and scornful?  
By thy sights and tears unmoved?  
Cease thy mourning,  
Zion still is well beloved. :||

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee,  
He, Himself, appears thy Friend;  
All thy foes shall flee before thee,  
Here their boasts and triumphs end.  
Great deliverance,  
Zion's King will surely send. :||

## 284 ROCK OF AGES. 7s, 6 lines.

"The Lord is my defense, and my God is the rock of my refuge."—Psa. 94: 22.  
REV. A. M. TOPLADY. 1776.

DR. THOMAS HASTINGS. 1834.

Fine.

## 285. Friend of Sinners.

1 Friend of sinners, hear my plea,  
God be merciful to me!

Sinful though my heart be found,  
Let Thy grace much more abound;  
In the riches of Thy grace  
Finds my soul its resting-place.

2 Righteous advocate with God,  
Grant forgiveness through Thy blood;  
In my heart I now believe,  
Thy atonement I receive;  
Freely with my mouth confess  
Thee my Lord, my righteousness.

3 Trusting Thee, O Christ, my King,  
Shall my soul Thy praises sing;  
Saved by Thee, Thou holy one.—  
Not by works which I have done,—  
Heart and tongue confess again,  
Thine the glory, Lord. Amen.

HENRY L. MOREHOUSE. 1872.

## 286. SWEETEST NAME. 8s & 7s.

GEORGE W. BETHUNE. 1858.

W. B. BRADBURY. 1816-1865.

Fine.

3 So now, upon His Father's Throne,  
Almighty to release us  
From sin and pains, He ever reigns.  
The Prince and Saviour Jesus.—REF.

## 287 THE STORY THAT NEVER GROWS OLD.

JOHN H. YATES.

M. L. MCPHAIL.

1. How dear to my heart is the sto-ry of old, The sto-ry that ev-er is new;  
 2. It came to my heart when all tattered by sin, I sat in the pris-on of doubt;  
 3. It comes to my soul when the tempter is nigh, With snares for my way-weary feet;  
 4. When sorrow is mine and on pillows of stone My aching head seeks for re-pose;  
 5. When down in the valley and shadow of death I enter the gloom and the grave,

The message that saints of all a-ges have told, The message so ten-der and true.  
 Like an - gel of old, the glad sto-ry came in And let me tri-umph-ant-ly out.  
 It tells of the rock that is high-er than I, And leads to its blissful re - treat.  
 This sto-ry brings comfort and peace from the throne, My desert blooms forth like the rose.  
 I'll tell the old sto-ry with life's latest breath, Of Christ and His power to save.

## REFRAIN.

The sto-ry that never grows old,..... Tho' o-ver and o-ver 'tis told;....  
 that never grows old, 'tis told;

The sto-ry so dear bringing heaven so near, Sweet stor-y that nev-er grows old.

No.

# WHITER THAN SNOW.

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow"—Psalm 51: 7.

E. R. LATTA.

H. S. PERKINS, Mus. Doc.

Moderato.

1. Bless-ed be the Fountain of blood, To a world of sin-ners re-vealed;  
2. Thorn-y was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod - y o'er-came,  
3. Fa - ther, I have wandered from Thee, Oft-en has my heart gone a - stray;

Bless-ed be the dear Son of God, On - ly by His stripes we are healed.  
Griev-ous were the sor - rows He bore, But He suf - fer'd thus not in vain.  
Crim-son do my sins seem to me—Wa-ter can - not wash them a - way.

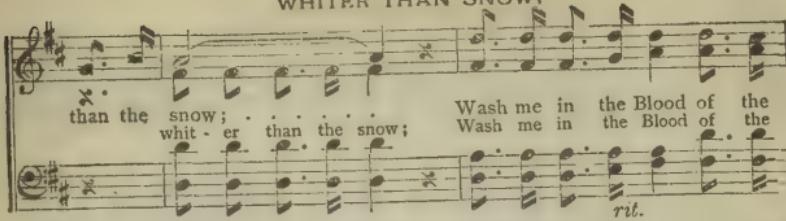
Tho' I've wander'd far from His fold,      Bringing to my heart pain and woe,  
May I to that Fountain be led,      Made to cleanse my sins here be - low;  
Je - sus to that Fountain of Thine,      Lean-ing on Thy promise I go;

Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow.  
Wash me in the Blood that He shed, And I shall be'whit-er than snow.  
Cleanse me by Thy washing di - vine, And I shall be whit-er than snow.

REFRAIN.

Whit - er than the snow,      Whit - er  
Whit-er than the snow,      whit-er than the snow, Whit-er than the snow,

## WHITER THAN SNOW.



Lamb, And I shall be whit - er than snow.  
Lamb, of the Lamb, And I shall be whit - er than snow, than snow.

## No. 289.

## LORD, I'M COMING HOME.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

W. J. K.

With feeling.

1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm coming home;
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre-cious years, Now I'm coming home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm coming home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm coming home;
6. I need His cleansing blood, I know, Now I'm coming home;

FINE.

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm coming home.  
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.  
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm coming home.  
My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm coming home.  
That Je-sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm coming home.  
Oh, wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm coming home.

D.S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm coming home.

CHORUS.

D.S.

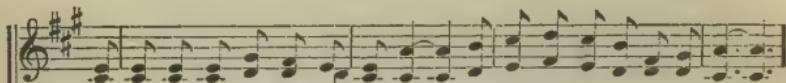
Coming home, coming home, Nev - er more to roam;

G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOT, by per.



1. Why do you wait, dear broth - er, Oh, why do you tar - ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth - er, To gain by a fur - ther de - lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth - er, His Spir - it now striv - ing with - in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth - er, The har - vest is pass - ing a - way,



Your Sa - viour is wait - ing to give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.  
There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way.  
Oh, why not ac - cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off the burd - en of sin?  
Your Sav - iour is long - ing to bless you, There's danger and death in de - lay?

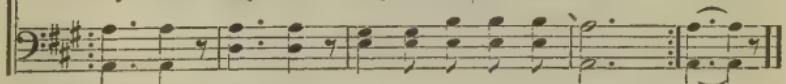


## CHORUS.

1 2



Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?



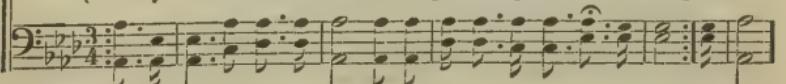
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FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. { Saviour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;  
Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near [Omit. ] Thy side.
2. { Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gen - tly, gen - tly as I go;  
Trust - ing Thee, I can - not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose[Omit. ] my way.
3. { Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;  
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world [Omit. ] a - bove



Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane.

## Every Day and Hour.

### CHORUS.

Ev'-ry day, ev'-ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;  
Ev'-ry day and hour, ev'-ry day and hour,

May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

**292**

## Always Jesus.

F. J. C.

*"My praise shall be continually of thee."*—Ps. 71: 6.

W. H. DOANE.

SLOW.

1. { 'Tis our faith in Je-sus, Brings the promise near, 'Tis the love of Je - sus,  
'Tis the voice of Je-sus, Warns us ev -'ry day, 'Tis the blood of Je - sus,  
2. { 'Tis our trust in Je-sus, Makes us bold and brave, 'Tis our hope in Je - sus,  
'Tis the smile of Je-sus, Makes the clouds depart, 'Tis the eye of Je - sus,  
3. { 'Tis the ear of Je-sus, Bend - ing from the sky, Hears the prayers we offer—  
(On the arm of Je-sus, Sweet - ly we re - pose, From the side of Je - sus,

D. C.—Je - sus in our sor - rows, Je - sus in our song, O 'tis al - ways Je - sus,

REFRAIN.

Con - quers ev -'ry fear; Takes our sins a - way.  
Looks beyond the grave; Search-es ev -'ry heart. Je - sus in our tri - als,  
Hears the mourner's cry; Liv - ing wa - ter flows.

[Omit.....] All our way a - long.

D.C. al Fine.

Je - sus in our cares, Je - sus in our prais - es, Je - sus in our prayers,

## 293. We'll Meet Each Other There.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Soon will come the set - ting sun, When our work will all be done,  
 2. Deep the shad - ows in the vale, Fierce the howl - ing of the gale,  
 3. Flood the heart with part - ing tears, Frost the head with pass - ing years,

And the wea - ry heart at last be still; But the Lord with gen - tle cry,  
 Long and dark the storm a-round our door; But the Lord will make a way  
 Let the days of earth be filled with care; But the Lord at length will come,

Will a - wake us by and by, And we'll meet a - gain on Zi - on's hill.  
 To the shin - ing realms of day, With the shad - owd and the storm no more.  
 In His love to take us home, And we'll nev - er know a sor - row there.

## CHORUS.

We'll meet each oth - er there, Yes, we'll meet each oth - er there, And the

Saviour's likeness bear, When we meet each other there; We'll meet each other there,

# We'll Meet Each Other There.

Musical score for "We'll Meet Each Other There" in common time. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords. The lyrics describe a meeting in heaven where people will share their glory.

Yes, we'll meet each other there, And His glo - ry we shall share.  
glo - ry, and His glo - ry

## No. 294. Beyond the Dark Sea.

"And so it came to pass that they all escaped safe to land."

KNOWLES SHAW.

Unknown.

Musical score for "Beyond the Dark Sea" in common time. The vocal line includes eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords. The lyrics describe a weary soul seeking rest and salvation.

1. I am wea - ry, I'm fainting, my day's work is done; I am watch-ing, I'm  
2. The cold surg-ing bil-lows that dash at my feet, Have lost all their  
3. Come, lov - ing Re-deem-er, and take to Thy breast The heart that is  
4. I'll lay my life's burdens, dear Lord, at Thy feet; For loved ones are

wait-ing for life's sinking sun; The shad-ows are stretching a - far o'er the  
ter - ror, their mu-sic is sweet; My Sav - iour is still-ing the tem - pest for  
pant-ing and sigh - ing for rest; Blest Sav - iour, I'm watching and wait-ing for  
watching my spir - it to greet; The por - tals of glo - ry are ope - ning for

CHORUS.

lea; Then, oh, let me an-chor be-yond the dark seal! Be-yond the sea,  
me; Then, oh, let me an-chor be-yond the dark seal!  
Thee; Then, oh, let me an-chor be-yond the dark seal!  
me; Then, oh, let me an-chor be-yond the dark seal! Be-yond the dark sea,

Be - yond the seal! Then, oh, let me an-chor be-yond the dark sea!  
Be - yond the dark seal!

By permission.

## PASS ME NOT.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

\* M. H. B. H.  
852. 361.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry; While on  
 2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing  
 3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my  
 4. Thou the spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have

oth-ers Thou art smil-ing, Do not pass me by.  
 there in deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. }  
 wounded, bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace. } Sav-iour, Sav-iour,  
 I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee.

## CHORUS.

Hear my humble cry, While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

Hear my humble cry, While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

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## Christ, My Rock.

BERTHA J. MASON.

W. H. DOANE.

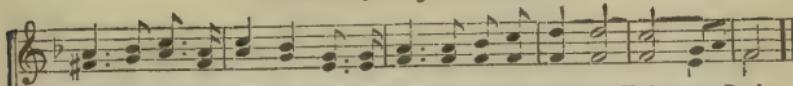
1. I will sing of my sal-va-tion, Christ, my Rock; On the on-ly sure foun-  
 2. I will praise the pow'r that holds me, Christ, my Rock; I will sing the love that  
 3. On the tow-ring heights re-pos-ing, Christ, my Rock; When these eyes on earth are

da-tion, Christ, my Rock; I have built my house for-ev-er, Where the

folds me, Christ, my Rock; Sol-id Rock un-moved, a-bid-ing, While e-clos-ing, Christ, my Rock; Then my soul shall waft the sto-ry, Thro' the

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## Christ, My Rock.



flood can reach me nev-er, Bless-ed Hope of my sal - va-tion, Christ, my Rock.  
ter - nal years are gliding, Bless-ed Hope of my sal - va-tion, Christ, my Rock.  
gates of end-less glo - ry, Bless-ed Hope of my sal - va-tion, Christ, my Rock.

## No. 297.

### I BELIEVE.

J. A. L.

J. A. LEE.

1. It's Christ the Lord, and His ho - ly Word, I be - lieve! I be - lieve! 'Tis  
2. Re-pent and come, or you'll have no home! I be - lieve! I be - lieve! From  
3. We're saved by grace, and are in the race, I be - lieve! I be - lieve! By  
4. That all may know they are saved from woe, I be - lieve! I be - lieve! The  
5. He's my "Best Friend," on Him I de-pend! I be - lieve! I be - lieve! He's  
6. In heav-en or hell, we all must dwell, I be - lieve! I be - lieve! It's  
7. In heaven we'll meet, hold communion sweet, I be - lievel I be - lieve! There are

### REFRAIN.

Christ, the Son, the ho - ly One, I be - lieve! I be - lieve! I be - lieve!  
fire and flood, there's pow'r in the blood, I be - lieve! I be - lieve! I be - lieve!  
faith I see, Je-sus died for me! I be - lieve! I be - lieve! I be - lieve!  
saved from sin, have Christ with-in, I be - lieve! I be - lieve! I be - lieve!  
true and tried, He will pro-vide, I be - lieve! I be - lieve! I be - lieve!  
there we'll go, when we leave below, I be - lieve! I be - lieve! I be - lieve!  
joys un - told, if we're in the fold! I be - lieve! I be - lieve! I be - lieve!

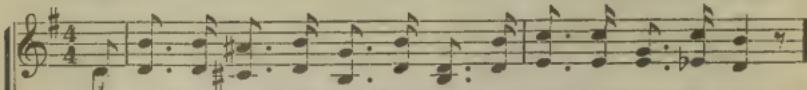
I be - lieve! It's Christ the Lord, and His holy Word, I be - lieve! I be - lieve!  
I be - lieve! From fire and flood, there's pow'r in the blood! I be - lieve! I be - lieve!  
I be - lieve! By faith I see, Je-sus died for me! I be - lieve! I be - lieve!  
I be - lieve! The saved from sin, have Christ within, I be - lieve! I be - lieve!  
I be - lieve! He's true and tried! He will provide! I be - lieve! I be - lieve!  
I be - lieve! In heav'n or hell, we all will dwell, I be - lieve! I be - lieve!  
I be - lievel In heav'n we'll meet, hold communion sweet, I be - lieve! I be - lieve!

# Special Songs.

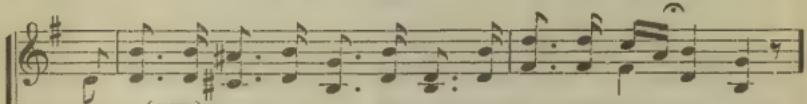
## No. 298. GOOD-BY, "OLD BOOZE," GOOD-BY.

J. W. R.

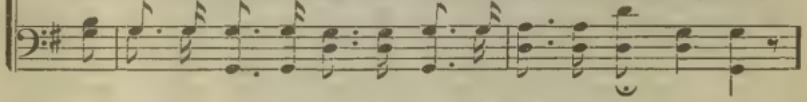
J. W. REAMS.



1. Good-by, "old booze," fare-well for aye, Good-by, "old booze," good-by;
2. You've robbed our homes of peace and joy, Good-by, "old booze," good-by;
3. Our homes of joy will hap - py be Good-by, "old booze," good-by;
4. Our sa - cred laws you have de - fied, Good-by, "old booze," good-by;
5. Our fa-ther's boys we will pro - tect, Good-by, "old booze," good-by;
6. Our church and school we will pro-mote, Good-by, "old booze," good-by;



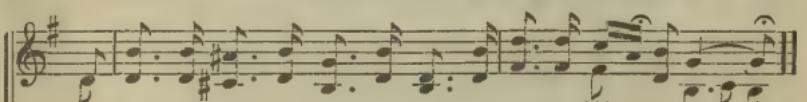
In this {<sup>new</sup><sub>old</sub>} State you can-not stay, Good-by, "old booze," good-by.  
Our boys no more you shall de-stroy, Good-by, "old booze," good-by.  
When from sa-loons we shall be free, Good-by, "old booze," good-by.  
No long-er here can you a - bide, Good-by, "old booze," good-by.  
Our moth-ers and sis - ters re-spect, Good-by, "old booze," good-by.  
For God and home we cast our vote, Good-by, "old booze," good-by.



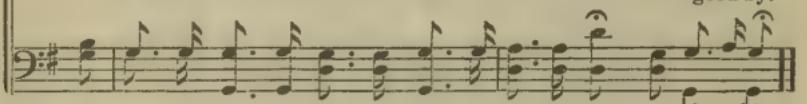
### REFRAIN.



Good-by, "old booze," good-by,.... Good-by, "old booze," good-by;....  
good-by, good-by,



In this {<sup>new</sup><sub>old</sub>} State you can-not stay, Good-by, "old booze," good-by.  
good-by.



Selected by J. A. L. The Old Mountain Pine. Arr. by F. L. B.

1. When the night gath-ers cold round the  
Still in fan - cy I stand in my  
2. Then I list to the brook in the  
"Twas the song of the bird, which my  
3. But there's one sim - ple song that has  
"Twas the song of the breeze com - ing  
4. And long, long may she stand, as an  
Which the wea - ry soul finds 'mid the

moor and the wold, Then my  
dear na - tive land, 'Neath the  
green shad - y nook, Mak - ing  
in - fan - cy heard, In that  
lived all a - long, As it  
up from the seas, Through the  
em-blem so grand, Of a  
beau - ti - ful pines, On the

thoughts thro' the twi-light doth roam. } pines by my beau - ti - ful home.  
mu - sic so soft - ly and low. } beau - ti - ful time long a - go.  
fell in such smooth flow-ing lines. } boughs of the old moun-tain pine.  
home for life's wand - rers given, gold - en sa - van - na of heav'n.

CHORUS.

O the old moun-tain pine, O the

O the old moun-tain pine,

old moun-tain pine, Still in fan - cy I stand

O the old moun-tain pine,

in my dear na - tive land, On the hills 'neath the old moun-tain pine.

# No. 300. Little Minnie O'er the River.

S. M.

SUITABLE FOR CONCERTS.

1. Lit - tle Min-nie, o'er the riv-er, is at home With her Saviour and her Giver,  
2. Lit - tle Min-nie, o'er the riv-er, here below O we miss you as we jour-ney  
3. Lit - tle Min-nie, o'er the riv-er, gone before, Shall we meet you when the storms of

ne'er to roam ; Where the golden gates are swinging, There with angels she is singing;  
to and fro ! But we hope in heav'n to meet you, With the seraph band to greet you,  
life are o'er ? When we've left this world forever, And have crossed the silver river,

## CHORUS.

Minnie, dar-ling, o'er the river, Is at home.  
Clad in garments pure and spotless As the snow. We shall all join our Minnie o-ver  
Will you greet us, Minnie, on the other shore ?

there, If the gates are left a-jar o-ver there; While our tribute we are  
over there, over there,

bringing, And with angels we are singing, Heav'ly music will be ringing, Over there

## No. 301. The Little Brown Church.

Fourth verse by M. L. WILEY.

Words and Music by WM. S. PITTS.

1. There's a church in the valley by the wild - wood, No love-li - er place in the
2. How sweet, on a bright Sabbath morn - ing, To list to the clear ringing
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I lov-ed so
4. O there by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the trees where the wild flow'rs

dale, No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the little brown church in the  
bell; Its tones so sweet-ly are call - ing, O come to the church in the  
well; She sleeps, sweetly sleeps 'neath the wil-low, Dis - turb not her rest in the  
bloom; Where the farewell hymn shall be chanted, I shall rest by her side in the

CHORUS.

vale.  
vale.  
vale.  
tomb.

O come, come, come, come, Come to the church by the  
come, come, come, come,

wild - wood, O come to the church in the vale; No  
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come; No

spot is so dear to my child - hood, As the lit-tle brown church in the vale.

## No. 302.

## Phantom Footsteps.

H. C. W.

H. C. W.

1. Child - ish foot-steps, just be-hind her, Soft - ly pat - ter on the green,  
 2. Sob - ing still, but nev - er lag - ging, Soon she en - ters at the gate,  
 3. Half her night is spent in weep - ing, Ere she can for - get her cares;

Back she glan - ces; tears may blind her, But no lit - tle one is seen;  
 And be - fore her, on the flag - ging, Sees the sym - bols of her fate;  
 Is there not an in - fant creep - ing Creep - ing slow - ly up the stairs?

Blanched, as by an ill ap - pall - ing, Home in ter - ror has - tens she;  
 Ti - ny foot - prints, plainly speak - ing Of the salt and foam-y sea;  
 Ven - turing thith - er in her yearn - ing, On - ly shad - ows can she see;

While a ba - by voice is call - ing, "Moth - er! moth - er! wait for me."  
 Hark! was that the door - hinge creak - ing? "Moth - er! moth - er! wait for me."  
 But she hears the cry while turn - ing, "Moth - er! moth - er! wait for me."

**CHORUS.**

Phantom footstep! hear them fall - ing, fall - ing, Now wherever she may be!  
 falling,falling,falling,falling, hear footsteps falling!

## Phantom Footsteps.

While a ba - by voice is call - ing, "Moth-er! moth-er! wait for me."  
calling,calling,calling,calling,

## 303. How Firm a Foundation.

"The Lord is my defence, and my God is the Rock of my refuge."—PSA. 94: 22.

G. KEITH.

Old Melody.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion, in sick - ness, in health, In pov - er - ty's
3. Fear not, I am with you, O be not dis-mayed; I, I am your
4. When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
5. When thro' fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie, My grace all - suf -
6. E'en down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove My sov'reign, e -
7. The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex - cel - lent word; What more can He say than to  
vale, or a - bound-ing in wealth; At home, and a - broad, on the  
God, and will still give you aid; I'll strengthen you, help you, and  
woe shall not thee o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee, thy  
fi - cient shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not harm thee; I  
ter - nal, un-change-a - ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their  
will not de - sert to its foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-

you He hath said, Ye who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?  
land, on the sea—As your days may de-mand, shall thy strength ev-er be.  
cause you to stand, Up - held by my right-eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.  
troubl-less to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis-tress.  
on - ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re - fine.  
tem - ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos - om be borne.  
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake.

No. 304. The Little Ones at Home.

C. T. L.

C. T. L.

1. I am thinking of the home a-mong my na-tive hills, And tho' a-far thro'
2. The moon looks mildly down, the same as oft be-fore, And bathes the earth in
3. May guard-i-an an-gels still their vig-i-ls o'er thee keep, May heaven's choicest

distant lands I roam, The mem'ries of the past my heart with longing fills, To floods of mellow light; But its beams are not so bright upon this lonely shore, As they blessings on thee rest; Till I am safe-ly borne a-cross the stormy deep, And

see the darling little ones at home. Ah! now their forms I seem to see, Far o'er the seemed at home one year ago to-night. Sadly my heart still turns to thee, Wher-ev-er meet again with those I love the best. Soon, soon your fa - ces I shall see, Never, never-

rolling o-cean's foam; And hear their voices ring-ing in mer-ry childish glee,  
I may chance to roam; I hear your voices ring-ing in mer-ry childish glee,  
more from thee to roam; Soon shall I hear your voices in mer-ry childish glee,

CHORUS.

O I long to see the lit - tle ones at home.  
O I long to see the lit - tle ones at home. } The lit - tle ones at home, the  
Pro - claim the joyous, welcome, welcome home.

## The Little Ones at Home.

lit - tle ones at home, I long to see the lit - tle ones at home; And hear their voices  
Last verse. Soon shall I hear your

ring-ing in mer - ry child-ish glee, O I long to see the lit - tle ones at home.  
voi - ces in mer - ry child-ish glee, Pro - claim the joyous welcome,welcome home.

## No. 305. The Rose that Bloomed.

"*The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away.*"—1 PET. 1: 24.

Rev. FRANK POLLOCK. (FOR A CHILD'S FUNERAL ) CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

*Slowly and gently.*

1. The rose that bloomed in beauty dies, As fades the light from summer skies,  
2. The lit - tle bird of plum-age fair, That nev - er had a sense of care,  
3. So loved ones round us day by day Are fad - ing like the rose a - way;  
4. They go to Je - sus,"that dear friend On whom our hopes of heav'n de-pend;"  
5. Our saint-ed friends have gone before; Soon we shall leave this earthly shore,

At gen - tle evening's peaceful close, When night her man-tle o'er us throws.  
And praised its Maker ev - 'ry day— How soon it droops and fades a - way!  
And as the bird that droops and dies, They leave, and pass be-yond the skies.  
We part;'tis but to meet in heav'n, Where friendship's ties will ne'er be riven.  
To join the saints in sweet ac-cord, And be for - ev - er with the Lord.

# No. 306. Pining for the Old Fireside.

J. F.

T. M. T.

1. I long for a romp 'neath the old elm's shade, A stroll' where the brook in its  
 2. I long for a roam in the wood-y dell, A hunt for the rose and the  
 3. I long for the lark's ev - er glee - ful flight, The bright transient sheen of the  
 4. I long with the loved ones a-gain to be there, To build in the fire-light those

beau - ty played; A skip and a jump o'er the ver - dant plain, And a  
 sweet hare - bell, The sun's gorgeous dyes at the close of day, And a  
 moon's silv'ry light; I gaze at the bil - low - y fields of grain, And I  
 cas - tles of air; To see but a - gain that once hap - py throng, For my

quaint old song brings me joy a - gain; A - way o'er the past my  
 sweet child-ish dream on the scent - ed hay; My old rustic home, my  
 list to my spir - it harp's low re - frain; O'er life's stormy sea my  
 heart's all wea - ry a - wait - ing so long; O bear me a - way o'er

spir - it doth glide, To a song and a smile by the old fire - side.  
 own cher - ished pride Thinks there's nothing so dear as thy old fire - side.  
 tho's calm - ly ride, The dear cir - cle to join round the old fire - side.  
 old o - cean's tide, I am pin - ing for home and the old fire - side.

O bear me a-way o'er old o-cean's tide, I'm pin-ing for home and the old fireside;

## Pining for the Old Fireside.

Musical notation for the first part of the song 'Pining for the Old Fireside'. The music is in G major, common time. It consists of two staves: a soprano staff and a bass staff. The soprano staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bass staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: 'O bear me a-way o'er old o-cean's tide, I'm pin-ing for home and the old fireside.'

### REFRAIN.

Musical notation for the refrain of the song 'Pining for the Old Fireside'. The music is in G major, common time. It consists of two staves: a soprano staff and a bass staff. The soprano staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bass staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: 'Pin - ing, pin - ing, Pin-ing for the old fire - side, Pin-ing, pin - ing, pin-ing, pin - ing,' followed by a repeat sign and 'Pin - ing, pin - ing, Pin-ing for the old fire - side. Pin-ing, pin - ing, pin-ing, pin - ing,' followed by a repeat sign.

## 307. The Gospel Railroad.

*"With gladness—they shall enter into the King's palace."—Ps. 48: 15.*

Mrs. HALL BOOTH.

Unknown.

Musical notation for the lyrics of 'The Gospel Railroad'. The music is in G major, common time. It consists of two staves: a soprano staff and a bass staff. The soprano staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bass staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are:

1. { The road to heav'n thro' Christ is laid, With precious blood the rails are made; {
- { From earth to heav'n the line ex-tends, To life e - ter - nal where it ends. {
2. { Re-pent-ance is the sta-tion, then, Where passengers are ta - ken in; {
- { No fee for them is then to pay, For Je-sus is Him-self the way. {
3. { The Bi-ble is the en - gi - neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear; {
- { Thro' tunnels dark and drear-y here, It does the way to glo - ry steer. {
4. { God's love the fire, His truth the steam Which drives the engine and the train; {
- { All you who would to glo - ry ride, Must come to Christ, in Him a - bide. {
5. { Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time, At an - y sta - tion on the line, {
- { If you re - pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in. {
6. { And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow; {
- { So ring the bell, and start the train, And run it thro' in Je-sus' name. {
- CHO. { I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more; {
- { To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more. {

Musical notation for the ending of the song 'The Gospel Railroad'. The music is in G major, common time. It consists of two staves: a soprano staff and a bass staff. The soprano staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bass staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: 'I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more; To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.'

# No. 308. Come Home, Father.

W. C. H.

W. C. H.

1. Fa - ther, dear fa - ther, come home with me now! The clock in the  
 2. Fa - ther, dear fa - ther, come home with me now! The clock in the  
 3. Fa - ther, dear fa - ther, come home with me now! The clock in the

stee-ple strikes one; You said you were com-ing right home from the shop  
 stee-ple strikes two; The night has grown cold-er, and Ben - ny is worse-  
 stee-ple strikes three; The house is so lone-ly—the hours are so long-

As soon as your day's work was done. Our fire has gone out—our  
 But he has been call-ing for you. In - deed he is worse—Ma  
 For poor weep-ing moth-er and me. Yes, we are a - lone—poor

house is all dark—And mother's been watching since tea, With poor brother  
 says he will die, Per - hapse be-fore morning shall dawn; And this is the  
 Ben - ny is dead, And gone with the an-gels of light; And these were the

Ben - ny so sick in her arms, And no one to help her but me.  
 mes - sage she sent me to bring—"Come quickly, or he will be gone."  
 ver - y last words that he said—"I want to kiss pa - pa good-night."

## Come Home, Father.

Music score for 'Come Home, Father.' featuring two staves of music. The first staff uses a treble clef and a bass clef, both in B-flat major. The second staff is a bass staff. The lyrics are: 'Come home! come home! come home! Please, fa - ther, dear fa-ther, come home!' followed by a repeat of the melody. A 'CHORUS' section follows, with the lyrics: 'Hear the sweet voice of the child, . . . Which the night-winds repeat as they roam!' Another section of the melody follows, with the lyrics: 'O who could resist this most plaintive of pray'rs? Please, father, dear father, come home!' The score concludes with a final section of the melody.

309

## Farewell, Mother.\*

(FOR FUNERALS.)

C. E. LESLIE.

C. E. L.

Music score for 'Farewell, Mother.' featuring two staves of music. The first staff is in common time, G major. The second staff is in common time, F major. The lyrics for the first section are: '1. Fare-well, moth-er, fare-well, moth-er, Peace-ful be thy si - lent rest; 2. Fare-well, moth-er, fare-well, moth-er, Thou hast loved us long and well; 3. Fare-well, moth-er, fare-well, moth-er, We must say our last fare-well,' followed by a repeat of the melody. The score concludes with a final section of the melody.

Music score for 'Farewell, Mother.' featuring two staves of music. The first staff is in common time, G major. The second staff is in common time, F major. The lyrics for the final section are: 'Slum - ber sweet - ly, God knew best When to call thee home to rest. How we miss thee none can tell; Je - sus called thee, all is well. Till we meet be - yond the riv - er, Hap - py there with thee to dwell.' The score concludes with a final section of the melody.

\*May change words to father, brother or sister.

## No. 310.

## Little Jessie.

J. A. BUTTERFIELD.

*Andante con Affettuoso.*

1. Have you seen my lit-tle Jessie ? With her face so wondrous fair, With the love-light
2. To her dimpled cheek the fairies Nightly brought their choicest flowers, To her laughing
3. They but mock me when they tell me—They have robed and laid her there - Paled her cheek and
4. Still she comes not! shall I never, Down the pathway, thro' the lane, See her swift feet

*D. S.—By the love-light*

*Fine.*

in her blue eyes, And the sun-light in her hair? In the spring-time, when I left her  
eyes the brownies Gave their mischief-making pow'rs, Round her lips in beauty gathered  
twined immortelles In the glo-ry of her hair? She is wait-ing for me, hid-ing  
fly to meet me? Clasp her in my arms again? Still she comes not! but her presence

In the spring - time  
Round her lips find  
She is wait - ing  
But her pres - ence

in her blue eyes, And the sun-light in her hair.

She was radiant as the dawn; Ere the spring-time flow'rs had faded, I returned, but  
All that witching is and rare, Little Jessie, have you seen her? You would know her  
Still she hides I know not where; Surely, surely, you have seen her? You would know her  
Shall be near me ev'-ry-where; And I know, whate'er betide me, I shall know and

Ere the flow'rs fade  
Have you seen her?  
You have seen her,  
And I feel that

*CHORUS.*

*D. S.*

she was gone? Little Jessie, have you seen her, You would know her any-where,  
an - y-where!  
an - y-where!

love her there!

Darling little Jessie,

know her any-where,

# No. 311. Go Open Wide the Door, Mother.

S. A. L.

G. H. G.

1. Go o - pen wide the door, moth-er, and let the an - gels in!  
 2. I know that death has come, moth-er, his hand is on my brow;  
 3. I now must say fare-well, moth-er, for I am go - ing home,

They are so bright and fair, moth-er, so pure and free from sin;  
 You can - not keep me here, moth-er, for I must leave you now;  
 Now o - pen wide the door, moth-er, and let the an - gels come;

I heard them speak my name, mother, they soft - ly whis - per, come,  
 The room is grow - ing dark, mother, I thought I heard you weep,  
 And let them bear me home, mother, up in that world of love,

O let the an - gels in, moth-er, they've come to take me home.  
 'Tis ver - y sweet to die, moth-er, like sink - ing in - to sleep.  
 'Tis where the an - gels stay, moth-er, that brighter world a - bove.

D. S.—O let the an - gels in, moth-er, they've come to take me home.

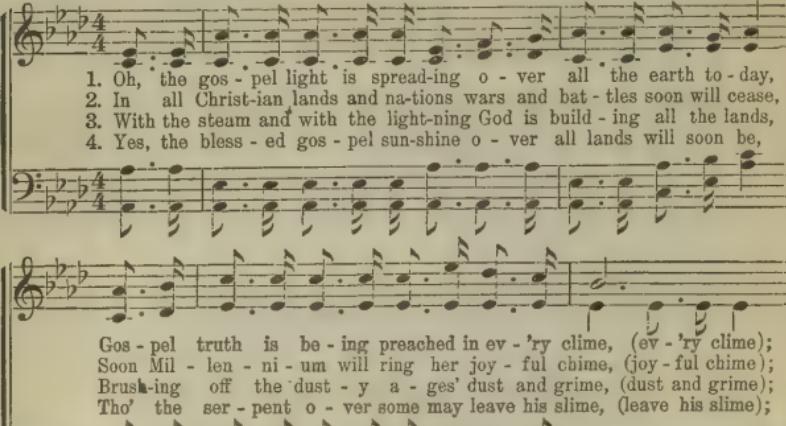
CHORUS.

O - pen wide the door, let the an - gels in,

## No. 312. The World is Growing Better.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

JNO. R. BRYANT.



1. Oh, the gos - pel light is spread-ing o - ver all the earth to - day,
2. In all Christ-i-an lands and na-tions wars and bat - tles soon will cease,
3. With the steam and with the light-ning God is build - ing all the lands,
4. Yes, the bless - ed gos - pel sun-shine o - ver all lands will soon be,

Gos - pel truth is be - ing preached in ev - 'ry clime, (ev - 'ry clime);  
Soon Mil - len - ni - um will ring her joy - ful chime, (joy - ful chime);  
Brush-ing off the dust - y a - ges' dust and grime, (dust and grime);  
Tho' the ser - pent o - ver some may leave his slime, (leave his slime);

All the heath-en walls are bro-ken and the bars are giv-ing way, And the  
E - ven now we see the dawn-ing of a u - ni-ver-sal peace, And the  
Un - to oth - er lands in troub-le we are hold-ing out our hands, And the  
Yet we're trusting in our Sav-iour who can bruise the serpent's head, O the

### CHORUS.

world is grow-ing bet-ter all the time, (yes, all the time). Yes, the world is grow-ing

bet-ter all the time, Ris-ing up-ward toward her des-ti-ny sub -  
grow-ing bet-ter all the time, her

# The World is Growing Better. Concluded.

lime; Tho' some peo-ple may say "nay," Yet no mat-ter what they say,  
des - ti-ny sub-lime;

This old world is grow-ing bet-ter all the time, (yes, all the time).

## No. 313. We're On Our Way.

J. A. L.

J. A. LEE.

1. We're on our way to heav'n a-bove, Being guided by our Saviour's hand; To meet the  
2. Oh, Beau - lah Land, by faith I see, When Jesus there will welcome me; He'll lend to  
3. That land is there for all who'll come, And aim thro' Christ to reach that home; Just make the

Fine. CHORUS.

ones we dear-ly love, Just o - ver in the Beau-lah Land.  
us a help-ing hand, To help us reach that Beau-lah Land. If in that Beau-lah  
sin-ner's earnest pray'r, And start for Beau-lah Land so fair.

D. S. That we in Beau-lah Land might be.

Land you'd dwell, Just trust in Christ and all is well; He paid the debt for you and me,

## No. 314.

## Beware of the Bowl.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

\*\*\*

1. Wine is a mock - er and strong drink is rag - ing, For so does the  
 2. Wine is a mock - er! tho' seems it so charm-ing, Tho' some call it  
 3. Wine is a mock - er! it leads in - to sin - ning The thou-sands that  
 4. Wine is a mock - er! the so - cial glass shun it! O lin - ger not

Bi - ble de-clare; Touch not the glass, then, how - ev - er en - gag - ing,  
 wholesome and good; Mis - chief is in it that ev - er is harm - ing,  
 per-ish from drink; Here 'tis the drunk - ard has had his be - gin - ning,  
 where 'tis in sight! Dash it a - way from you, look not up - on it,

**CHORUS.**

Of all its al-lure-ments be-ware. Be-ware of strong drink, yes, be-ware,  
 To fire and to poi-son the blood.  
 The first step that caused him to sink.  
 Stand firm and be true to the right.

of strong drink,

Be - ware, yes, be-ware of the bowl; Let no one thee de-coy,  
 be-ware of the bowl,

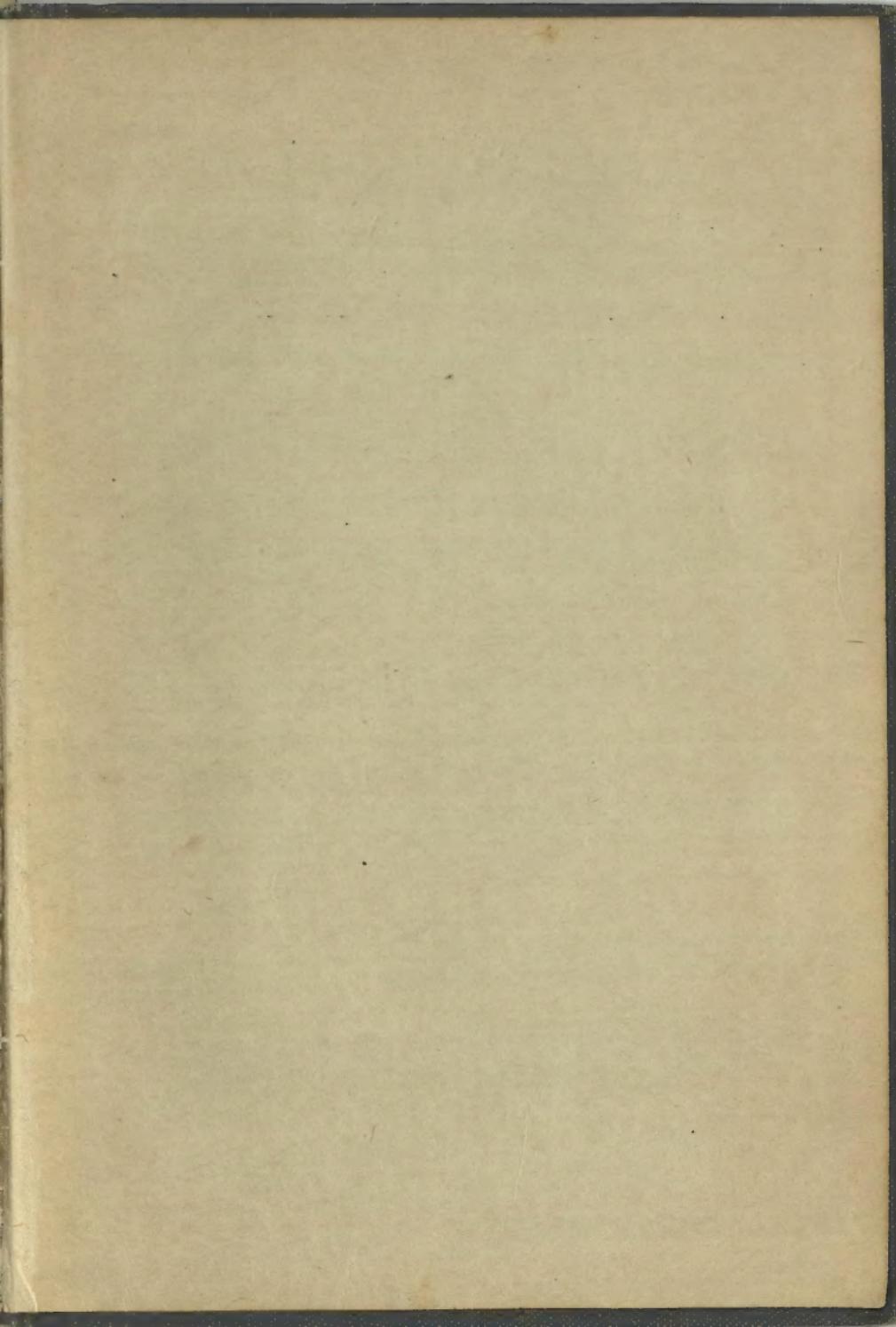
For strong drink will destroy, Then beware lest it cost thee thy soul.  
 be-ware of the bowl.

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